



Ace Miles Edgeworth Attorney

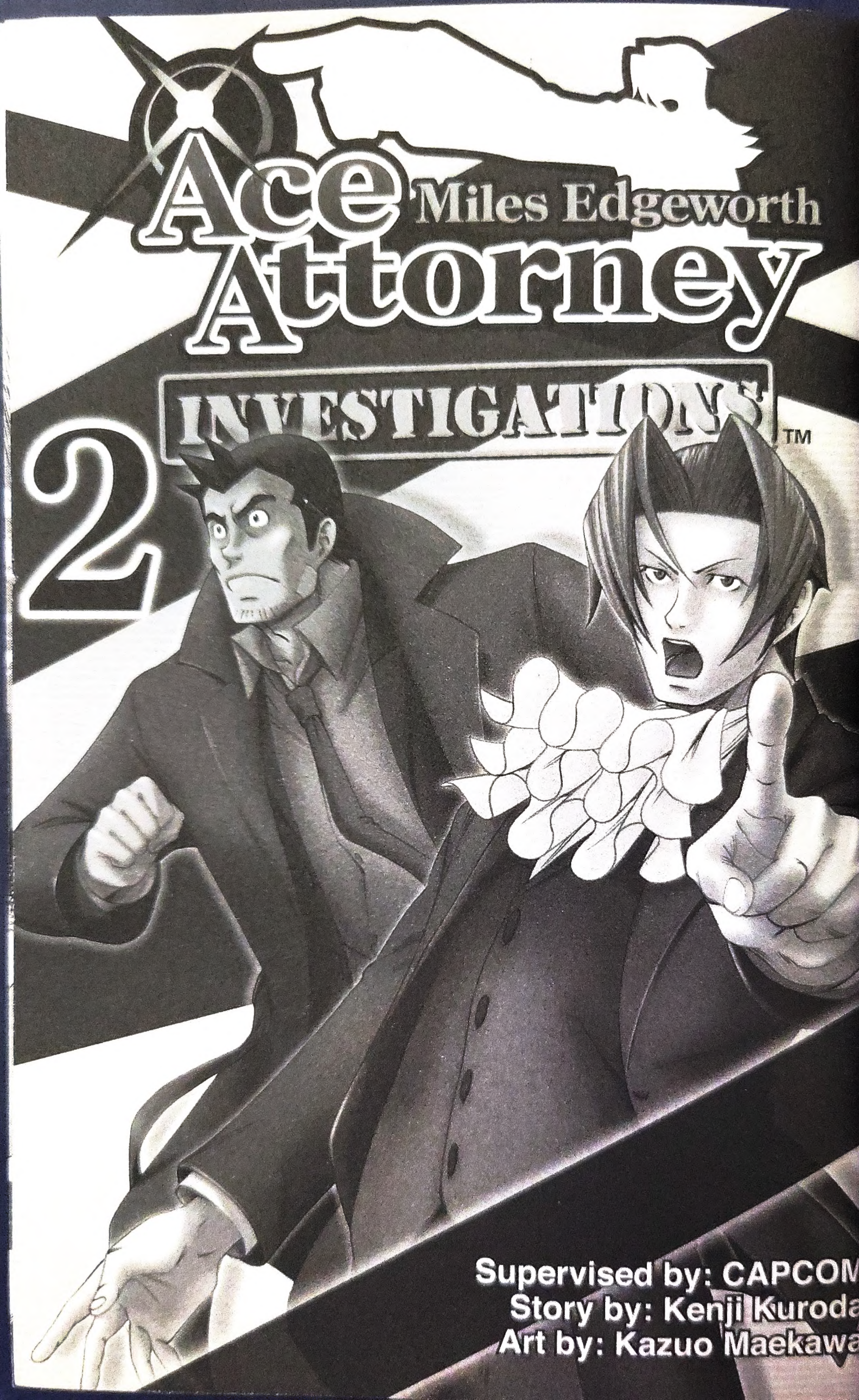
INVESTIGATIONS™

2



STORY BY KENJI KURODA
ART BY KAZUO MAEKAWA

Supervised by
CAPCOM

The cover art features two characters in a dynamic, action-oriented pose. On the left, a man with dark hair and a serious expression is shown from the chest up, wearing a dark suit and tie. On the right, a younger man with spiky brown hair and a wide-eyed, shouting expression is shown from the chest up, also in a dark suit. He is pointing his right index finger directly at the viewer. The background is dark with some light-colored, abstract shapes. The title 'Ace Miles Edgeworth Attorney' is written in a large, stylized font at the top, with 'INVESTIGATIONS' in a smaller, blocky font below it. A large number '2' is on the left side. The bottom right corner contains credits for supervision, story, and art.

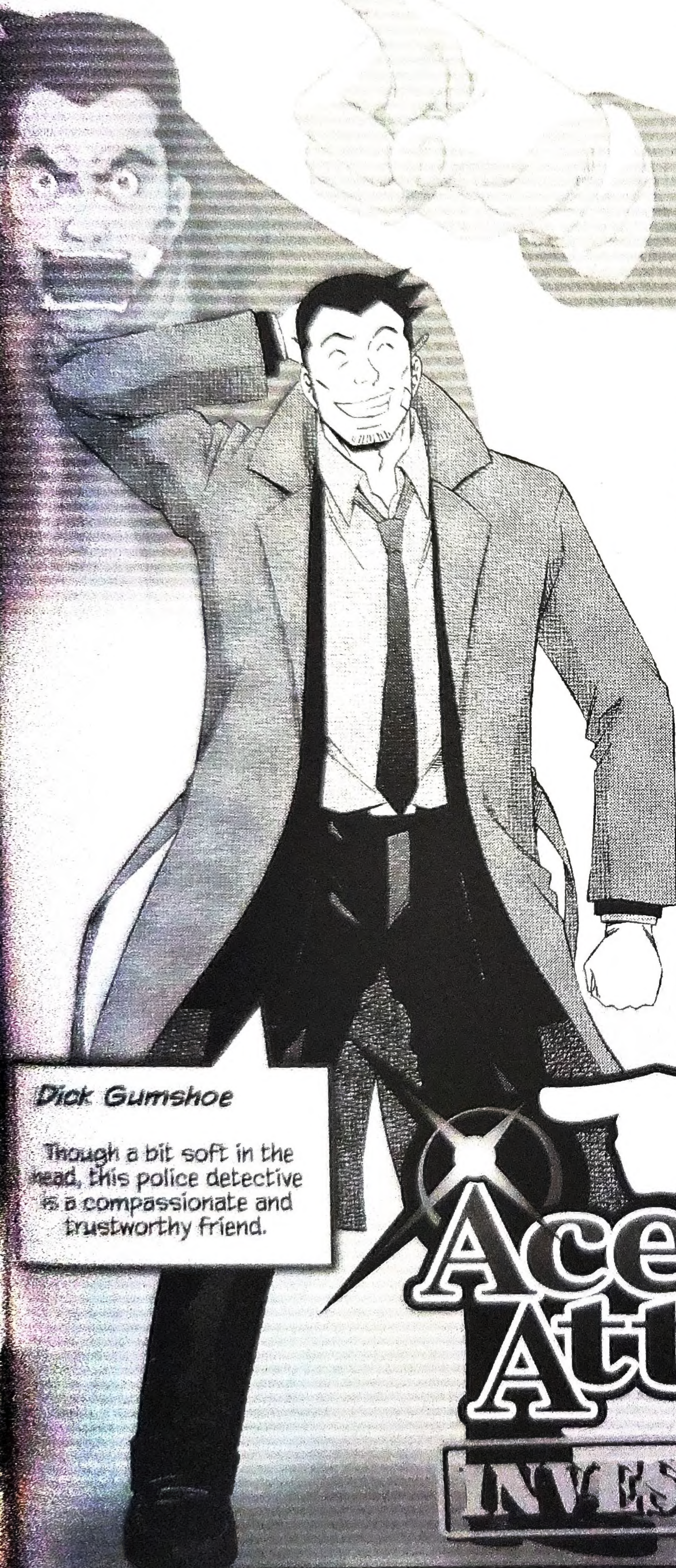
Ace Miles Edgeworth Attorney

INVESTIGATIONS™

2

Supervised by: CAPCOM
Story by: Kenji Kuroda
Art by: Kazuo Maekawa

CHARACTER INTRODUCTION



Dick Gumshoe

Though a bit soft in the head, this police detective is a compassionate and trustworthy friend.

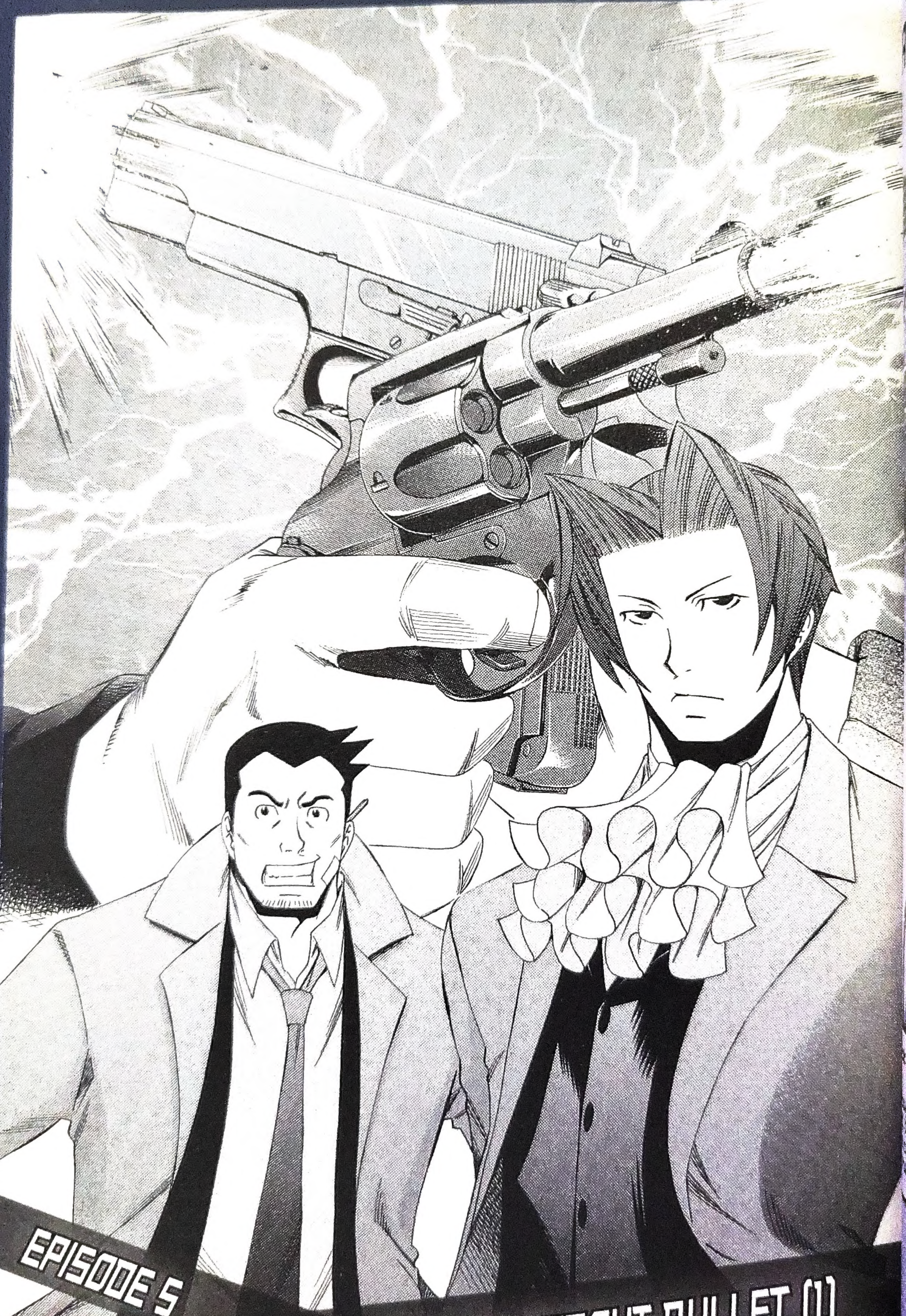


Miles Edgeworth

Brilliant prosecutor for the Public Prosecutor's Office. He closes in on the truth behind criminal cases using cool logic!

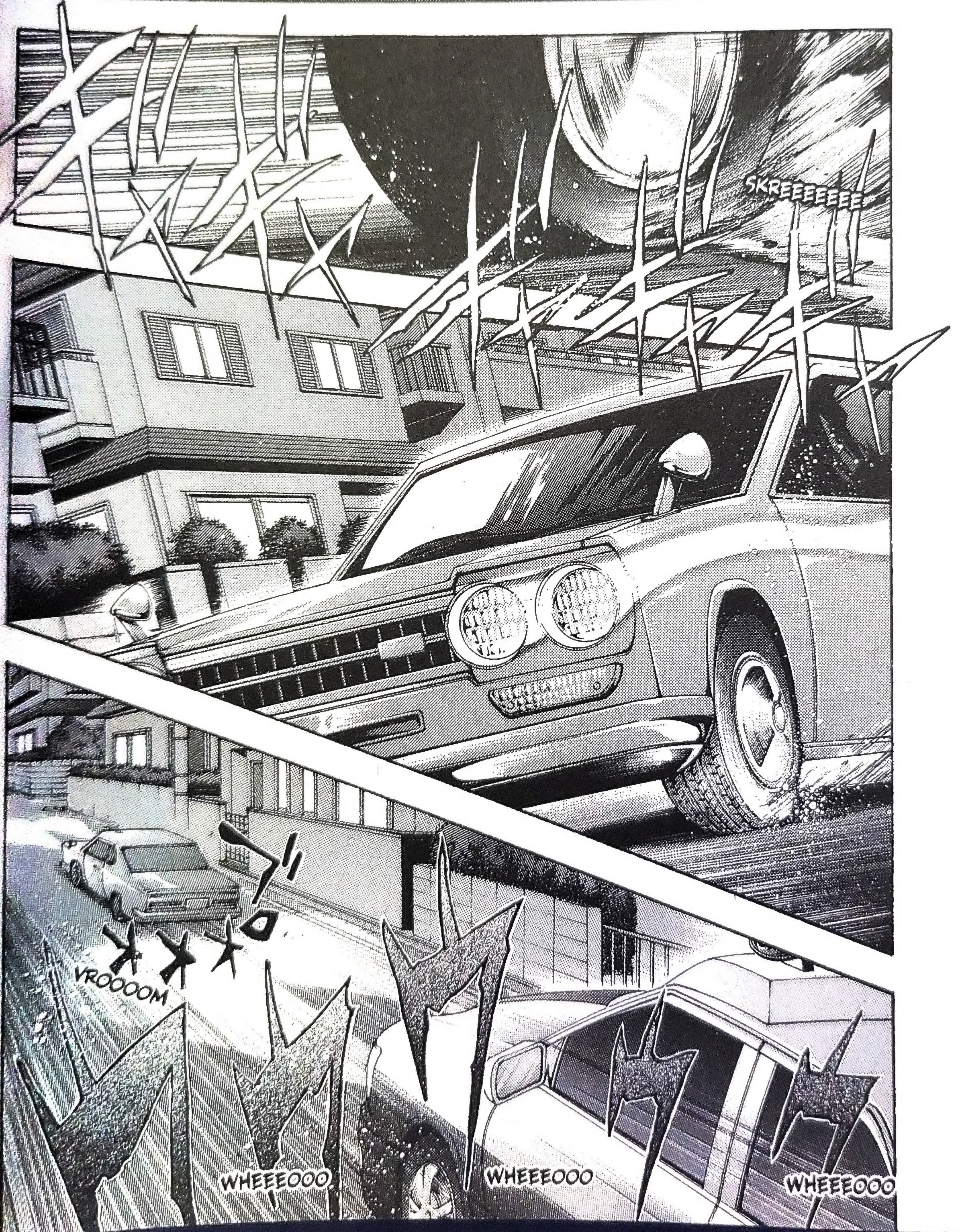
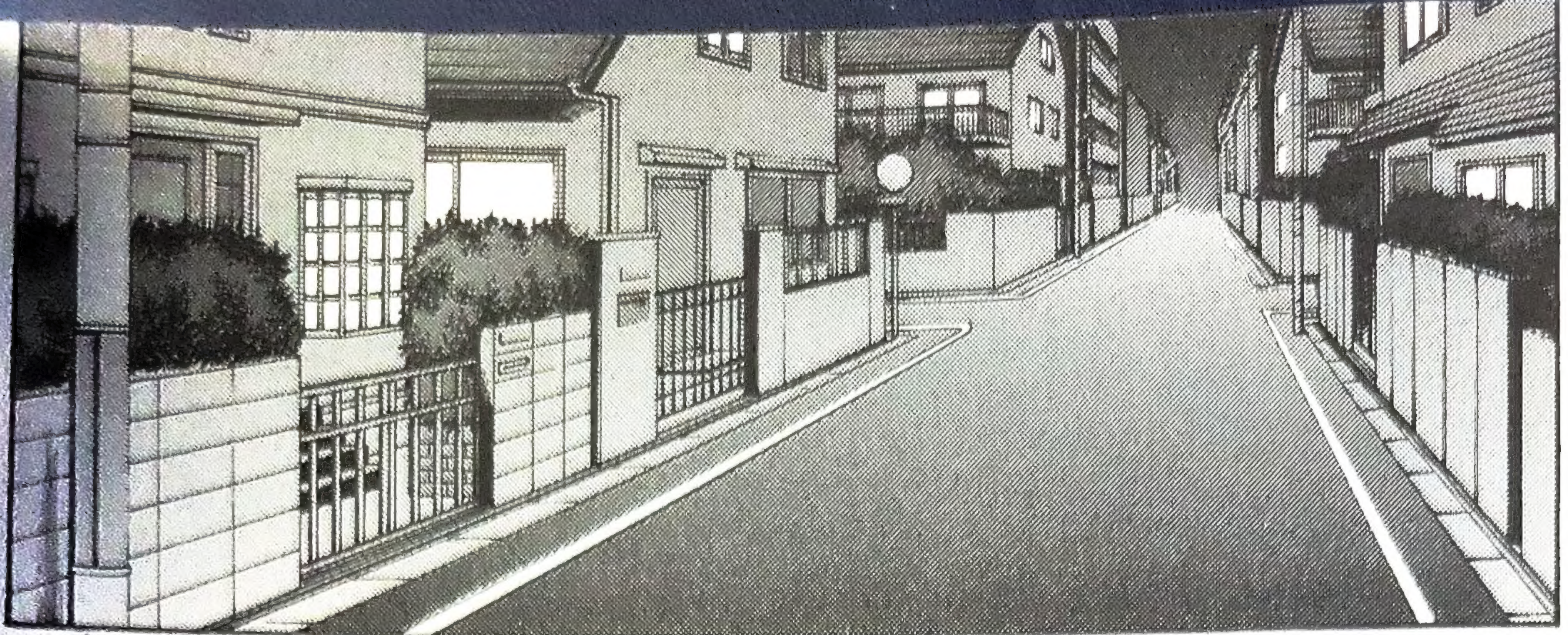
Ace Miles Edgeworth Attorney INVESTIGATIONS™

The characters, laws, and court procedures in this work are all fiction. Accordingly, the court system of this story is set in the near future, where the demand for expedited trials creates a different system than that of present-day.



EPISODE 5

THE TURNABOUT BULLET (1)



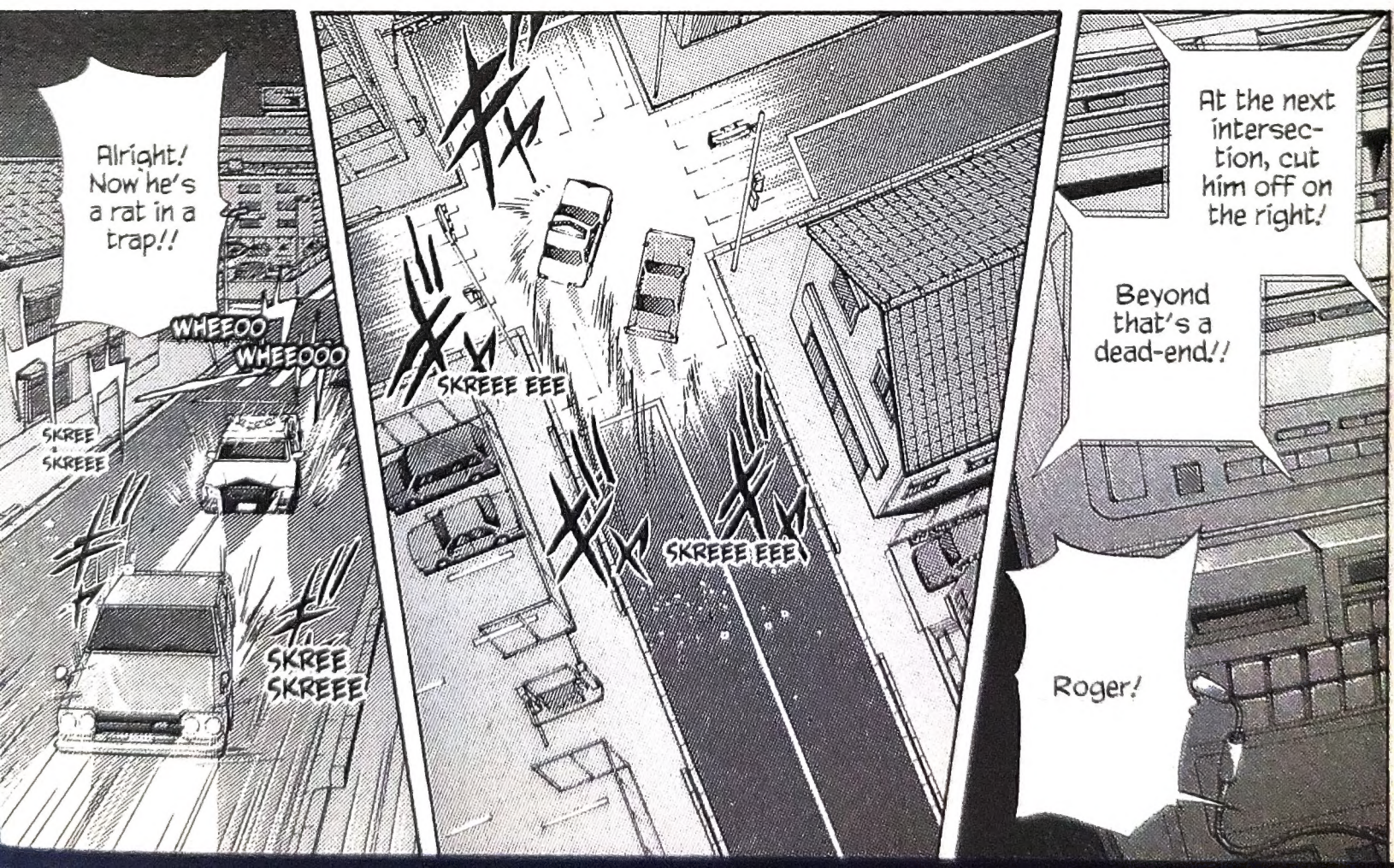


While on patrol, I found a jewel robber and am now in pursuit!

The suspect is approximately 180 cm tall* and is driving a black hardtop north down Norfolk Boulevard!!

Police Officer Nathan Thompkins

*5ft. 11in.

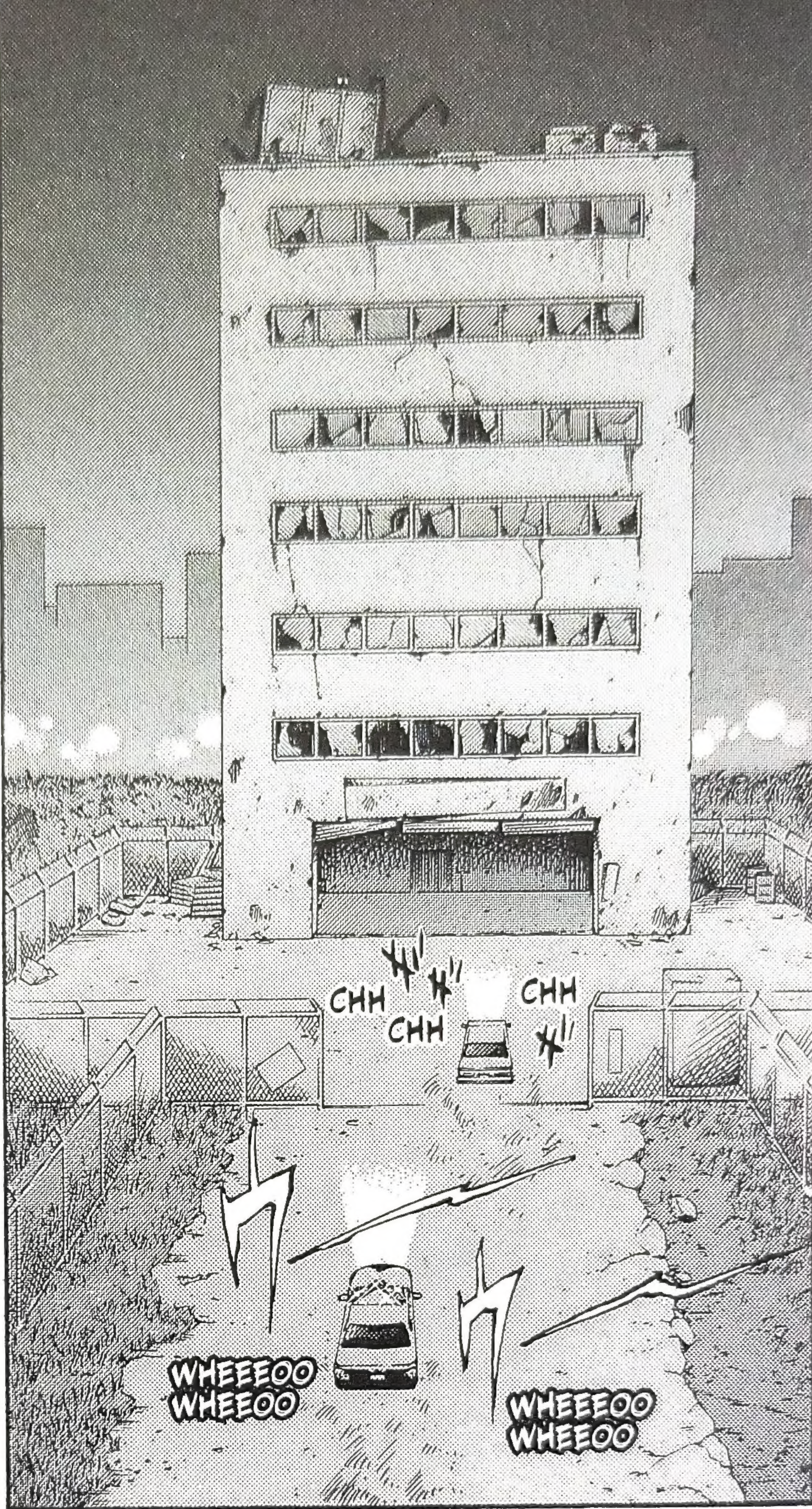
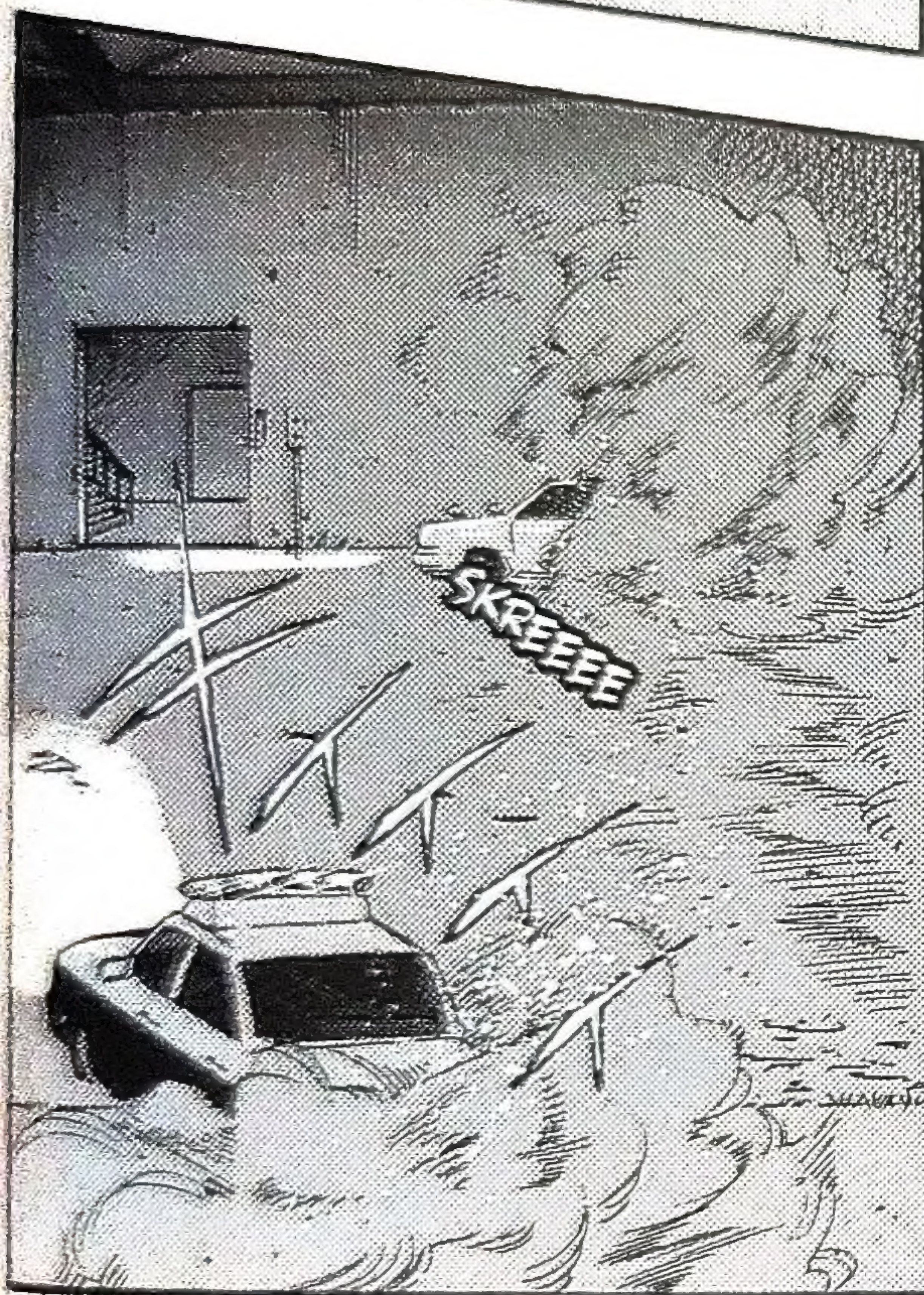


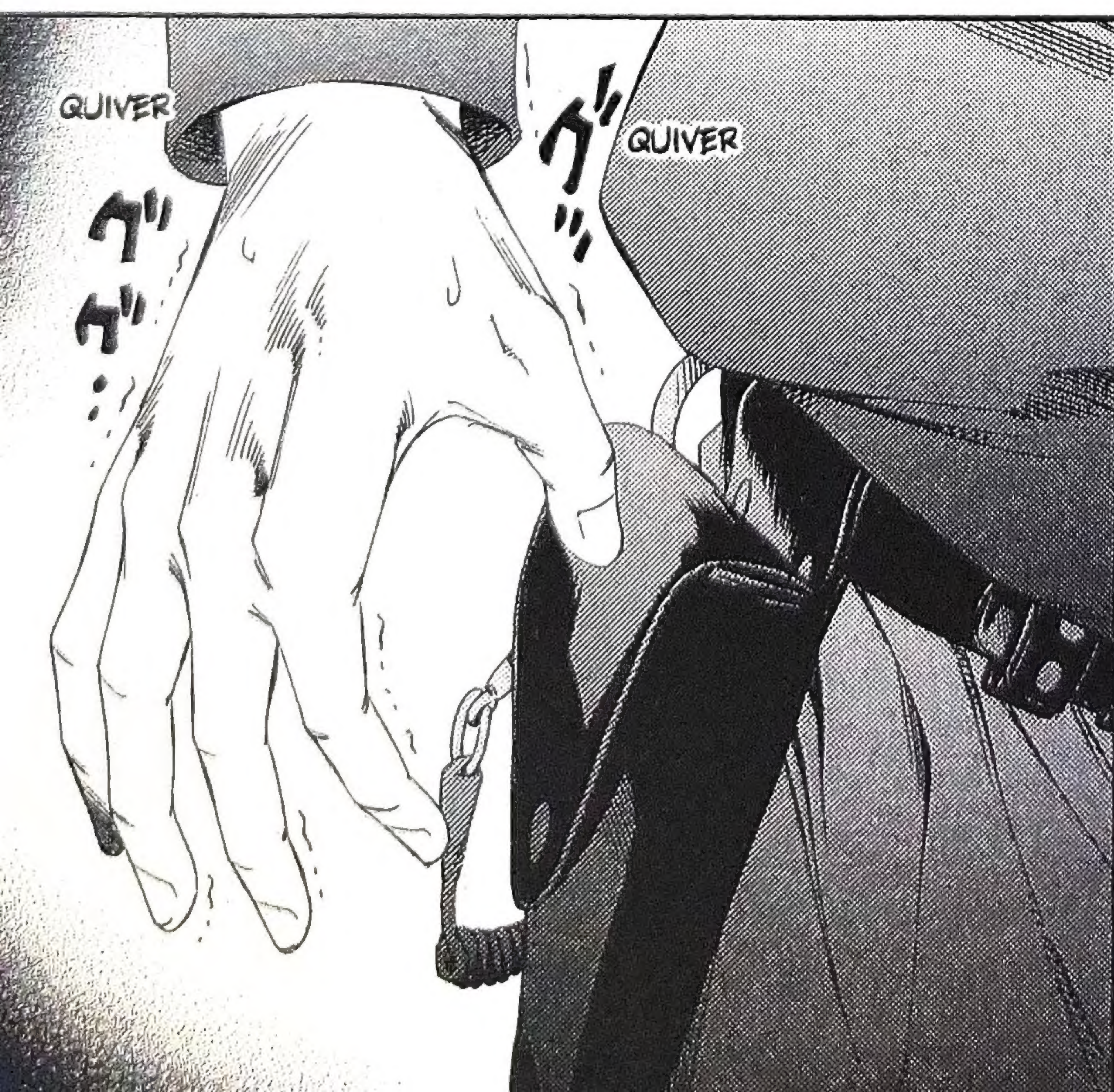
Alright! Now he's a rat in a trap!!

At the next intersection, cut him off on the right!

Beyond that's a dead-end!!

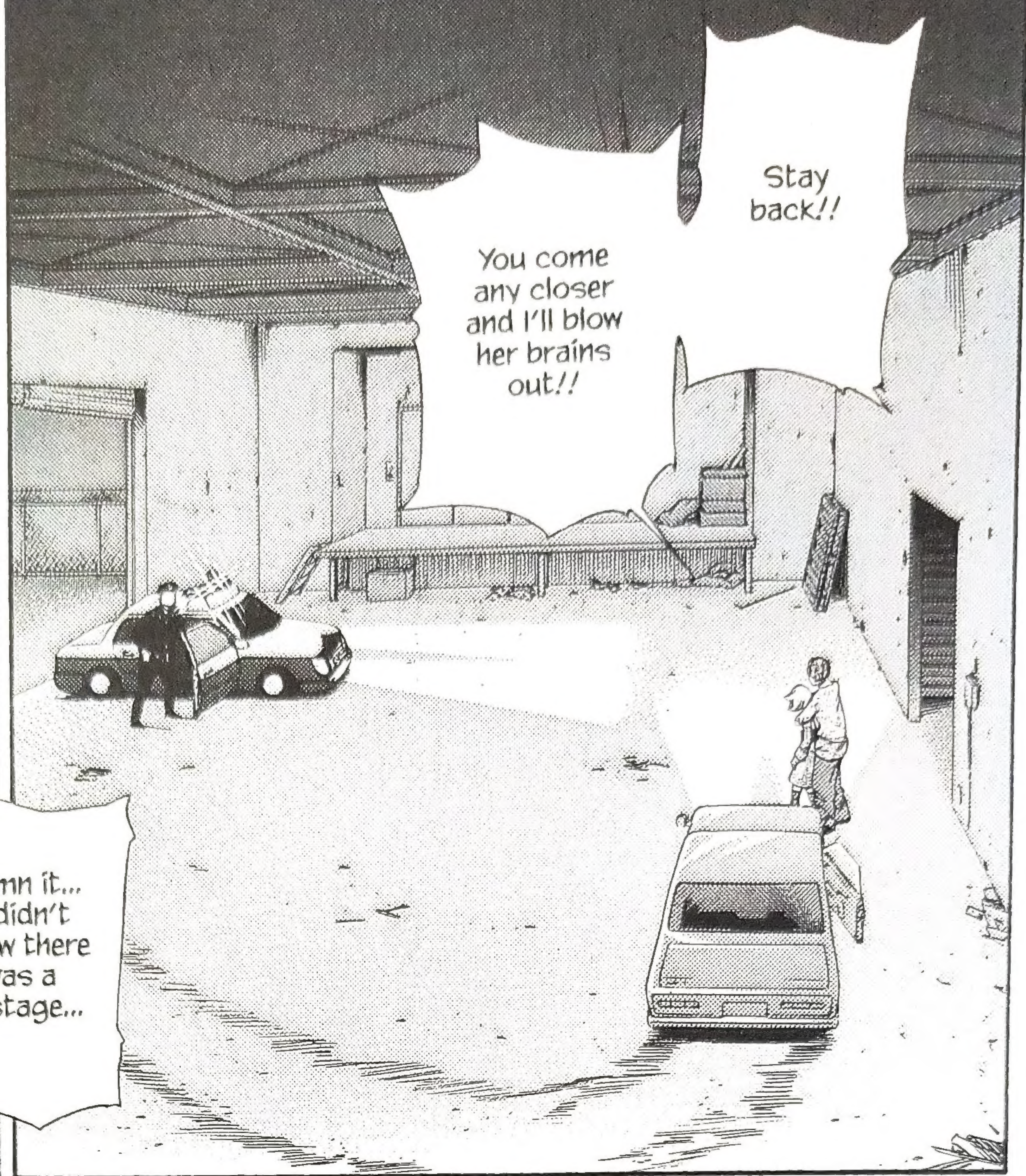
Roger!







Damn it...
I didn't
know there
was a
hostage...

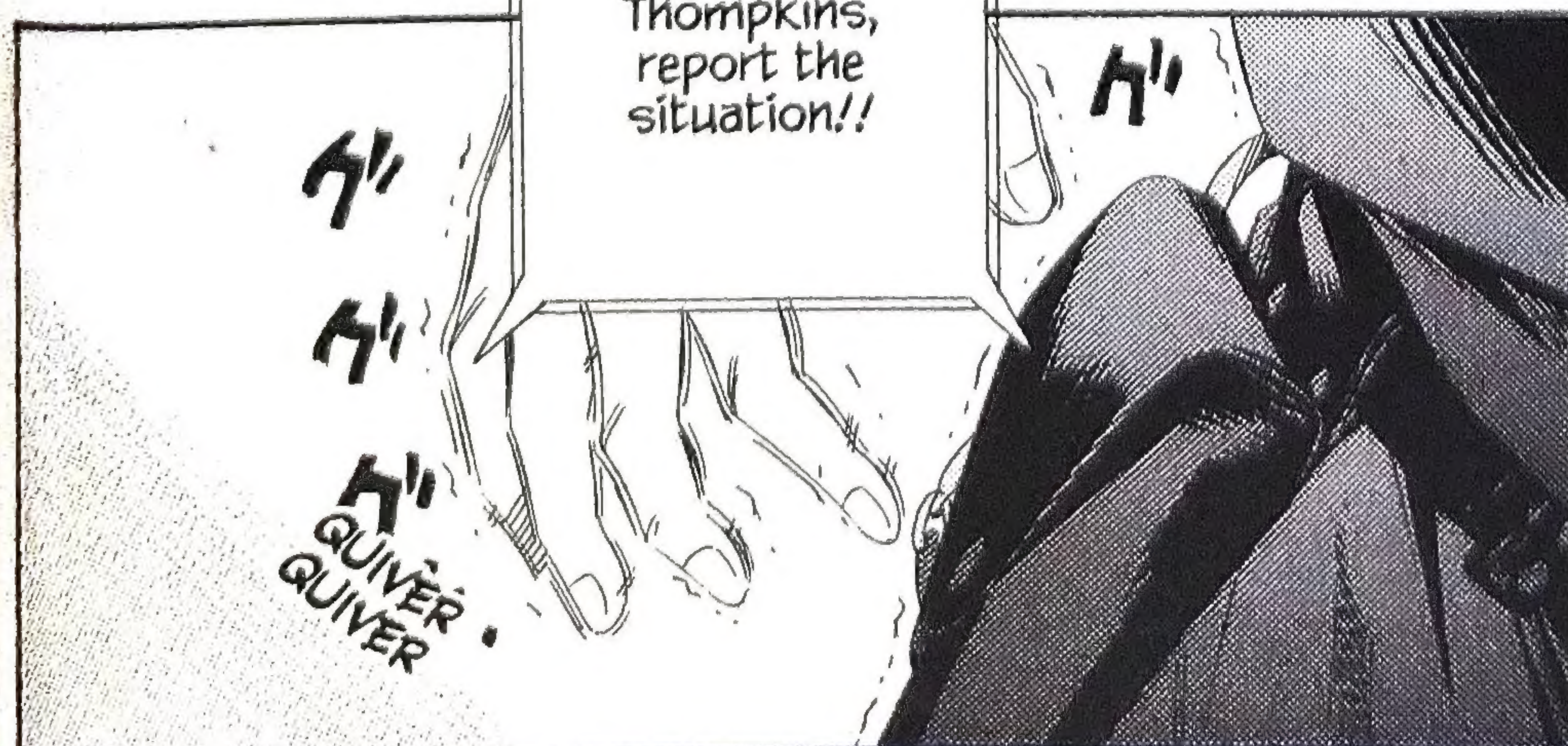


You come
any closer
and I'll blow
her brains
out!!

Stay
back!!



What's
wrong?
Officer
Thompkins,
report the
situation!!

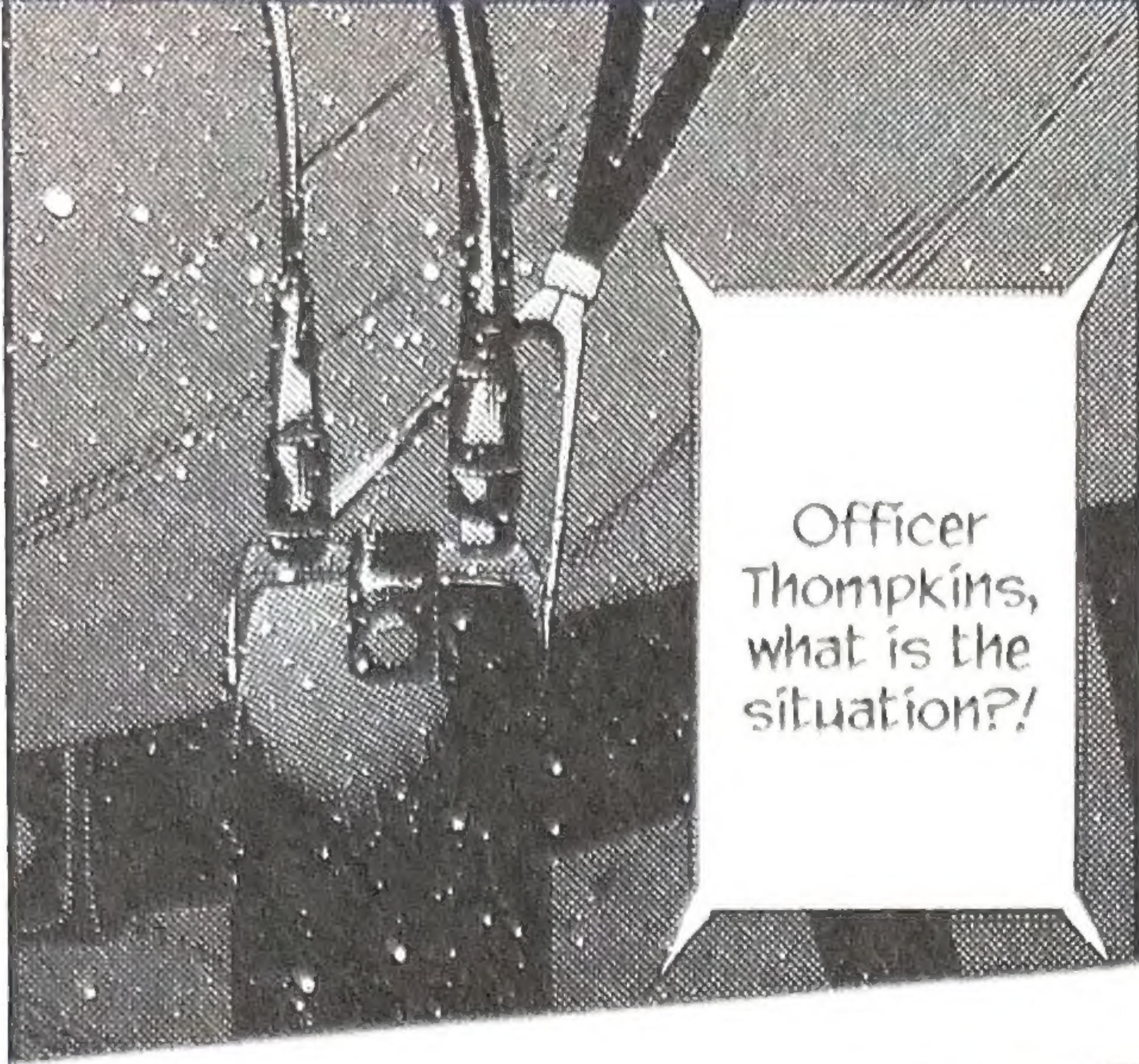


QUIVER
QUIVER



PUSH

Officer...
help me...



Officer
Thompkins,
what is the
situation?!



The armed
robber
has taken
a woman
hostage
and ducked
into an
abandoned
building!

I'm
going to
pursue!!



You're
not
getting
away!!

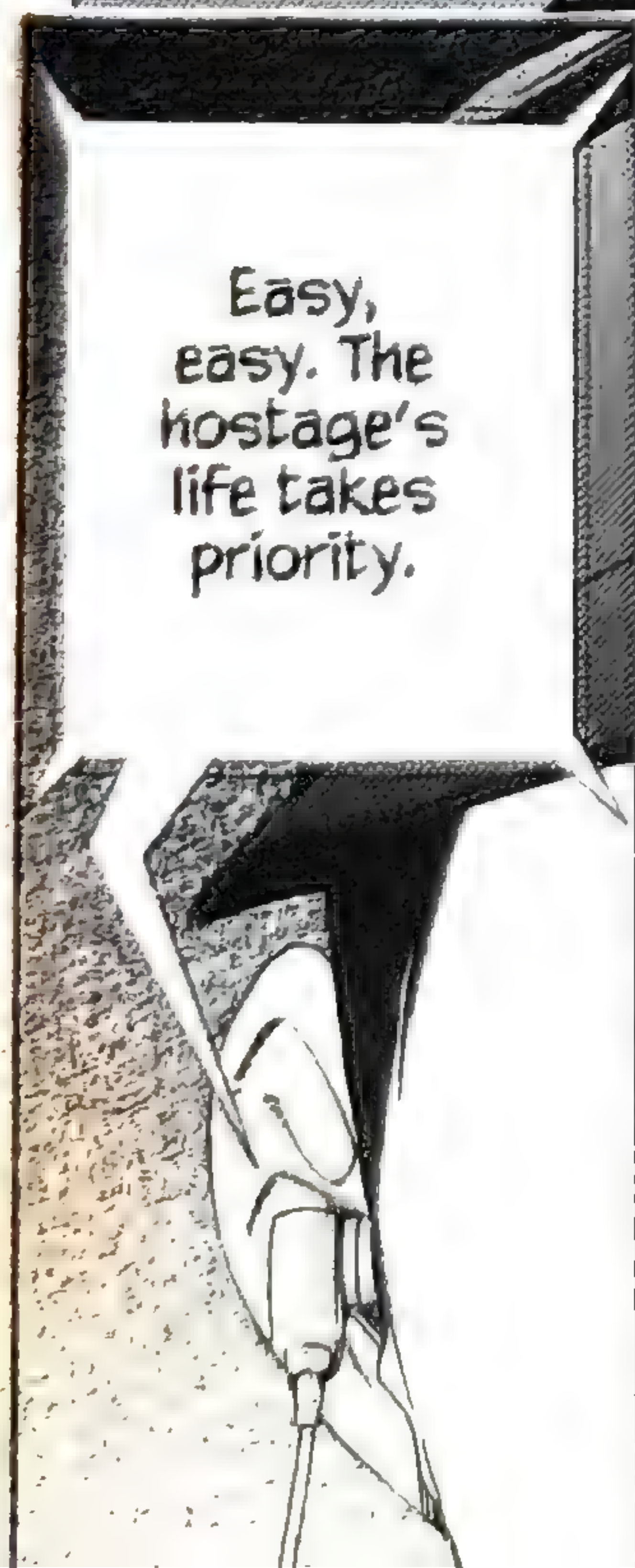


Hey,
don't be
reckless!

Wait for
us to get
there!!

He's got a
hostage!

I can't just
sit back on
my heels!!



Easy, easy. The hostage's life takes priority.



Let's raid the place now!

Chief, there's no time to lose!



S- Sorry!

You're late, Gumshoe! And being late in a situation like this tells me you're slacking off!



...in a room
on the
6th floor
with the
hostage!

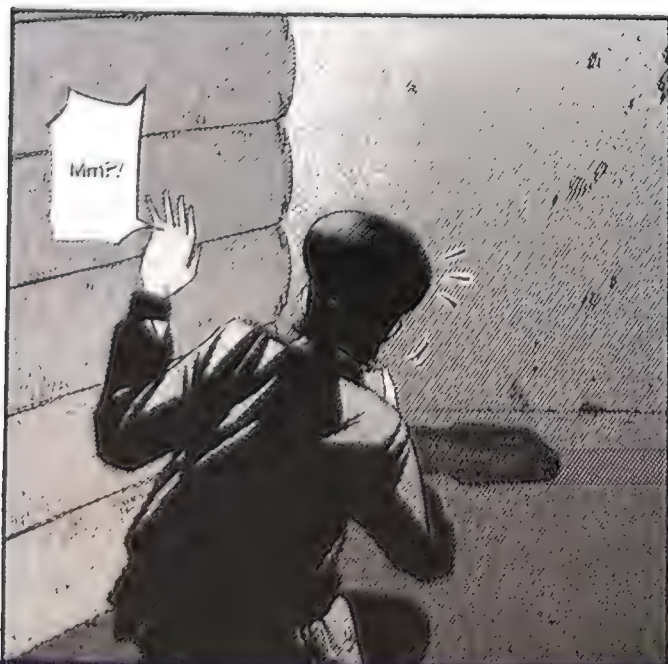
The
perp is
holed
up...



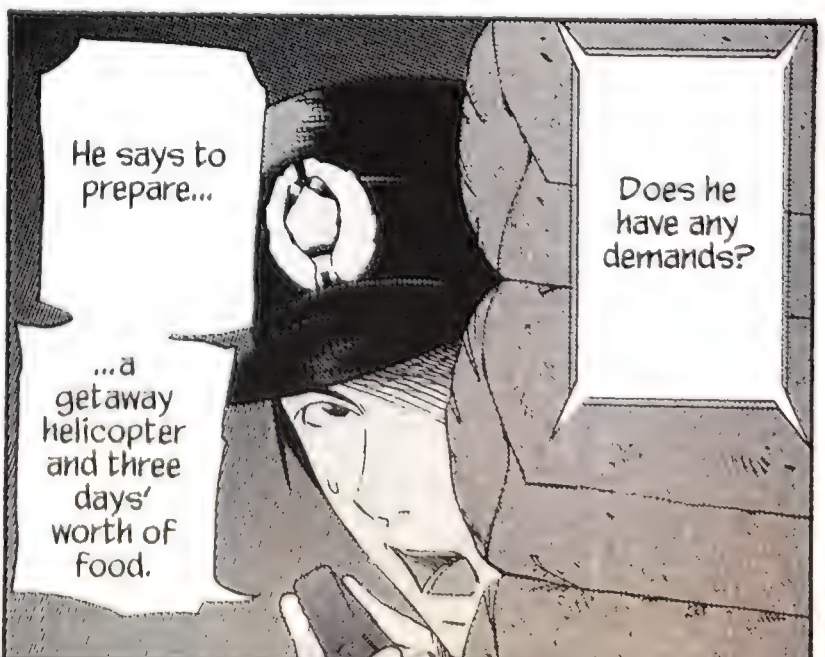
Officer
Thompkins,
what is the
current
status?!



He's got
a gun so
I can't be
careless!



Mm?!



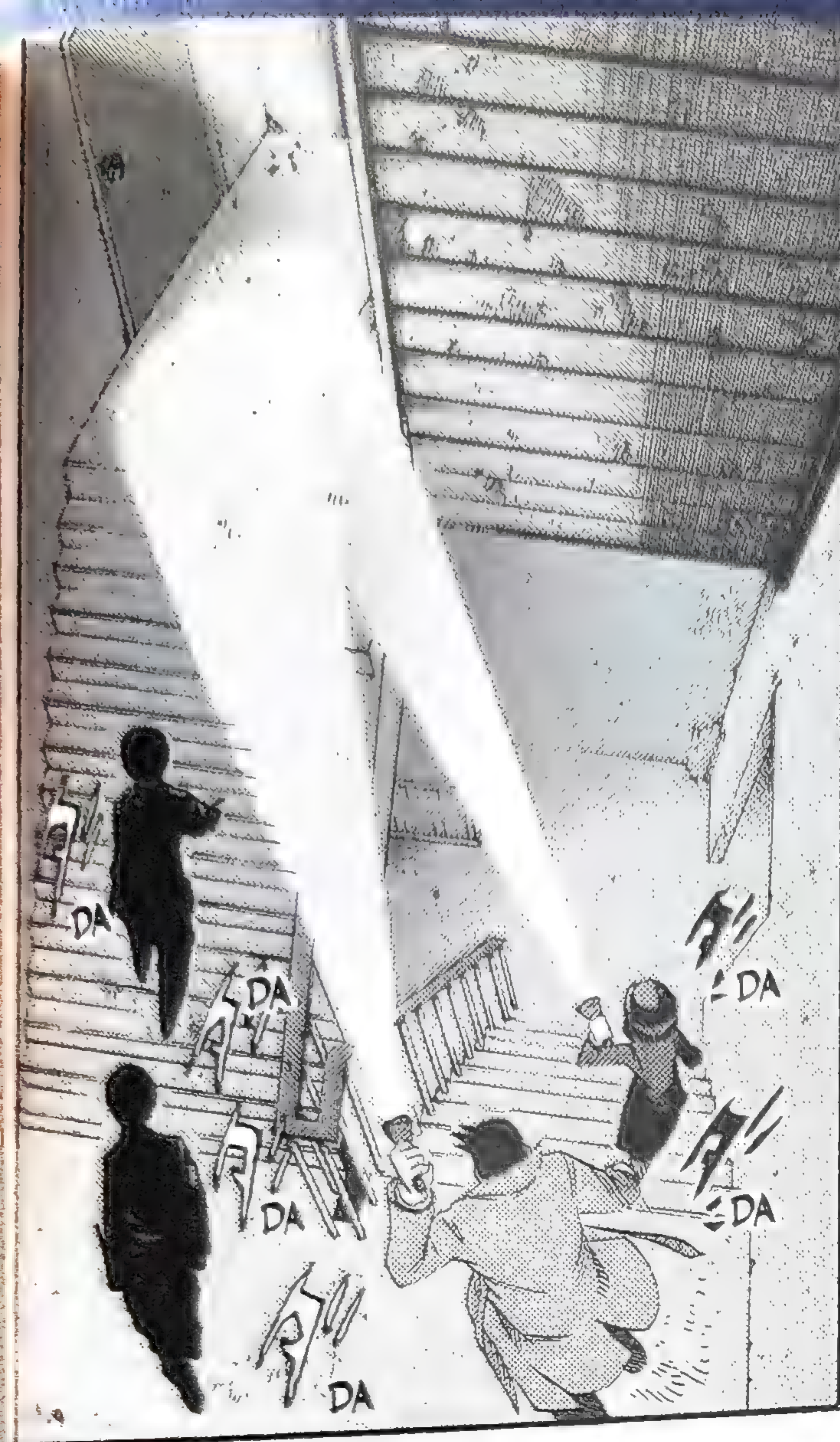
He says to
prepare...

...a
getaway
helicopter
and three
days'
worth of
food.

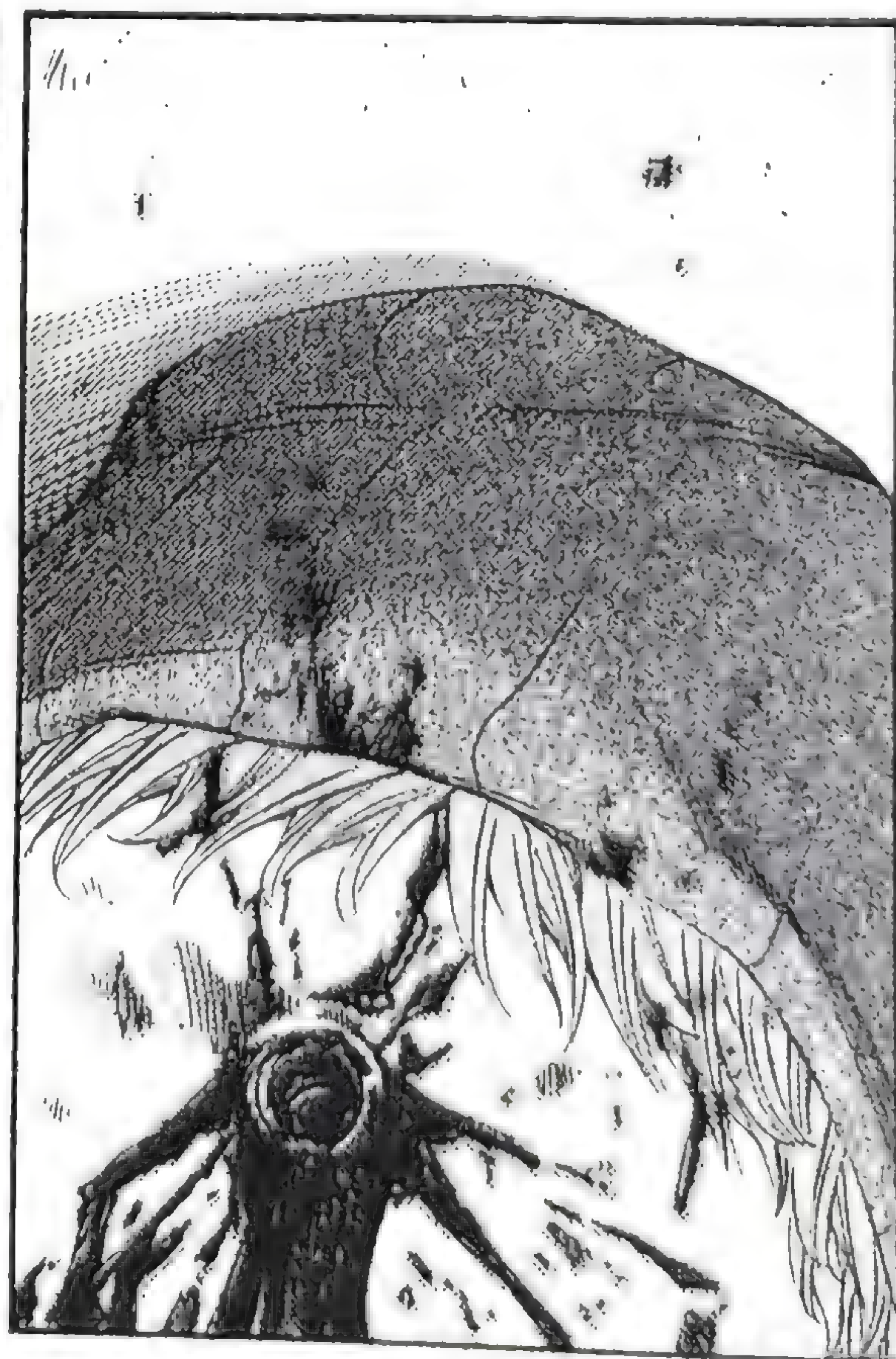
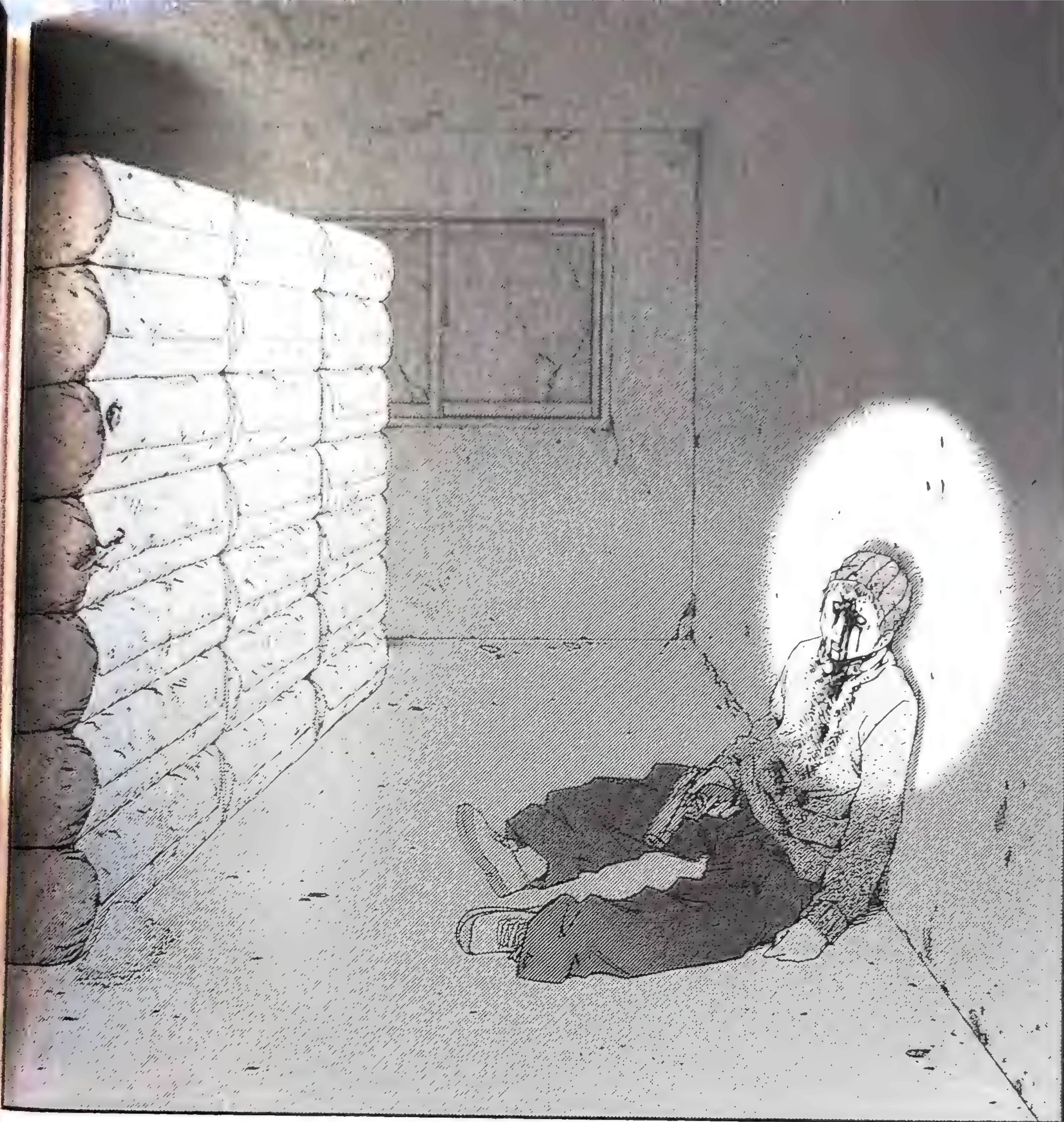
Does he
have any
demands?

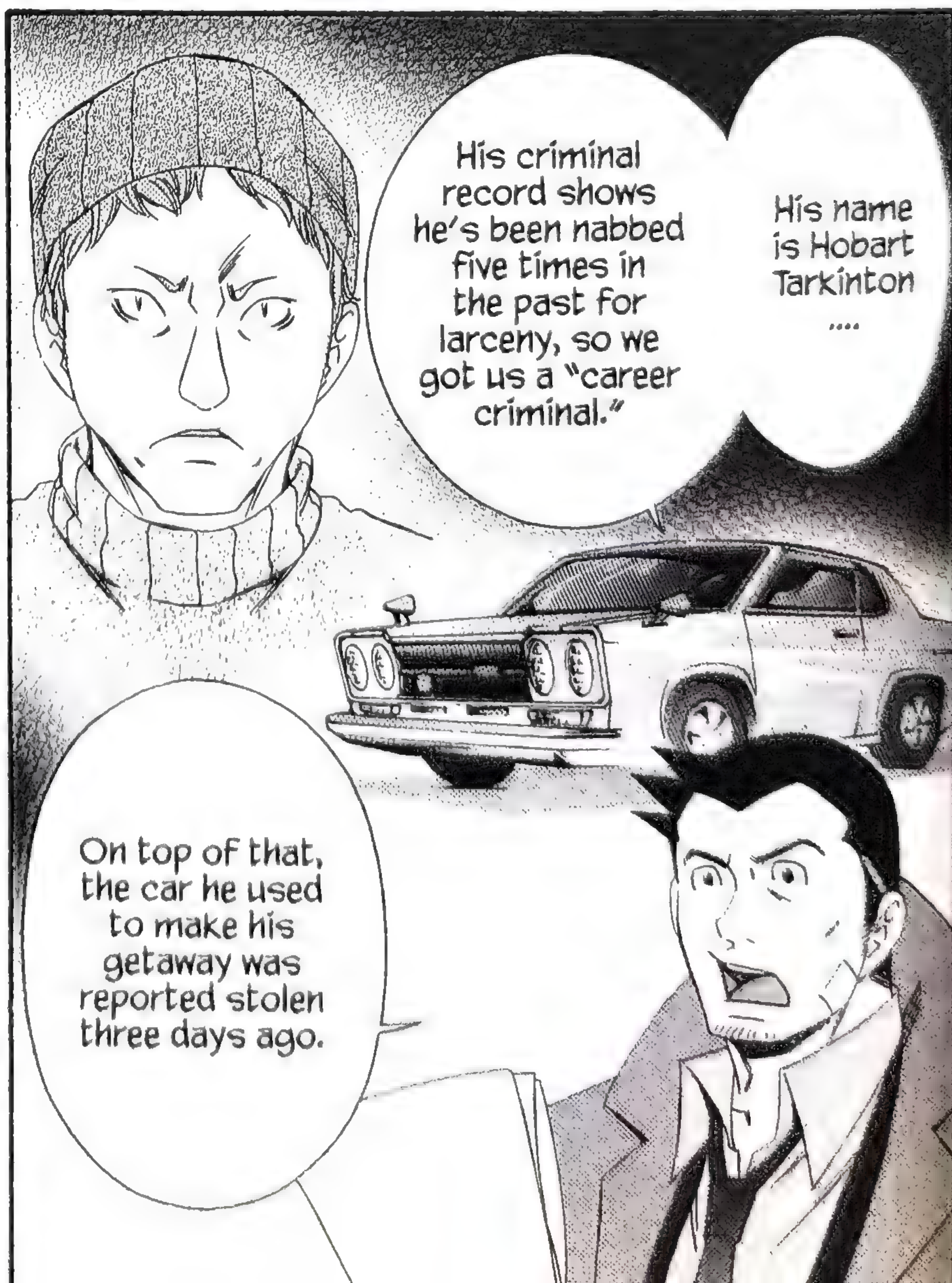
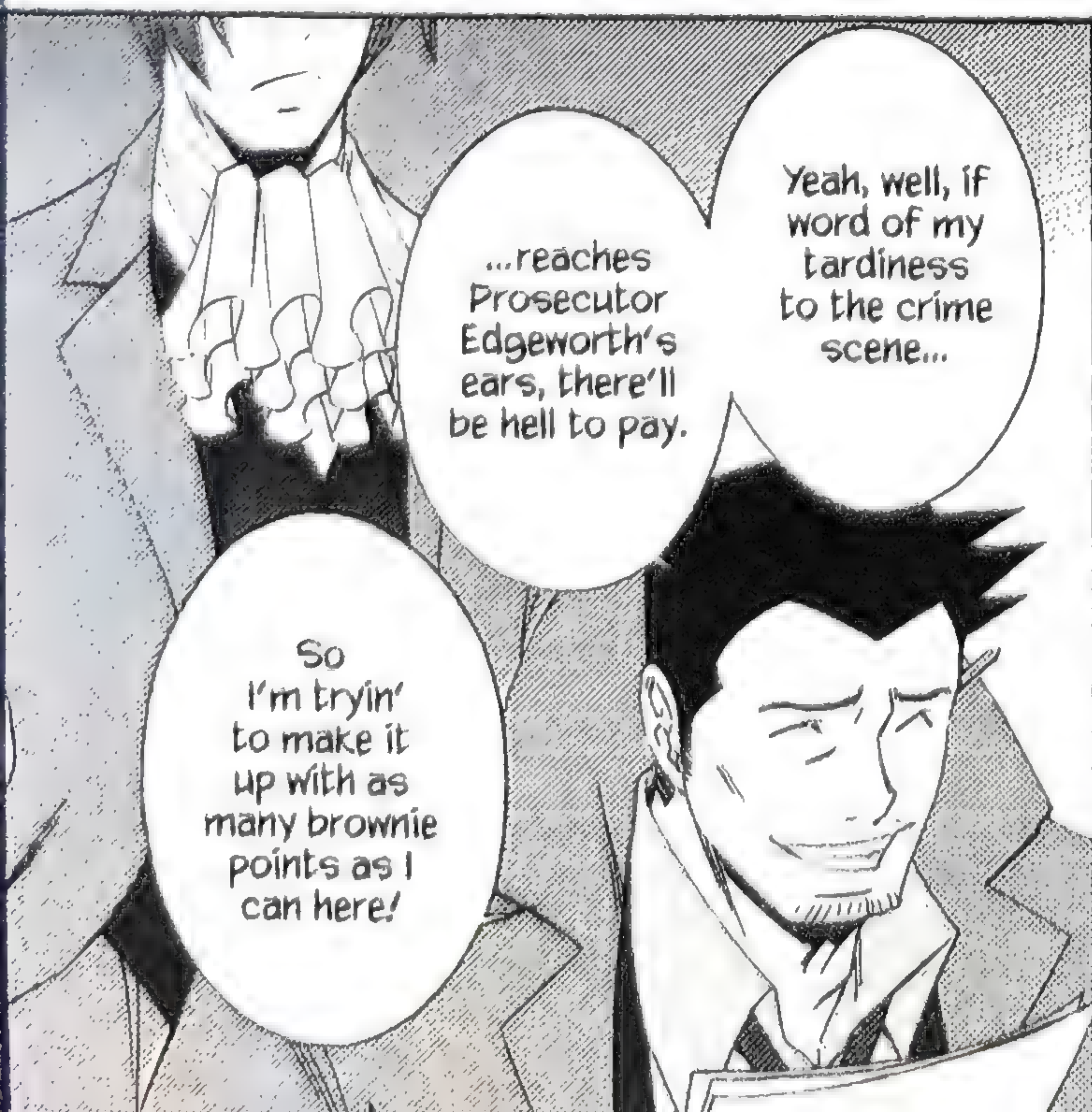
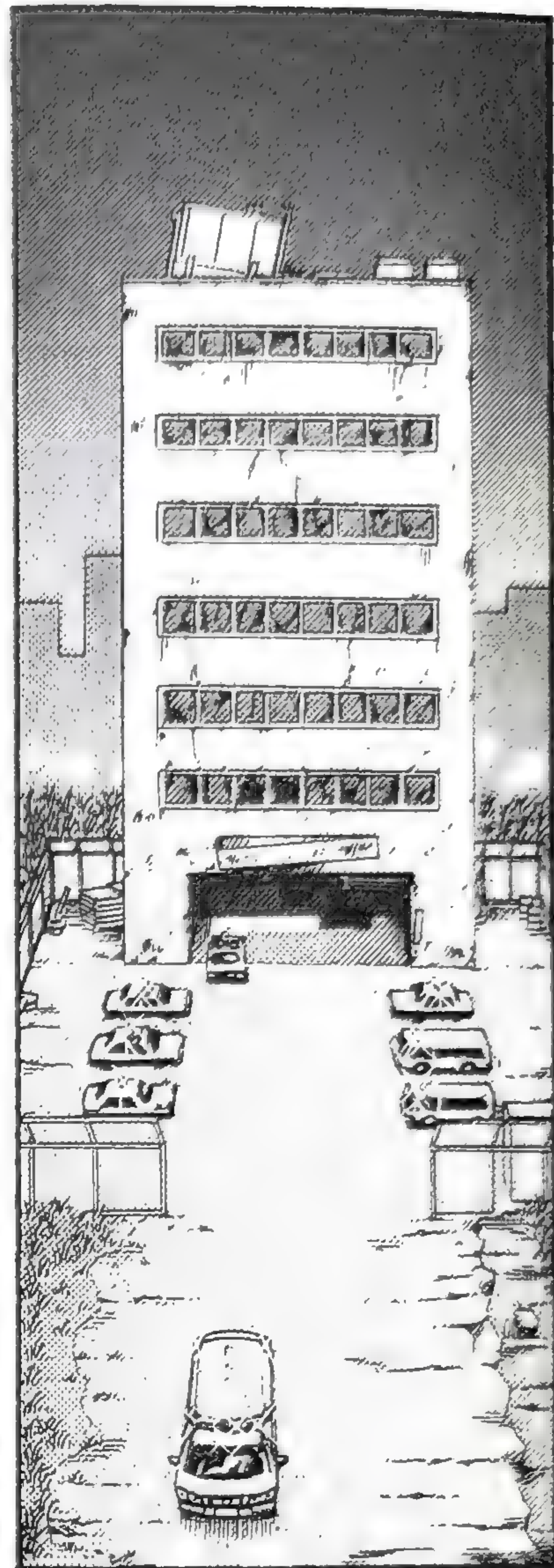
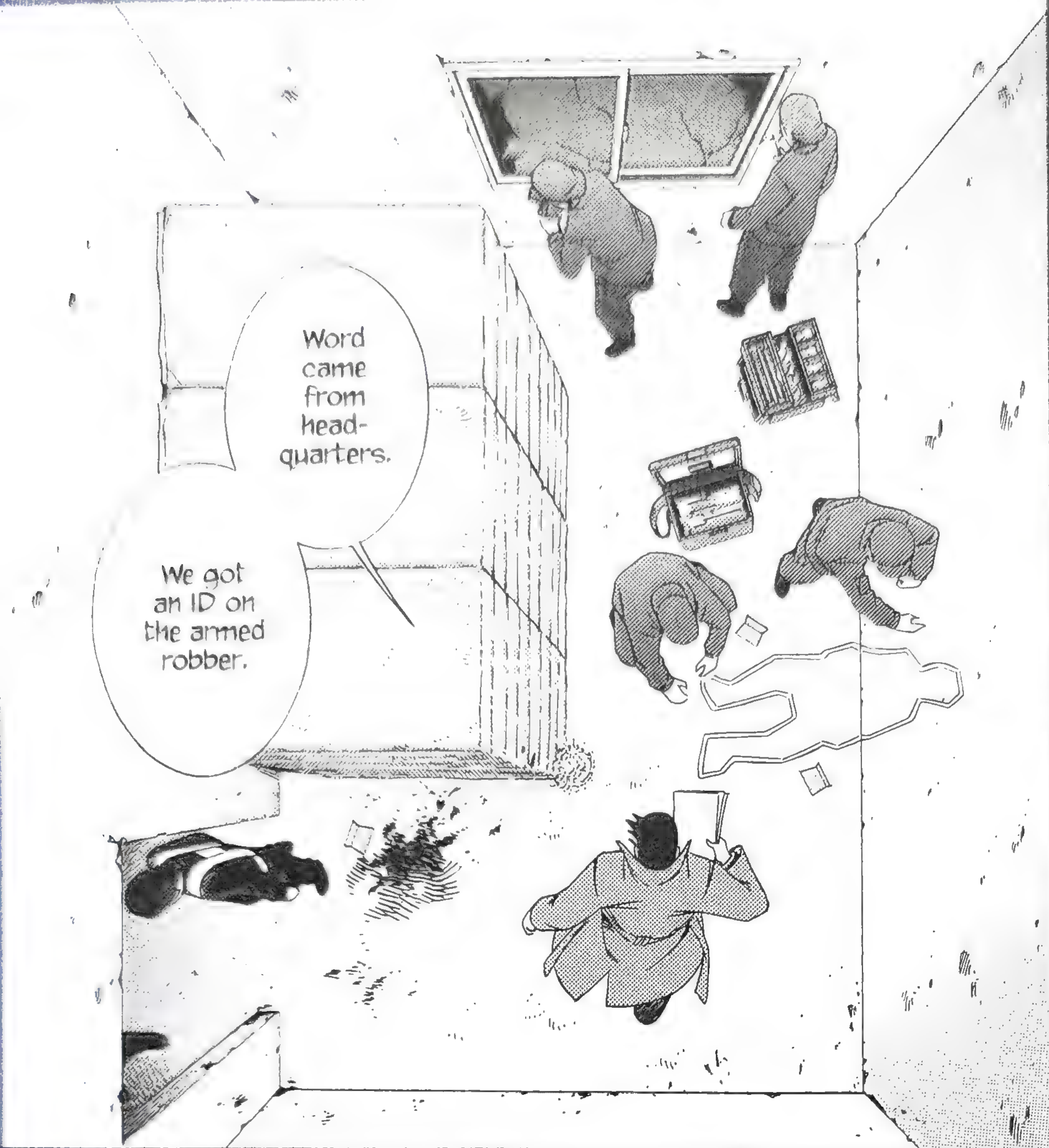


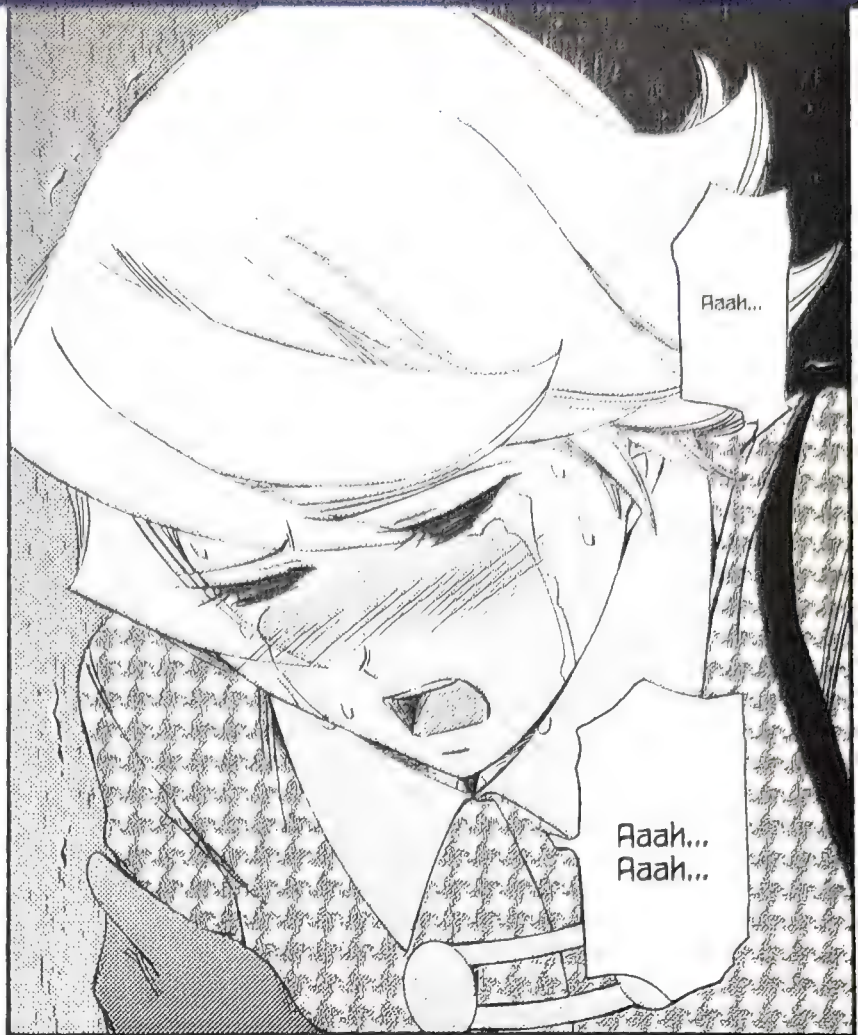


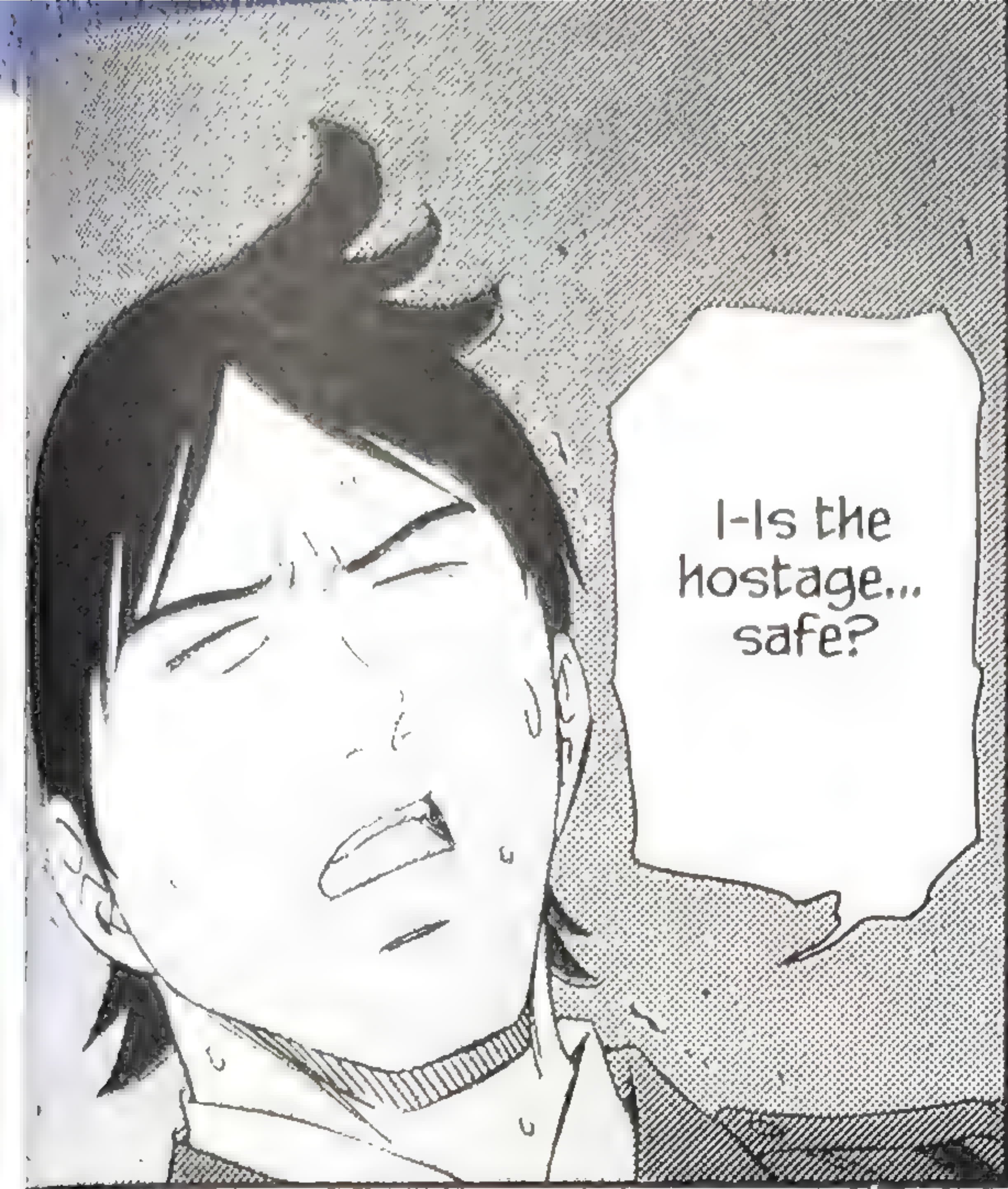




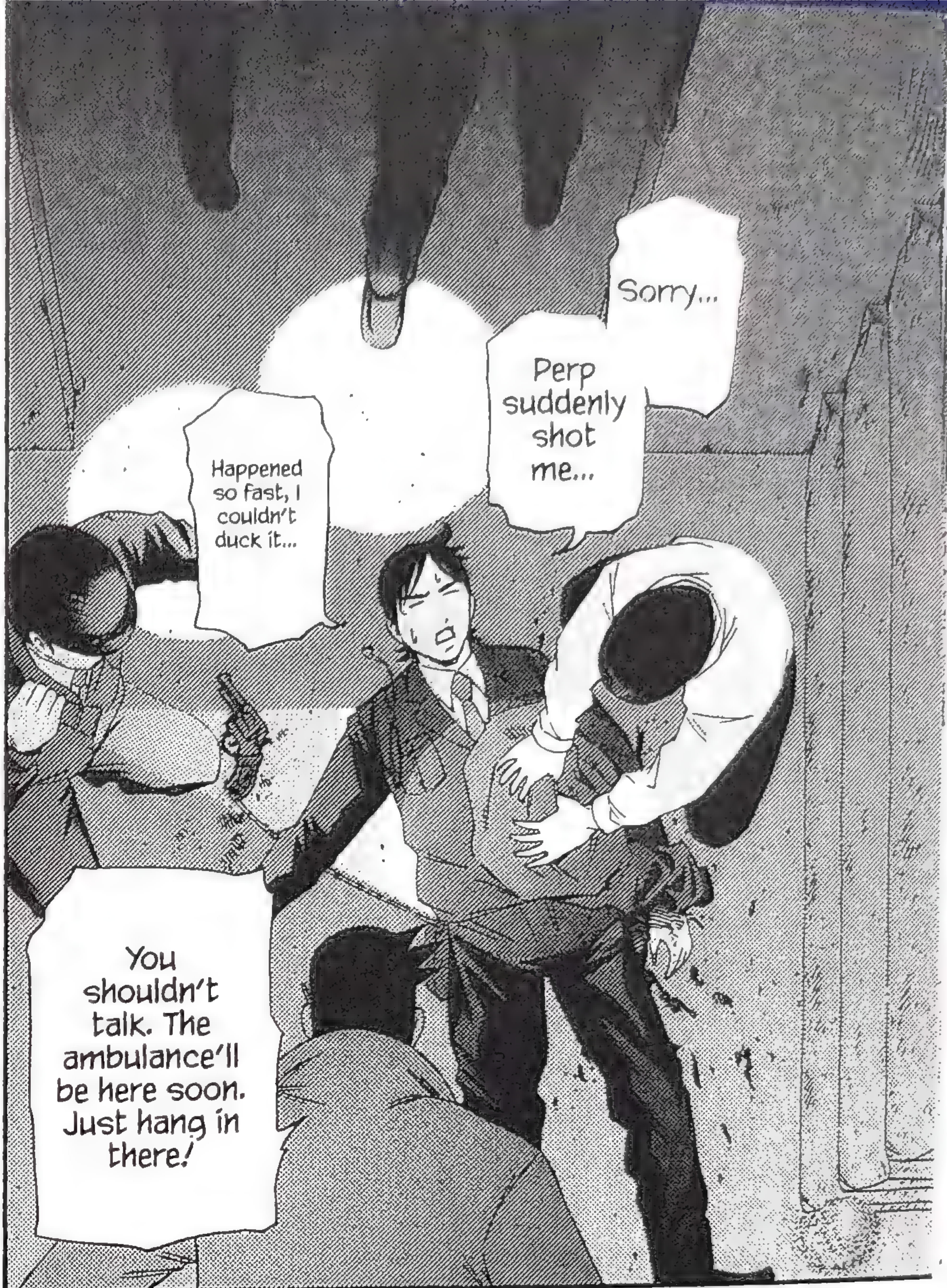








I-Is the
hostage...
safe?

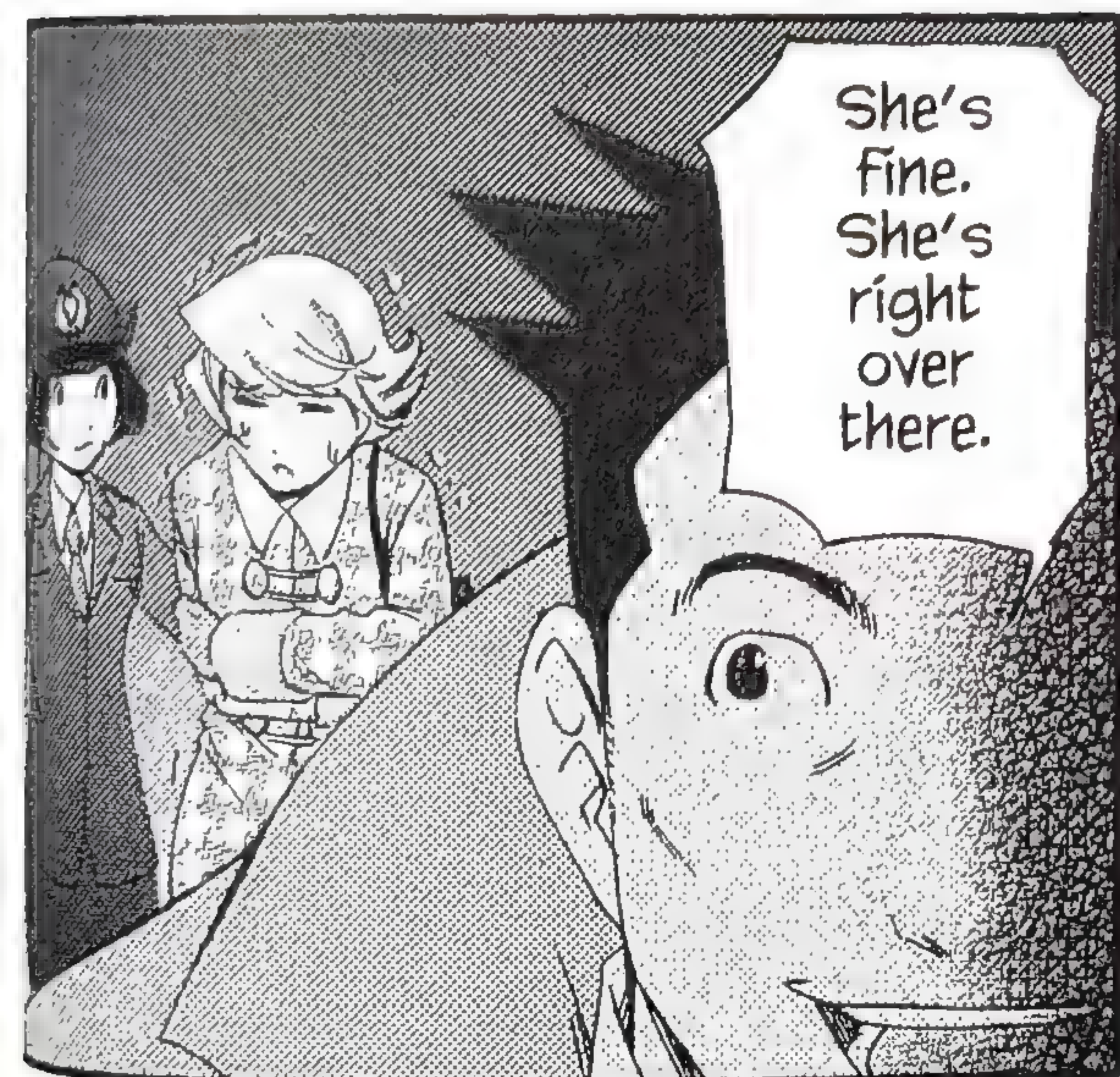


Sorry...

Perp
suddenly
shot
me...

Happened
so fast, I
couldn't
duck it...

You
shouldn't
talk. The
ambulance'll
be here soon.
Just hang in
there!



She's
fine.
She's
right
over
there.



...Good.

Nah, I wasn't late!

Um, I, uh, just got lost on the way!!

P-Prosecutor Edgeworth!!

You were late?

This is no time to be crying. Hurry up and explain what happened here.

うわあああ
WAAAAHHH!!

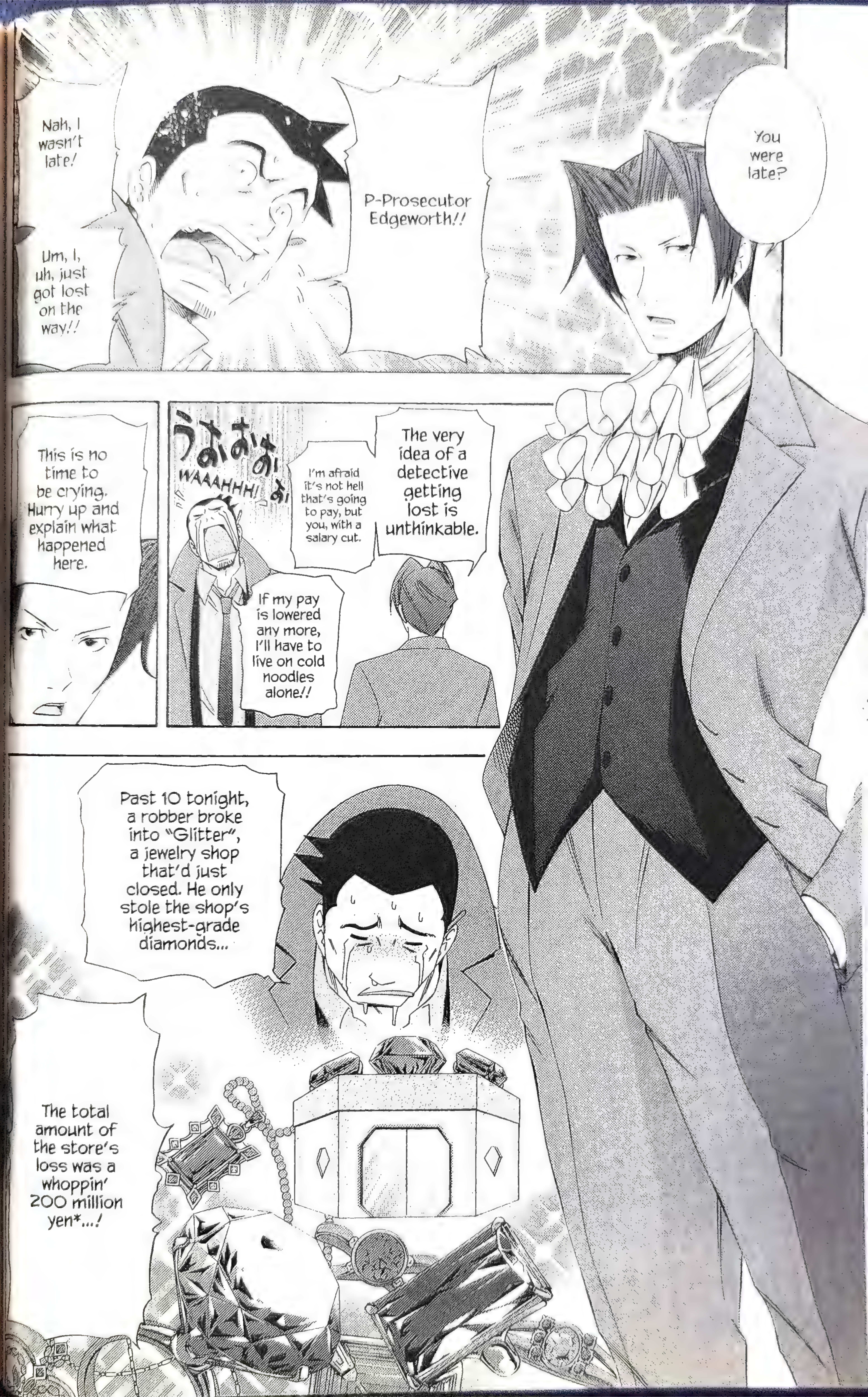
I'm afraid it's not hell that's going to pay, but you, with a salary cut.

The very idea of a detective getting lost is unthinkable.

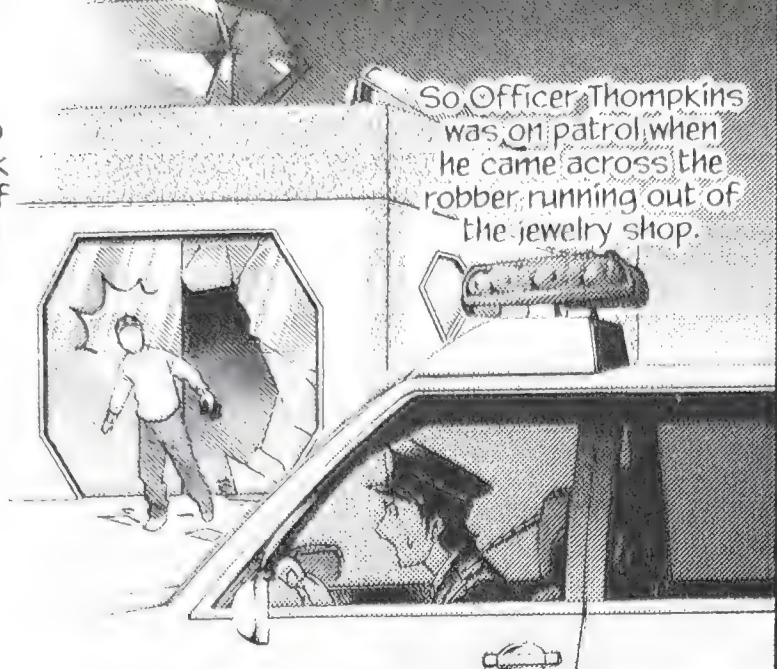
If my pay is lowered any more, I'll have to live on cold noodles alone!!

Past 10 tonight, a robber broke into "Glitter", a jewelry shop that'd just closed. He only stole the shop's highest-grade diamonds...

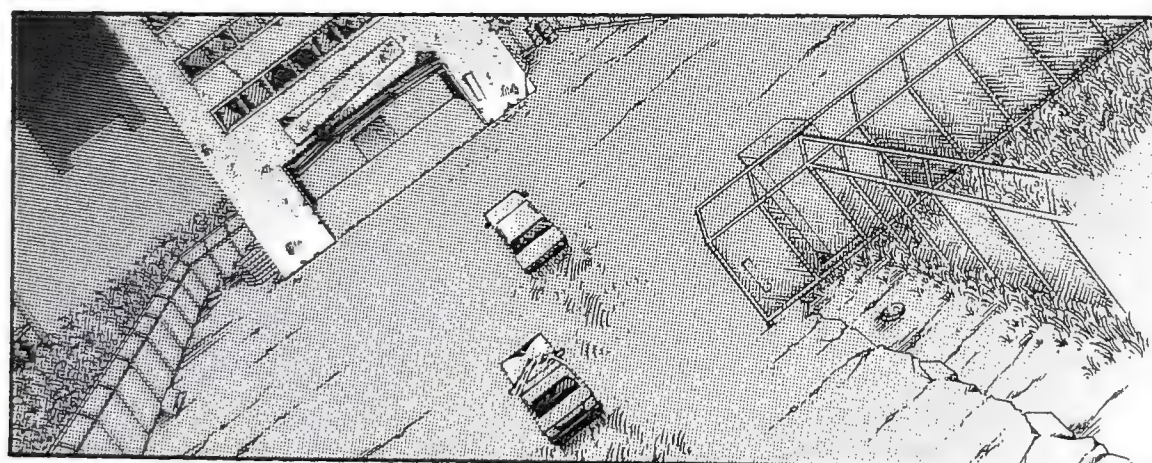
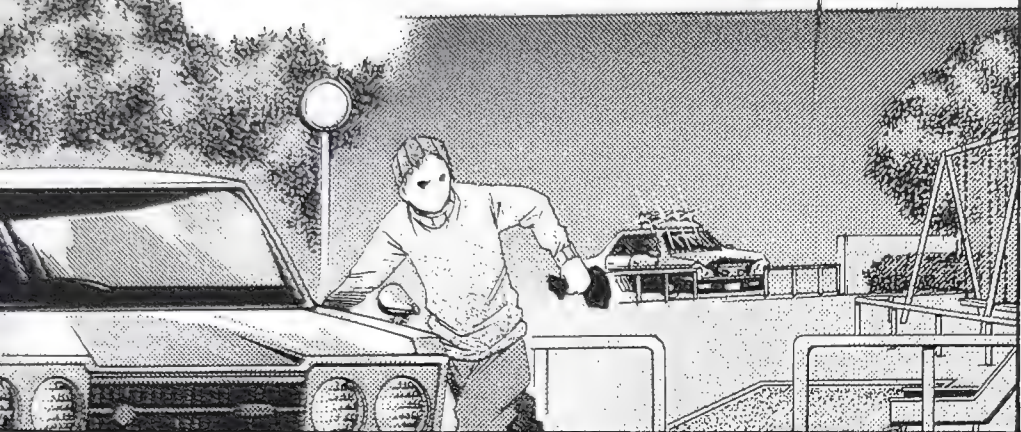
The total amount of the store's loss was a whoppin' 200 million yen*...!



The perp escaped into a nearby park and drove off in a getaway vehicle he'd prepared beforehand.



So Officer Thompkins was on patrol when he came across the robber running out of the jewelry shop.



Officer Thompkins pursued in his patrol car and at the end of a high-speed chase, he cornered the perp in this abandoned building.



He excels at both
marksmanship
and the martial
arts.

BLAM

BLAM

The top brass
is always
talking about
how he's got a
bright future
ahead of him.

We should
all be
grateful
that we
didn't lose
such an
able man.

Thompkins
comes across
as delicate
but he's
surprisingly
tough. I bet
he'll pull
through fine.

Yes,
since unlike
you, he's an
outstanding
police
officer.

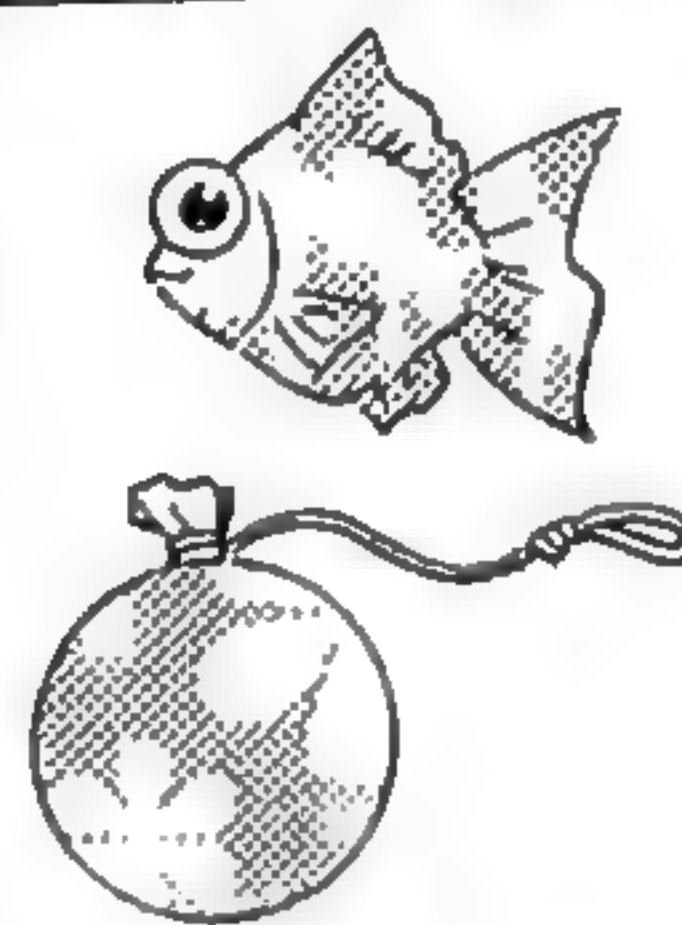
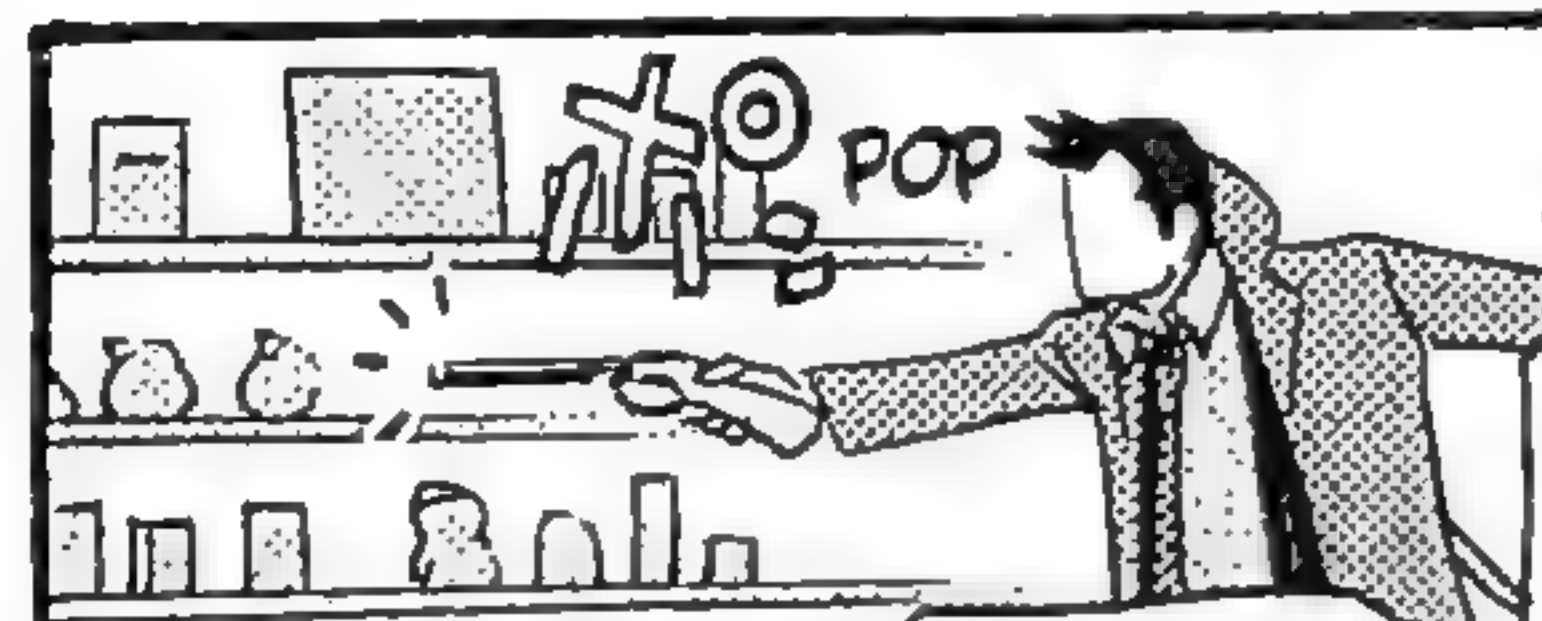
Huh?
Prosecutor
Edgeworth,
you know
Officer
Thompkins?

She wasn't
hurt
physically,
but just in
case, she's
gonna get
a thorough
checkup.

Ms.
Chancey
Laboni?

I just
got back
from
droppin'
her off at
the police
hospital.

I guess it's
from post-
traumatic
shock, but
she really
looked
green
around the
gills...



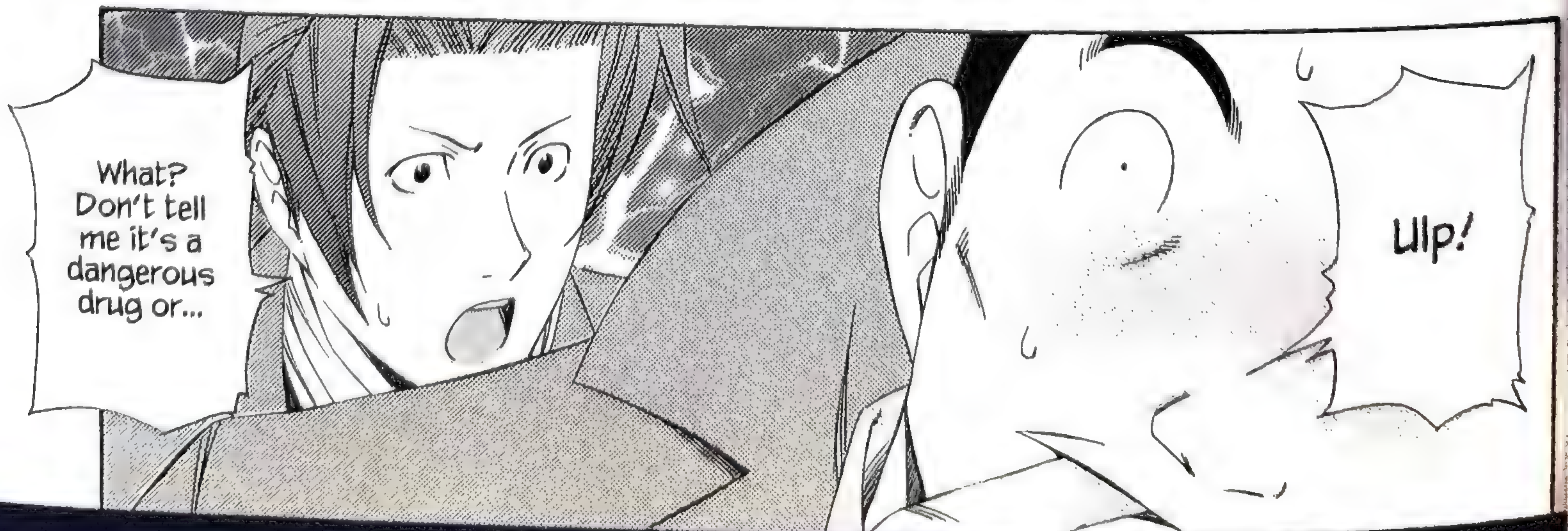
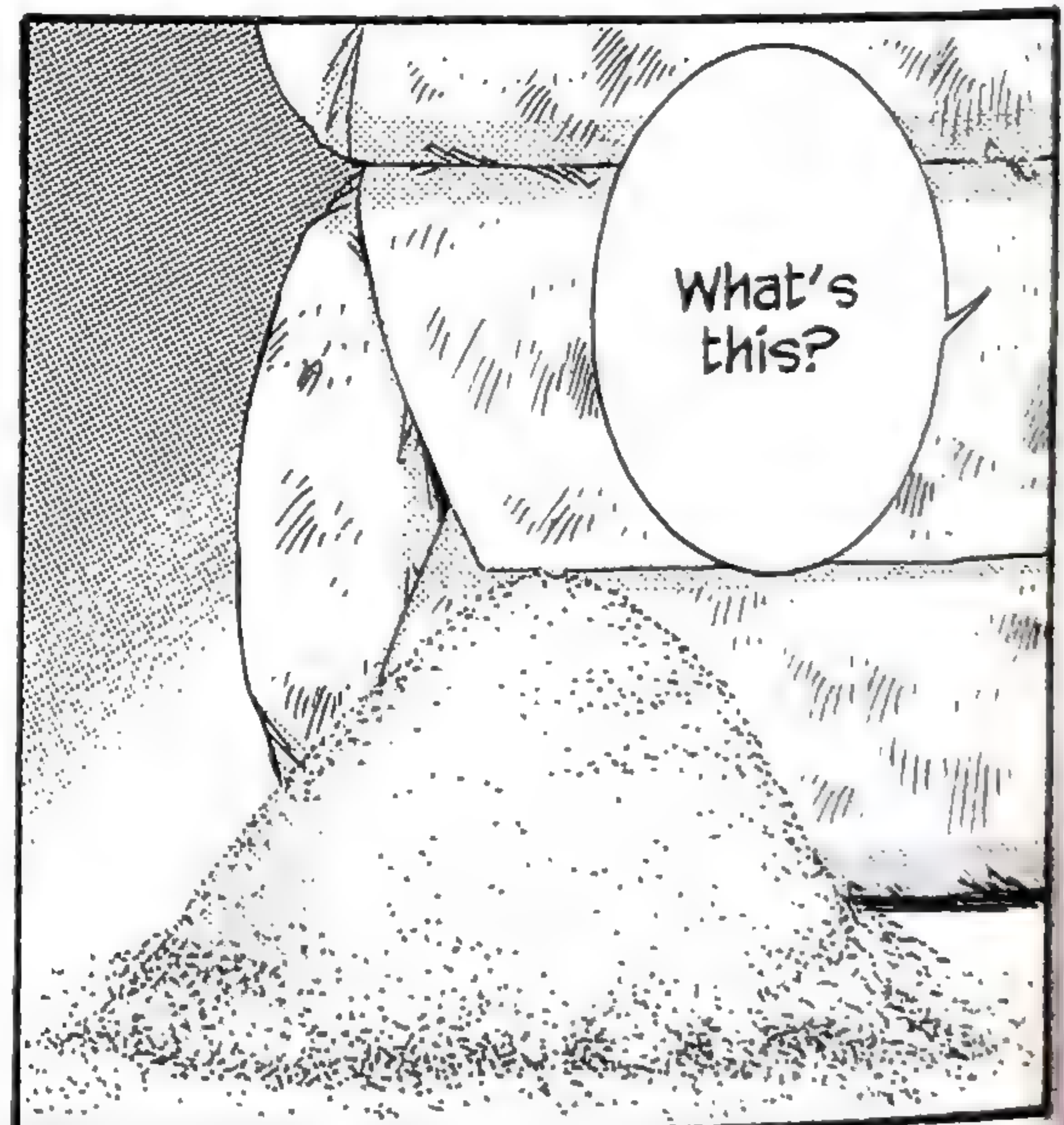
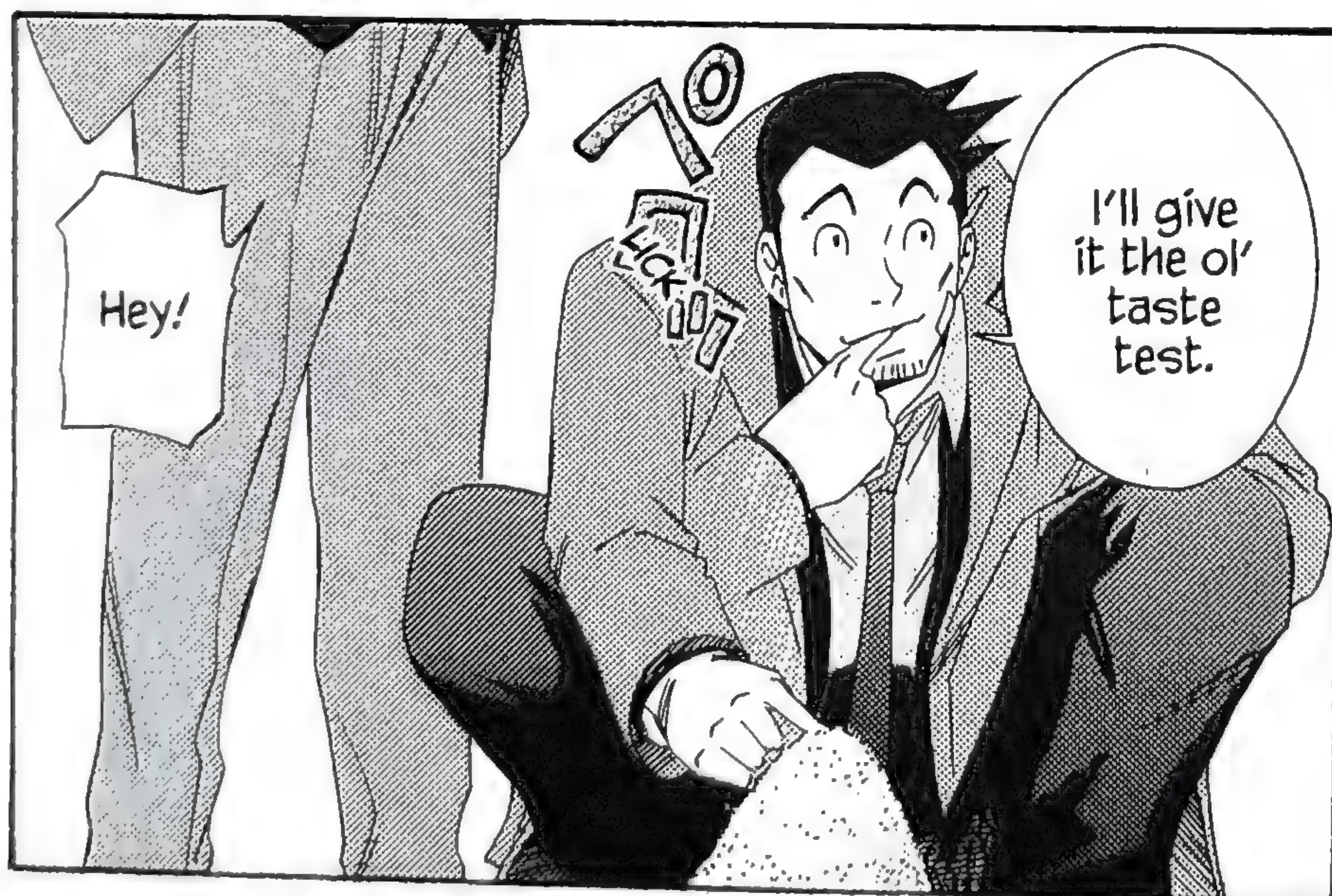
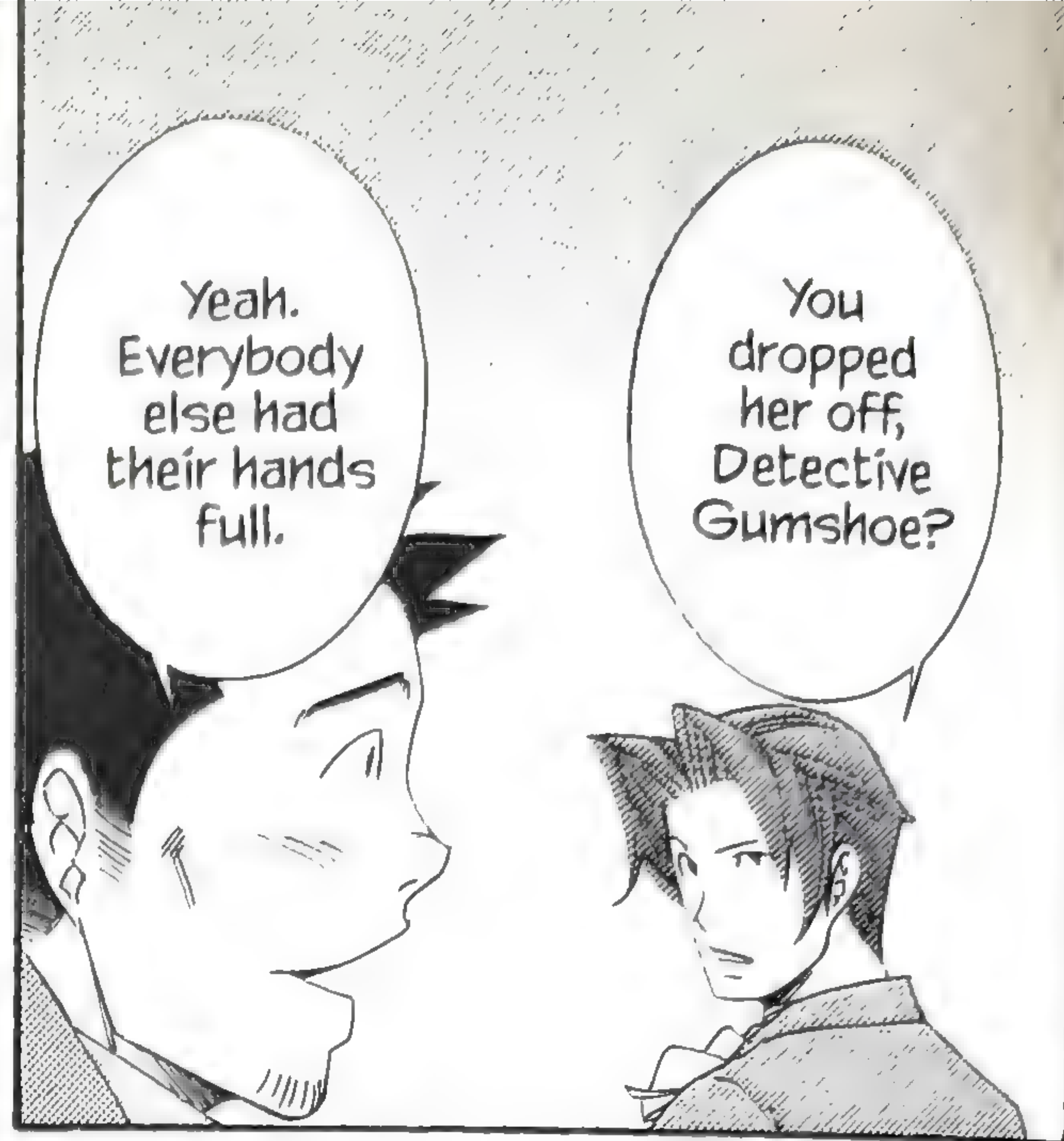
Also,
goldfish
scooping
and yo-yo
fishin'.

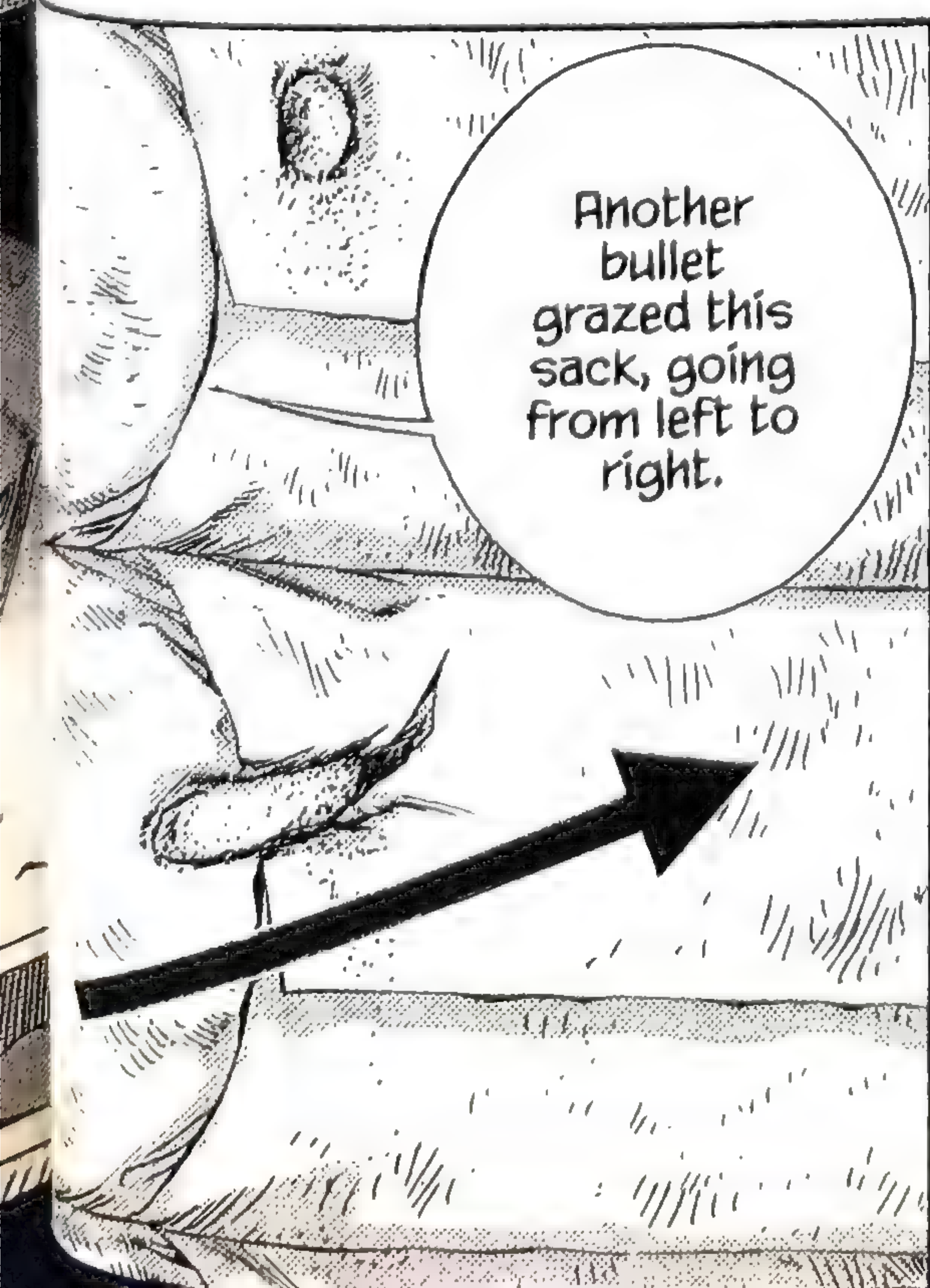
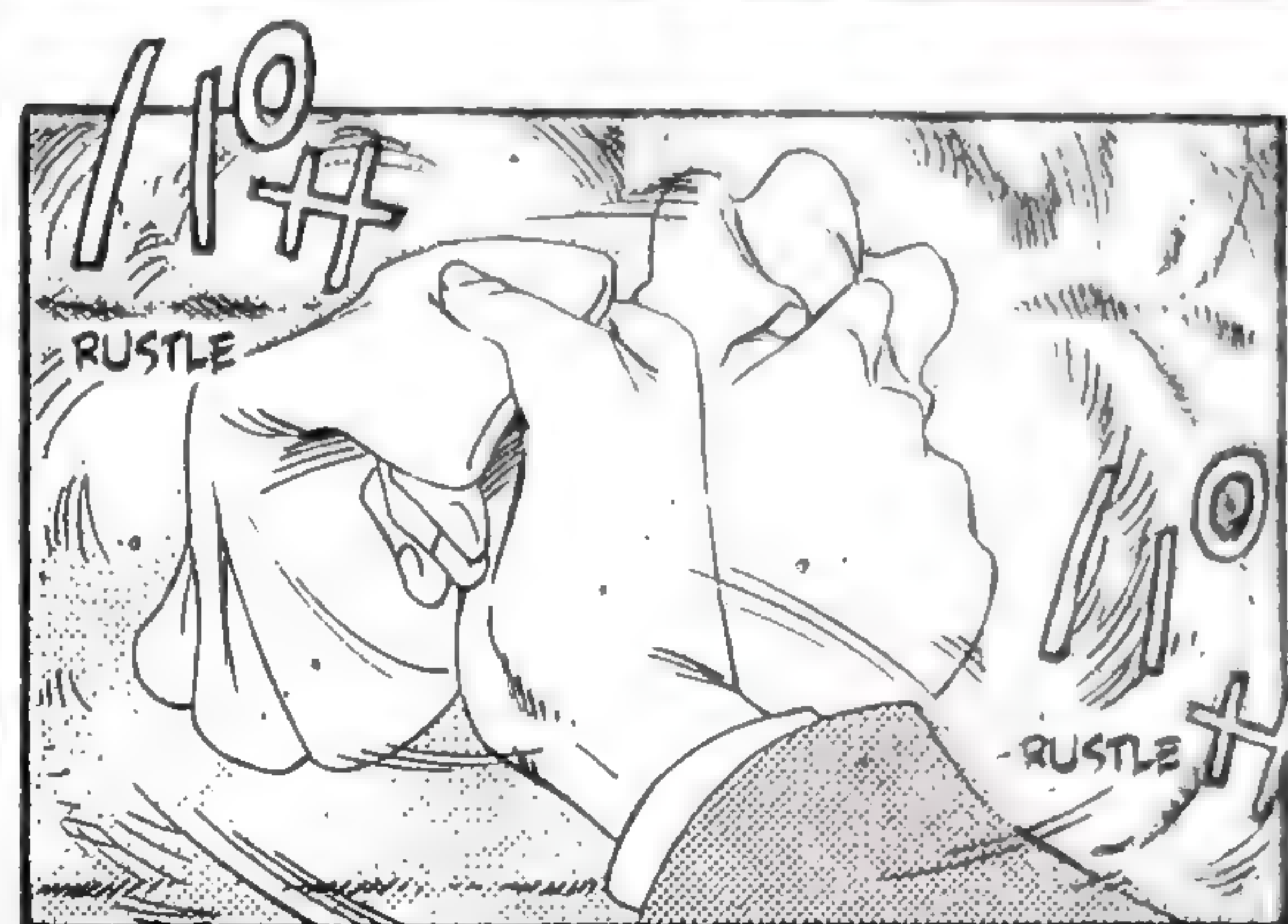
I-I'm
pretty
good at
target
practice,
too.

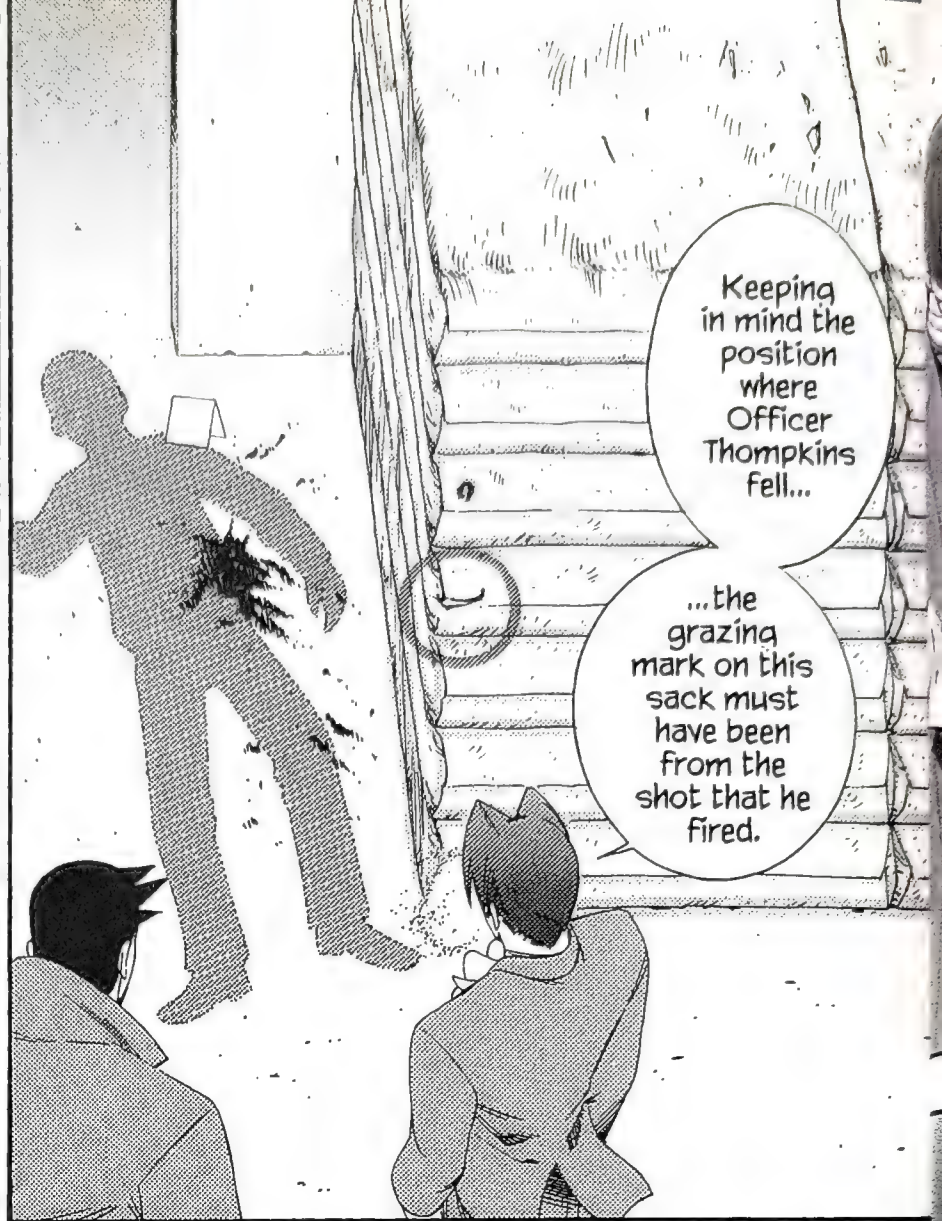


How
is
she?

I heard
there was
a female
hostage.

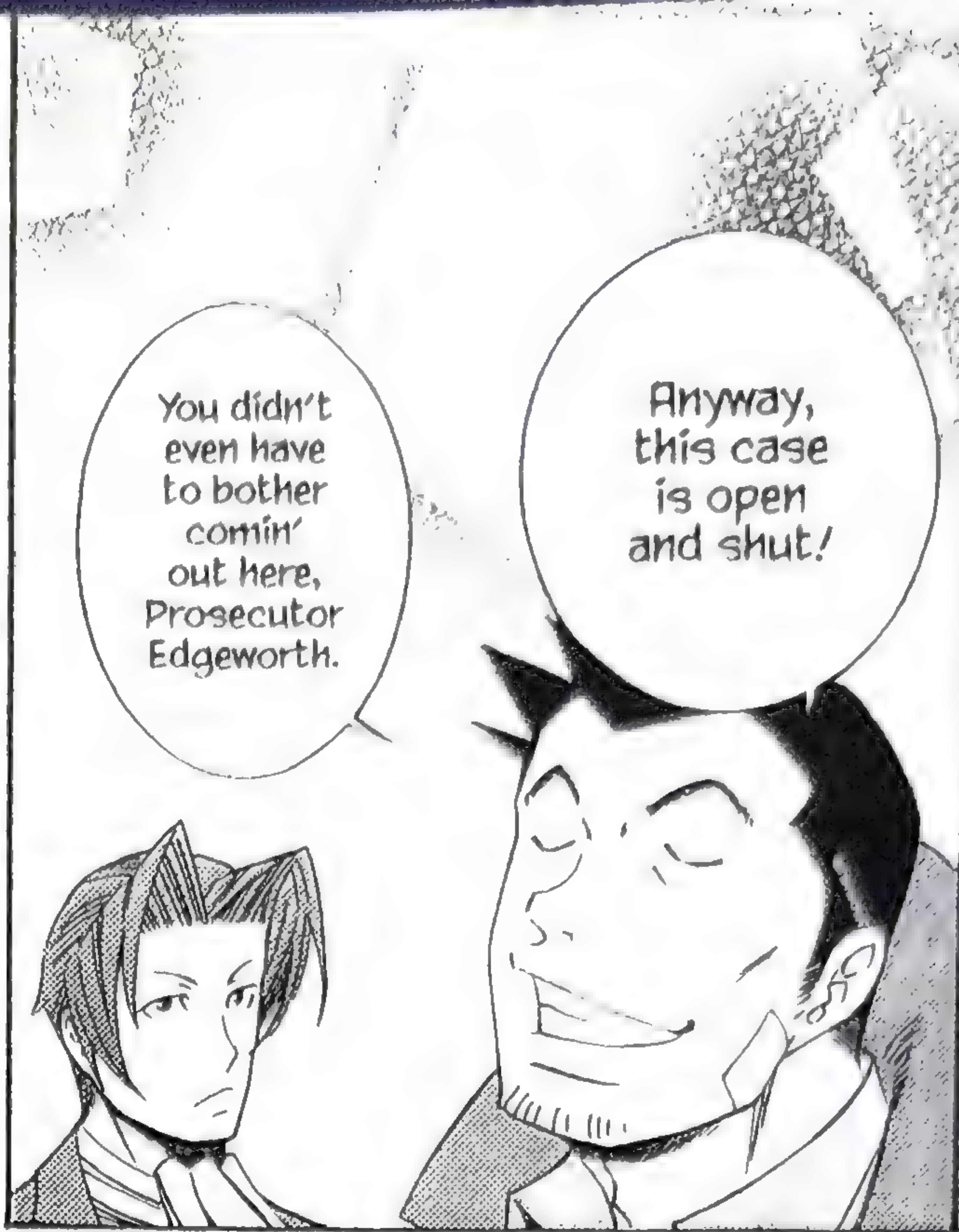








First, the robber fires at Officer Thompkins.

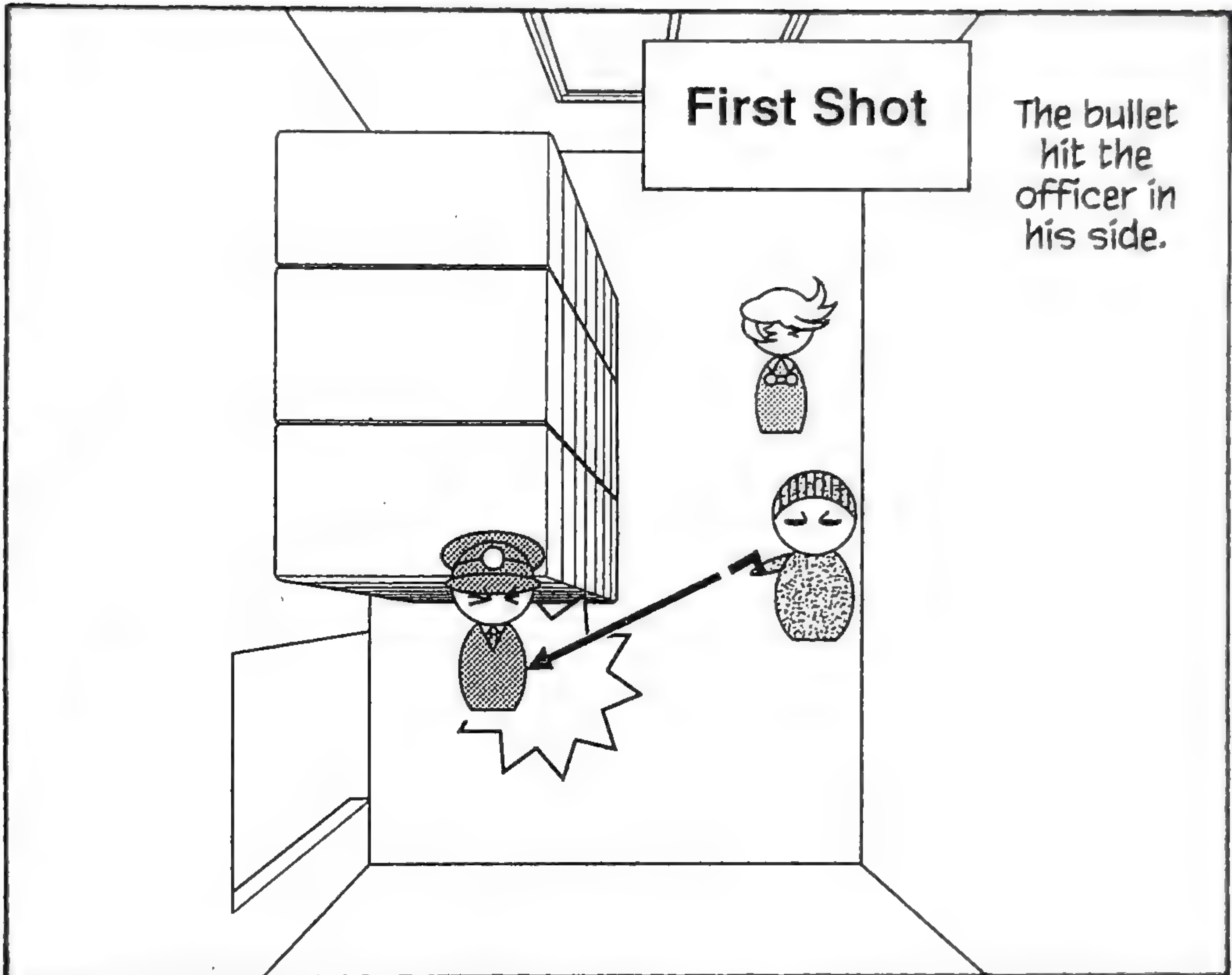


You didn't even have to bother comin' out here, Prosecutor Edgeworth.

Anyway, this case is open and shut!



It went like this ~~~

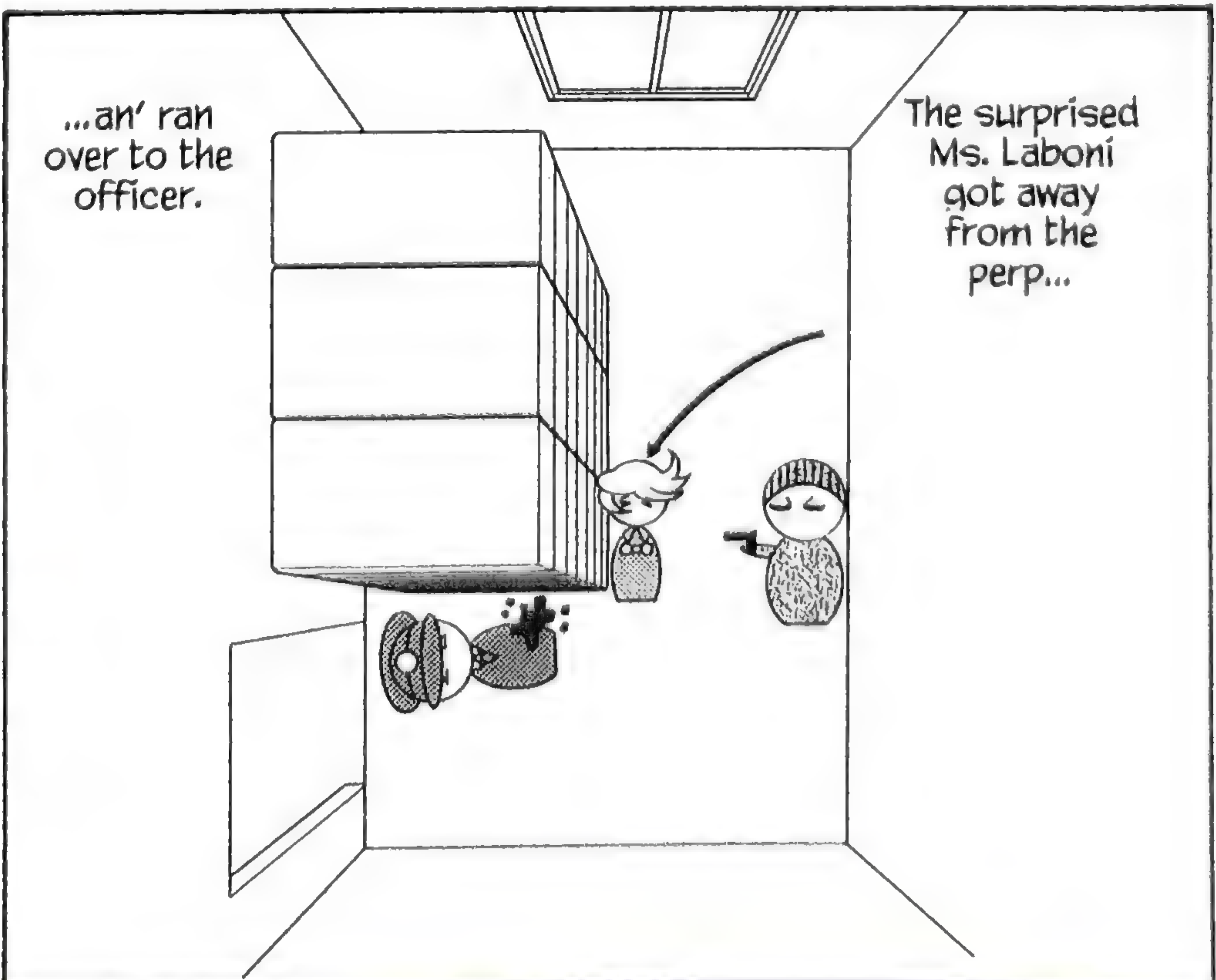


First Shot

The bullet hit the officer in his side.



She was like, "Eeeeek! Help!!"



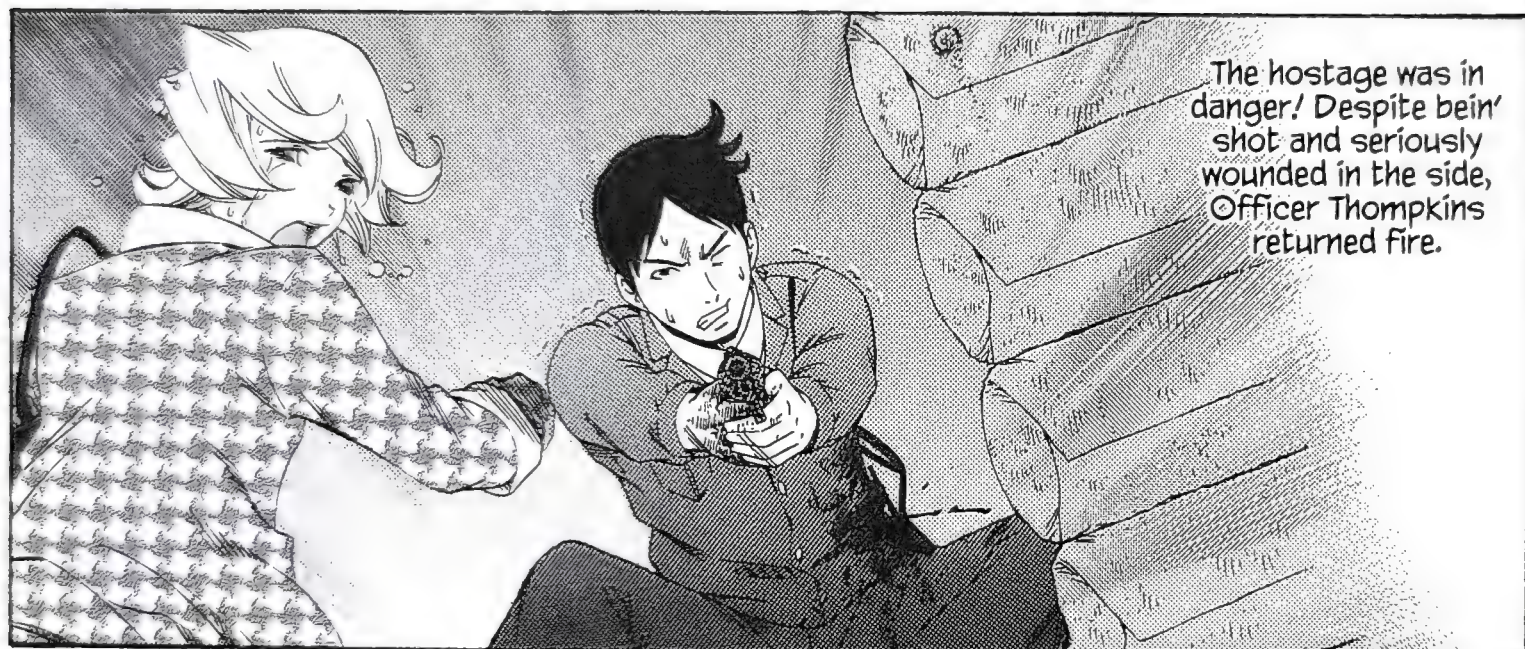
...an' ran over to the officer.

The surprised Ms. Laboni got away from the perp...

...but he missed and the bullet went into that salt sack.

Second Shot

Thinking the hostage would get away, the perp shot at Ms. Laboni...



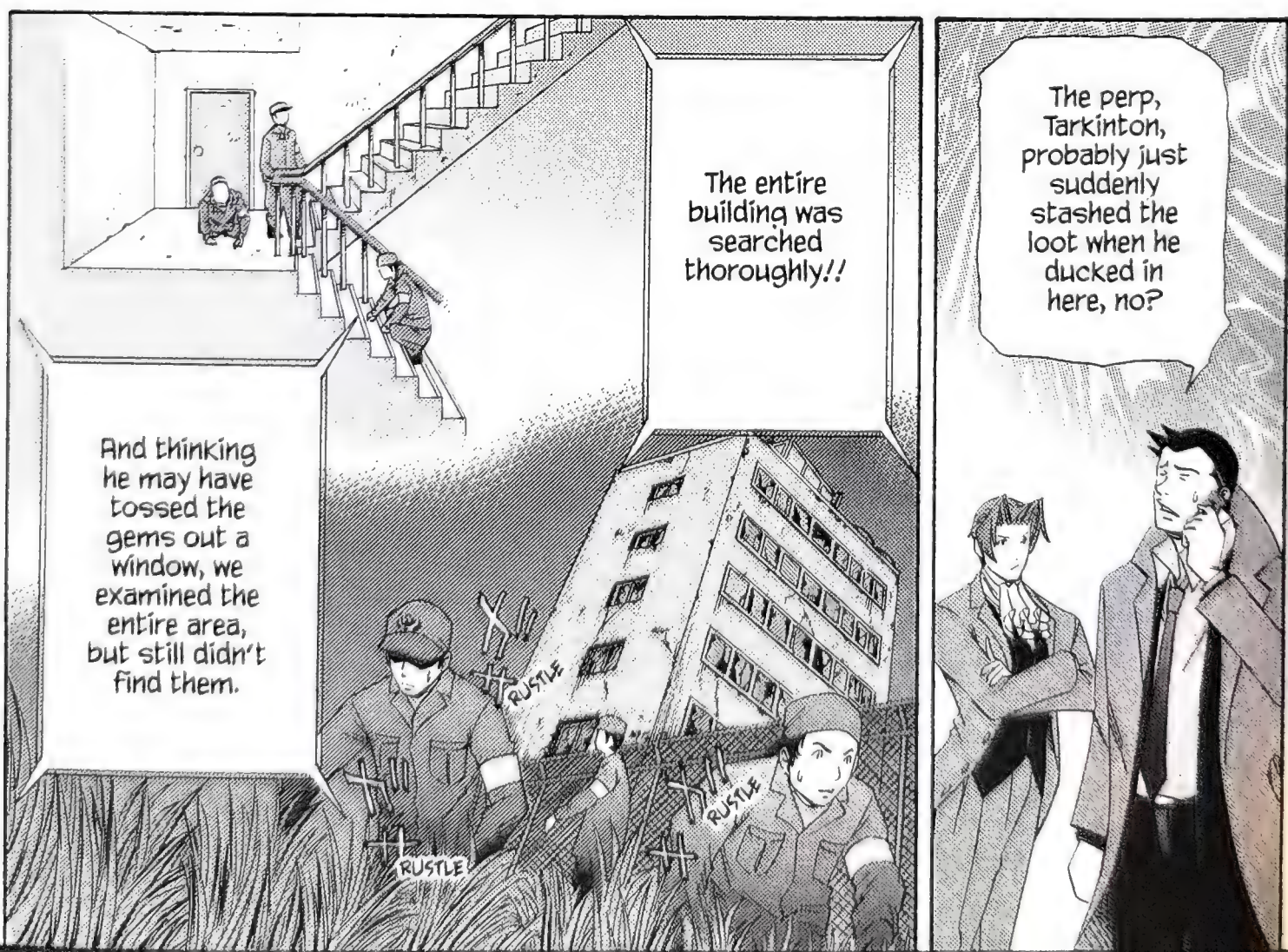
The hostage was in danger! Despite being shot and seriously wounded in the side, Officer Thompkins returned fire.

The bullet creased a sack, but still struck the robber's forehead dead on!

Third Shot

Officer Thompkins aimed at the perp and fired.





At the time...

W-Wait
a
second!

You want
me to
look by
myself?!

Gumshoe!
Find those
gems, by
whatever
means
necessary!!

That's
an order,
got it?!

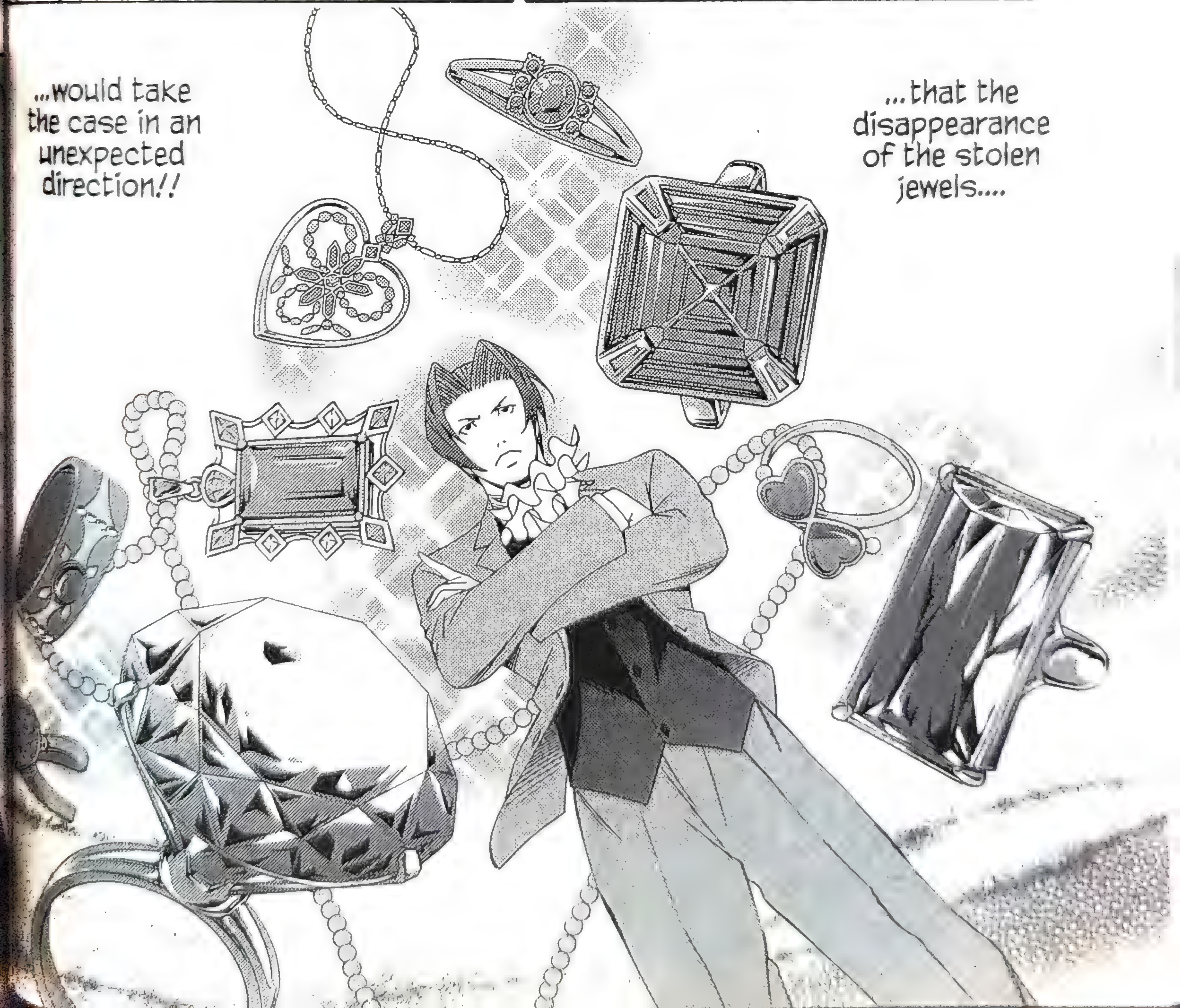
...we had no idea...

No,
sir,
none
at all!

Everyone
else is busy
with other
investigations!
You got any
complaints?

...would take
the case in an
unexpected
direction!!

...that the
disappearance
of the stolen
jewels....



EPISODE 6

THE TURNABOUT BULLET (2)



Due to the
accomplished
worksmanship of
Officer Thompkins,
the hostage was
saved and the
perpetrator was
killed.

The officer
sustained a
serious injury, but
is expected to
recover, and the
case looks like
it's headed for a
quick closure.

A robber who stole gems
worth 200,000,000 yen
took a woman hostage,
holed up in an abandoned
building... and then things
turned deadly!!



Except...

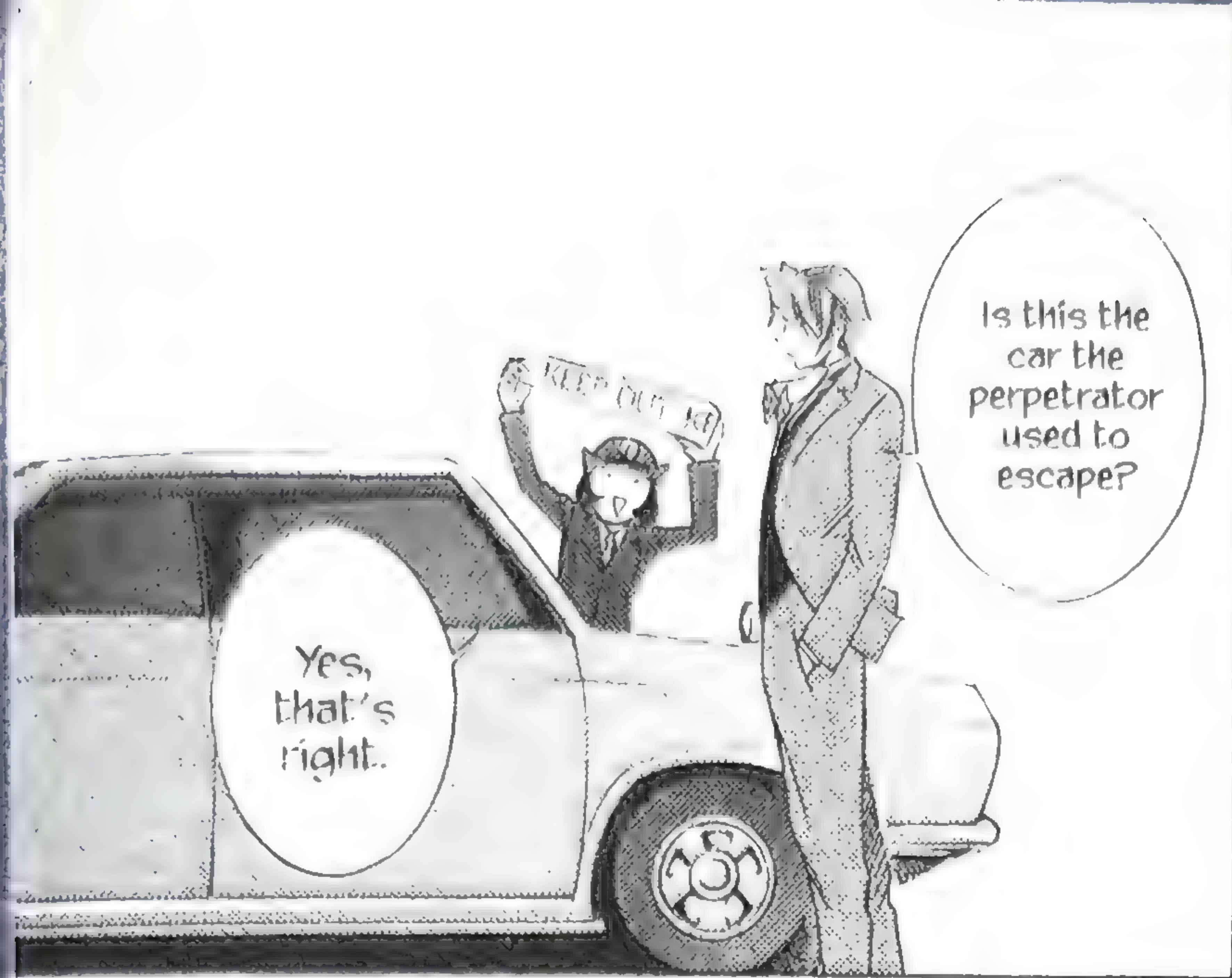
Gumshoe!!
Whatever
you have
to do, find
them!!
That's an
order!!

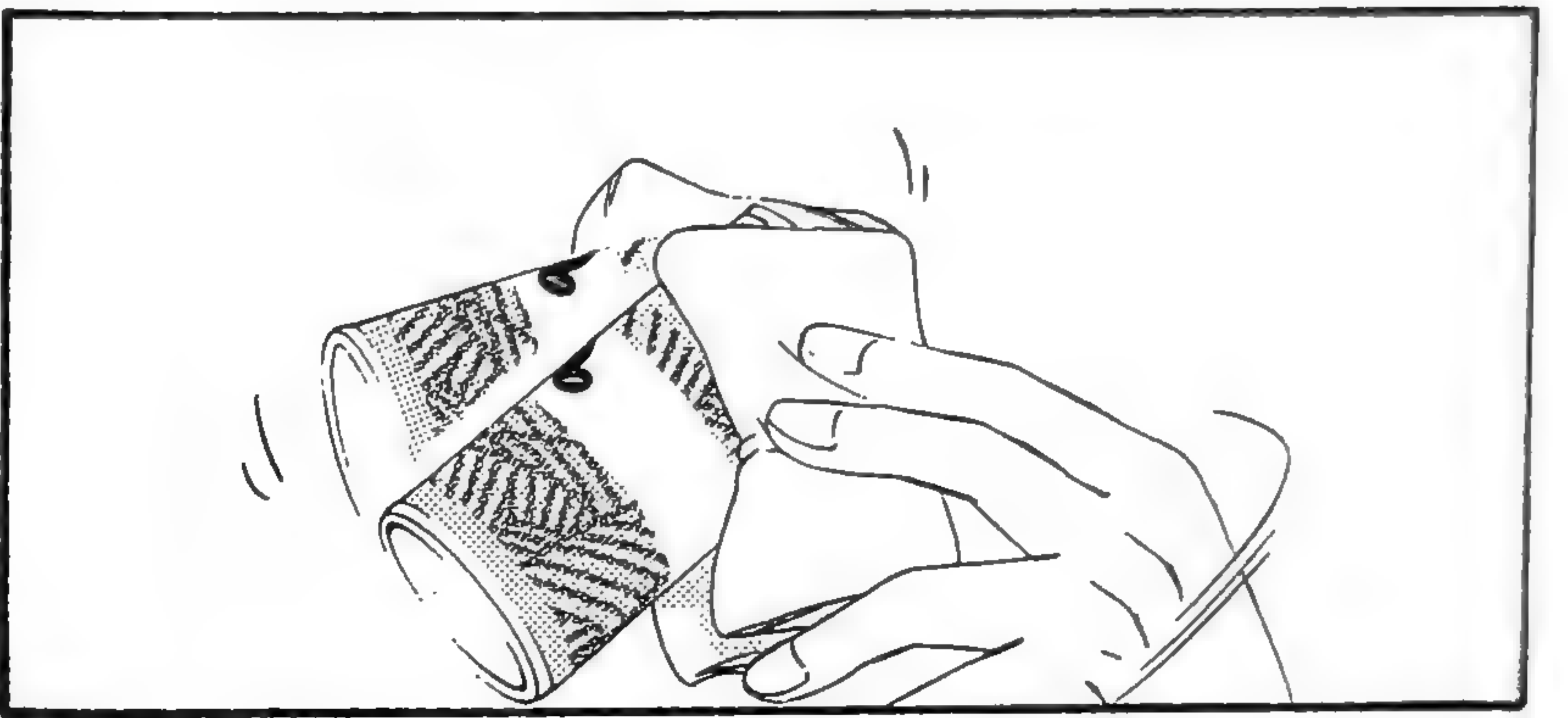
We
haven't
found
the
gems!!

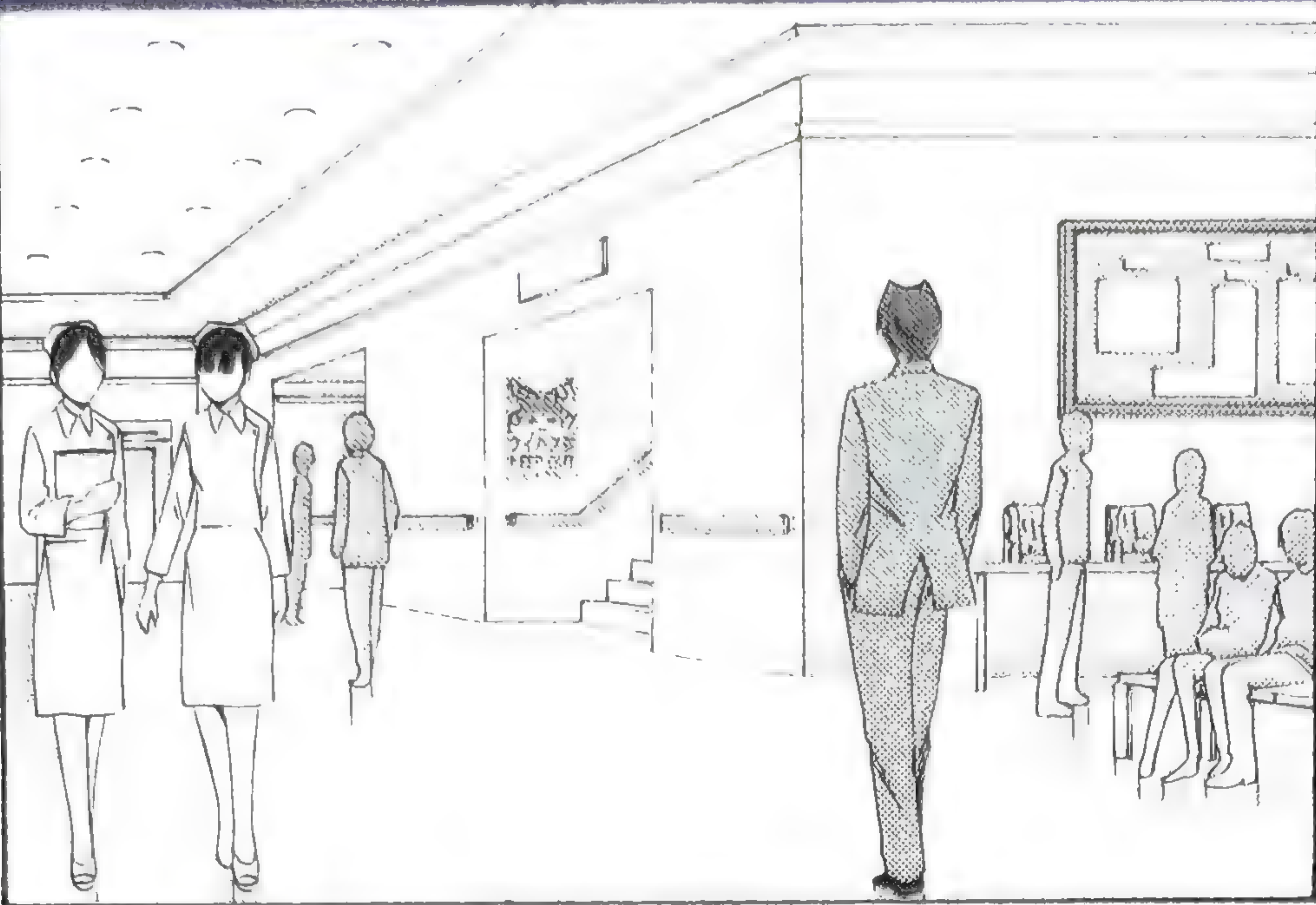
The jewels he
stole weren't
among the
culprit's
possessions,
and a search
inside the
building as
well as in the
vicinity turned
up nothing...

R-
Roger
~!

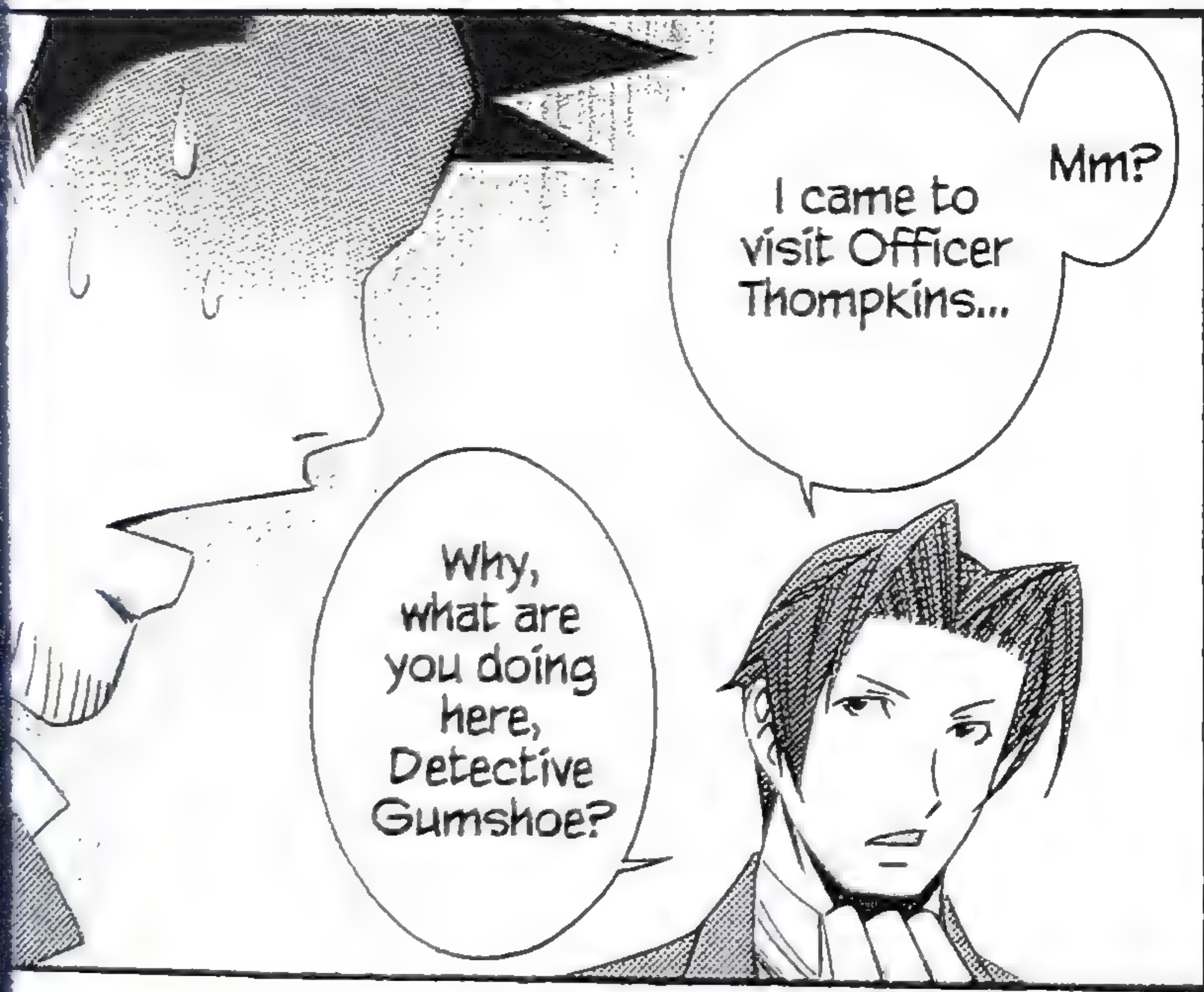
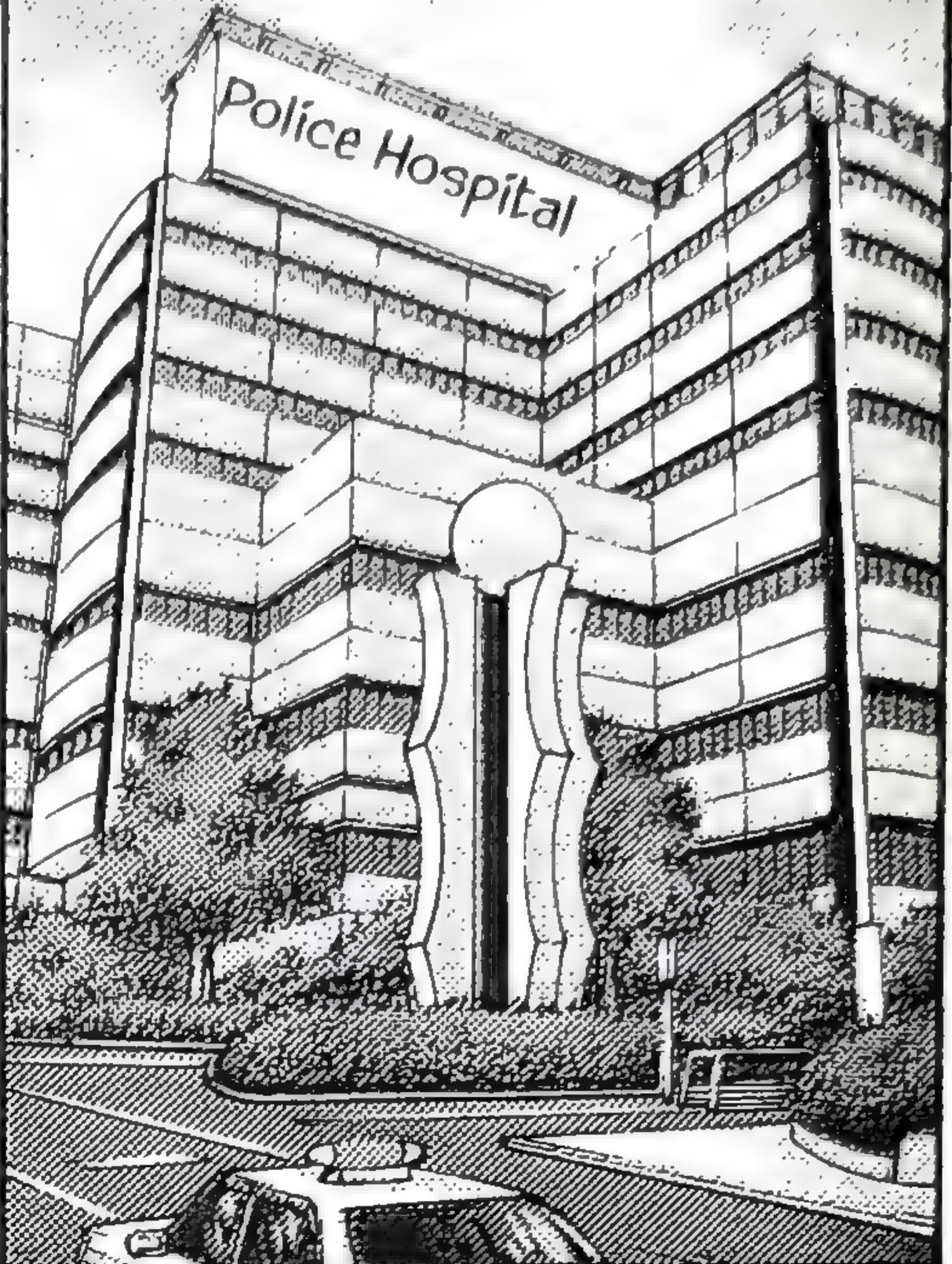


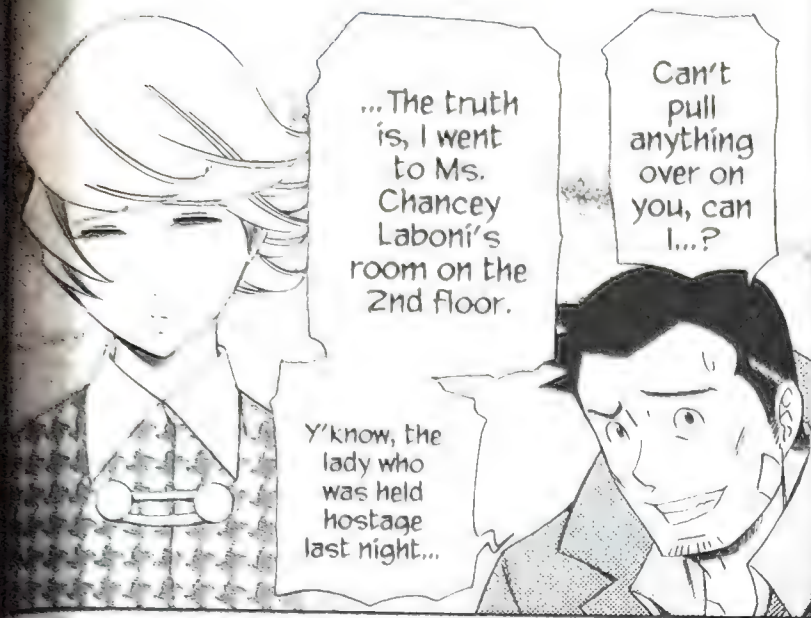






The Next Morning

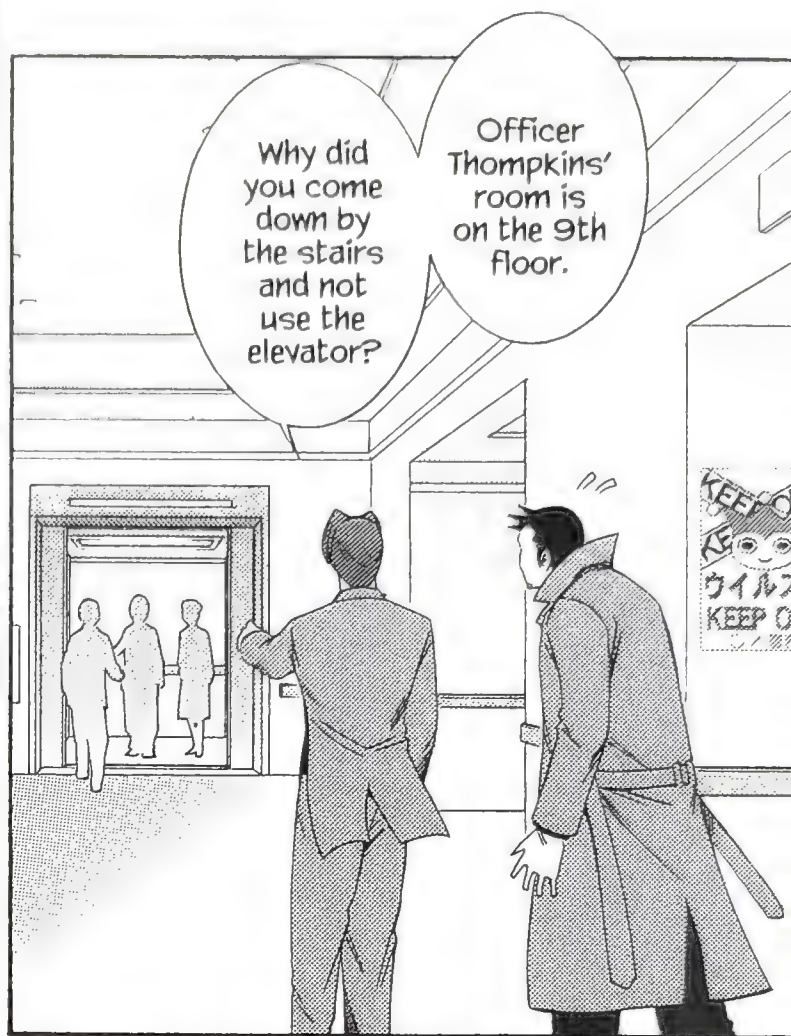




...The truth is, I went to Ms. Chancey Laboni's room on the 2nd floor.

Can't pull anything over on you, can I...?

Y'know, the lady who was held hostage last night...



Why did you come down by the stairs and not use the elevator?

Officer Thompkins' room is on the 9th floor.



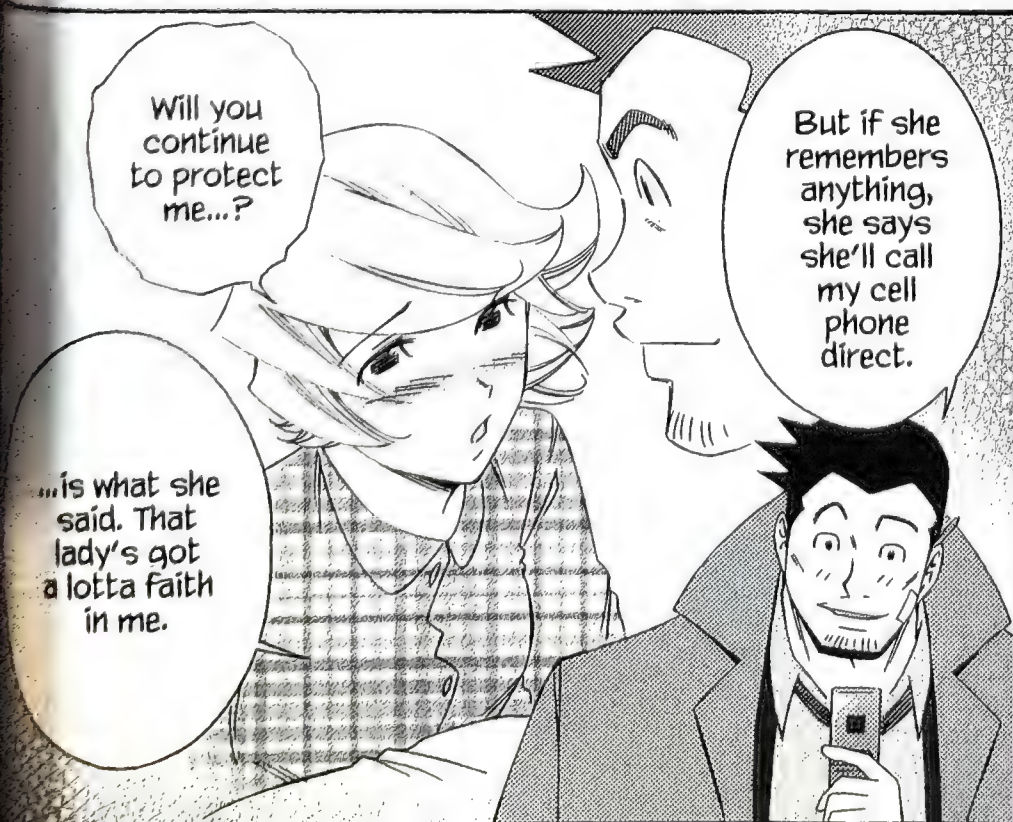
I mean, the jewels still haven't been found, have they?

Why, of all the... Do you have that much free time?



Since Ms. Laboni was with the crook, I thought maybe she knew where he hid the gems!

It was still a part of the investigation!



Will you continue to protect me...?

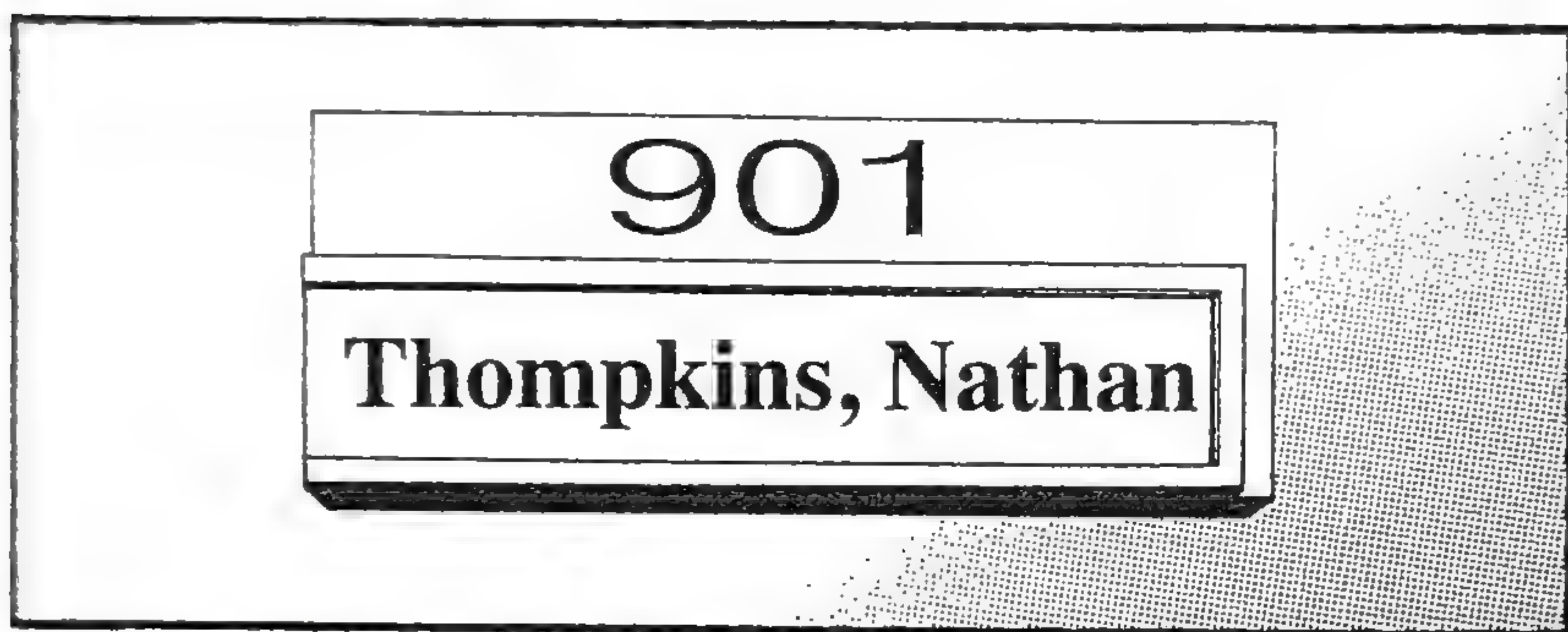
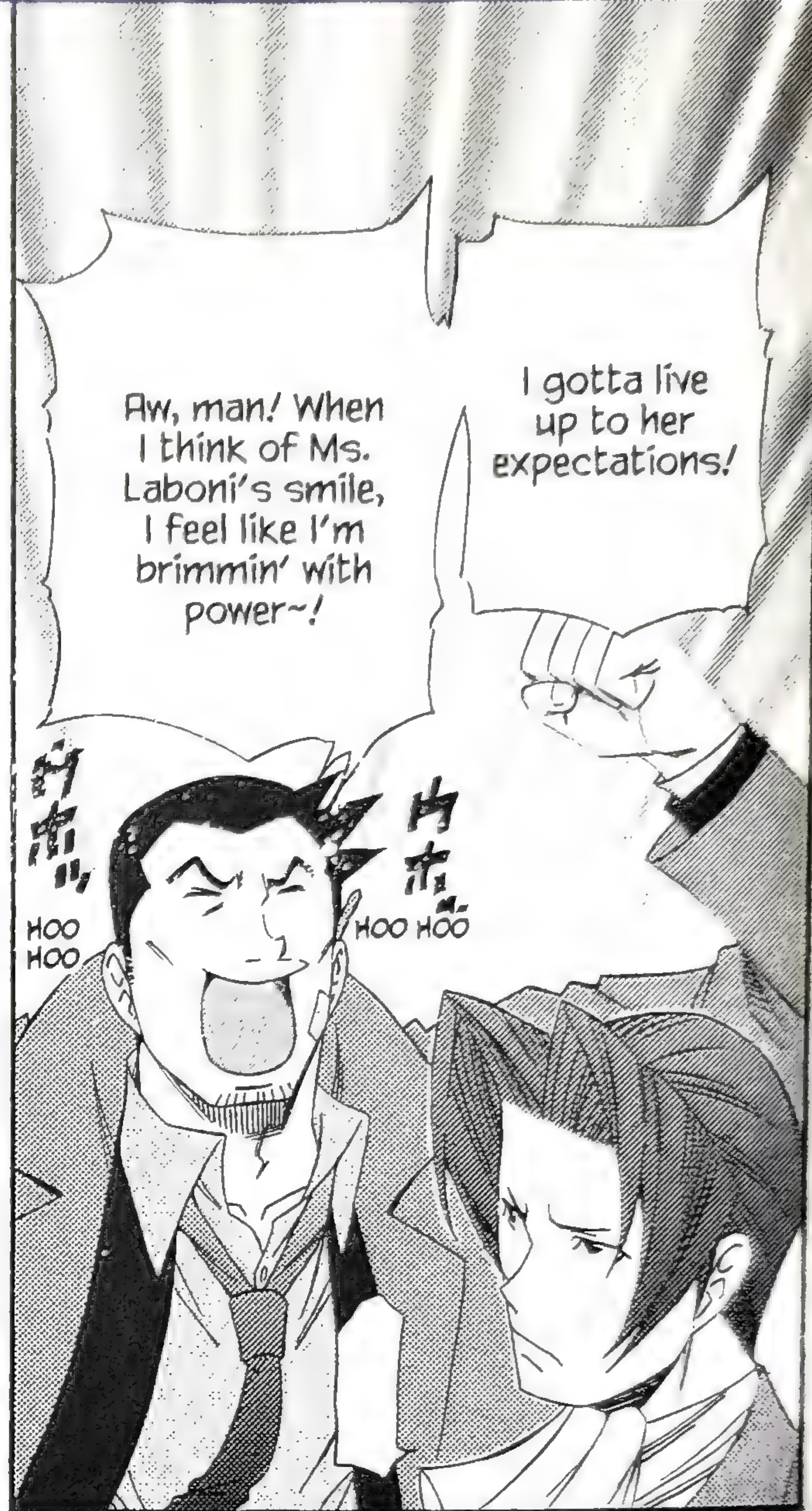
But if she remembers anything, she says she'll call my cell phone direct.

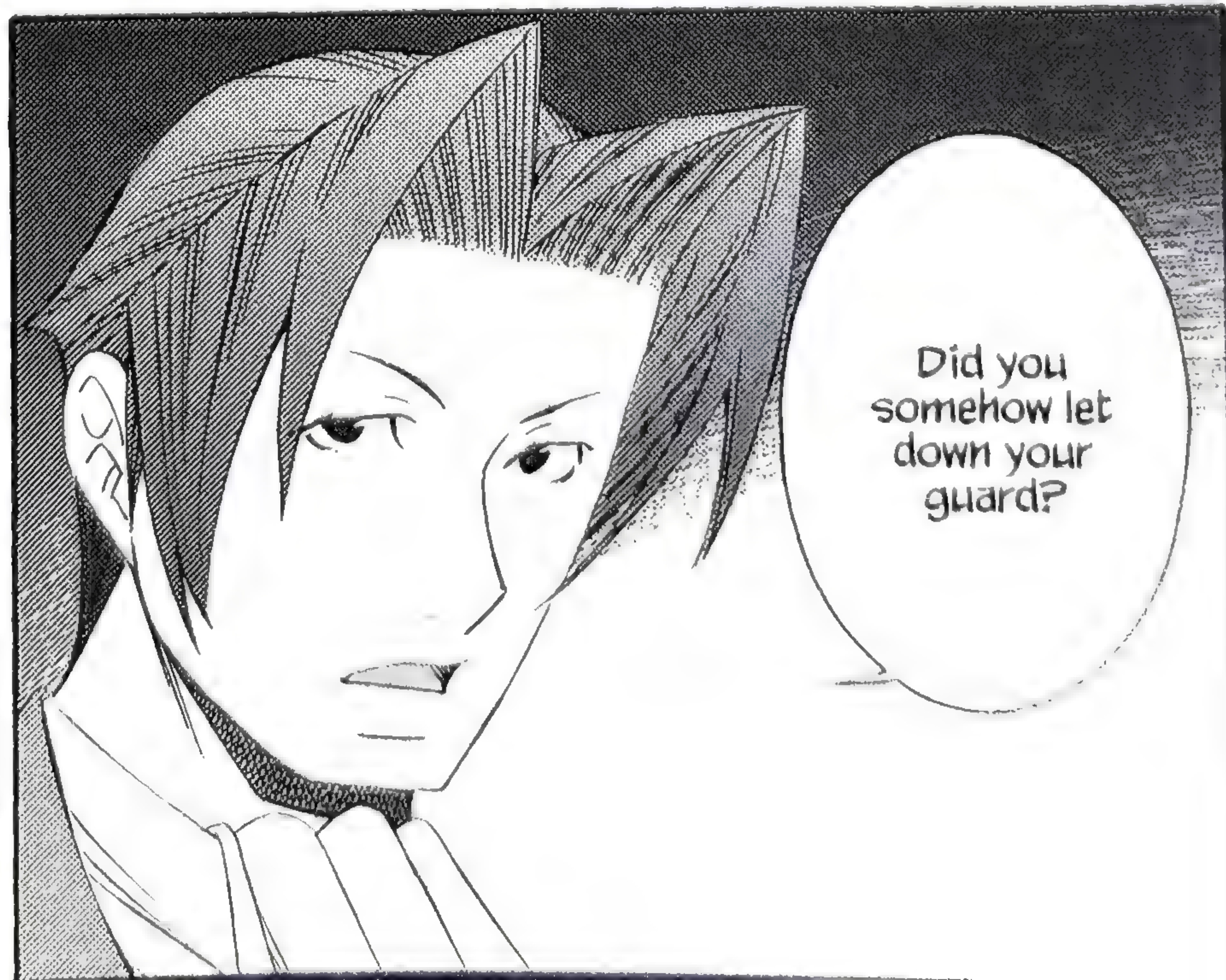
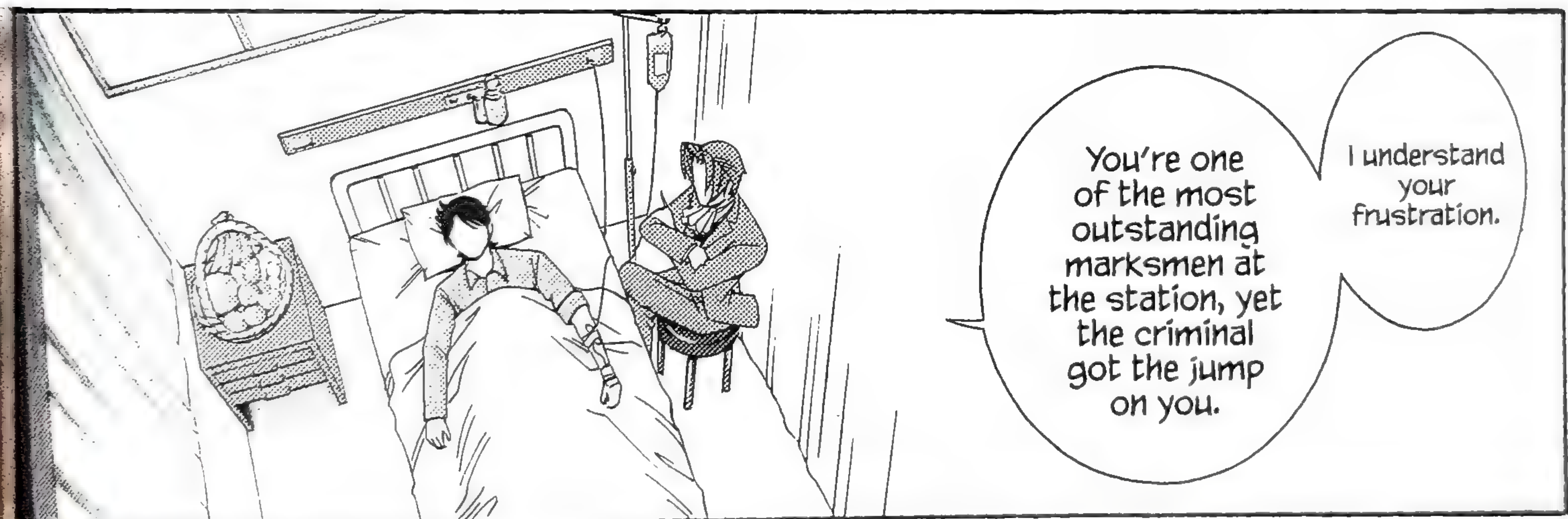
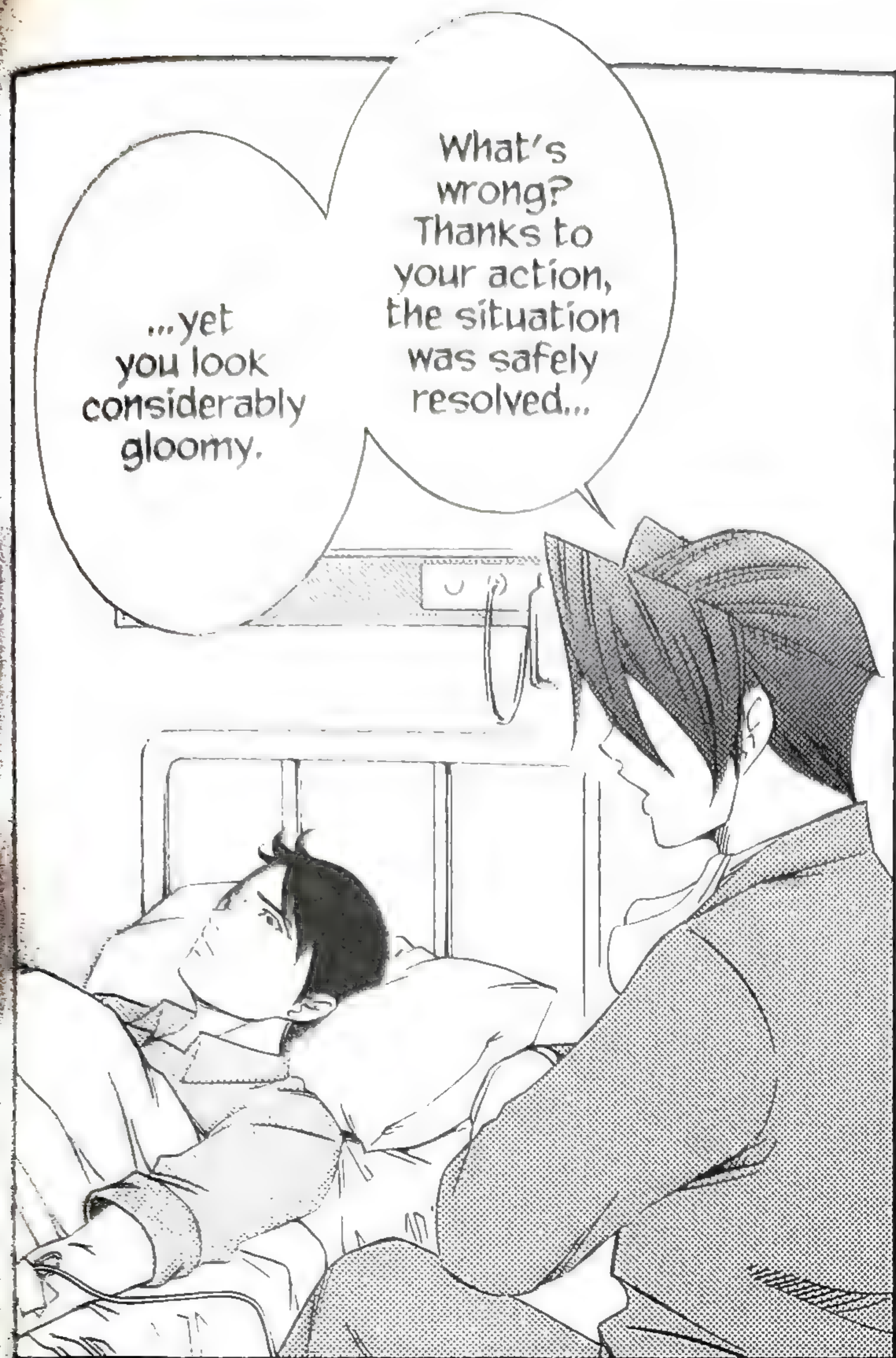
...is what she said. That lady's got a lotta faith in me.

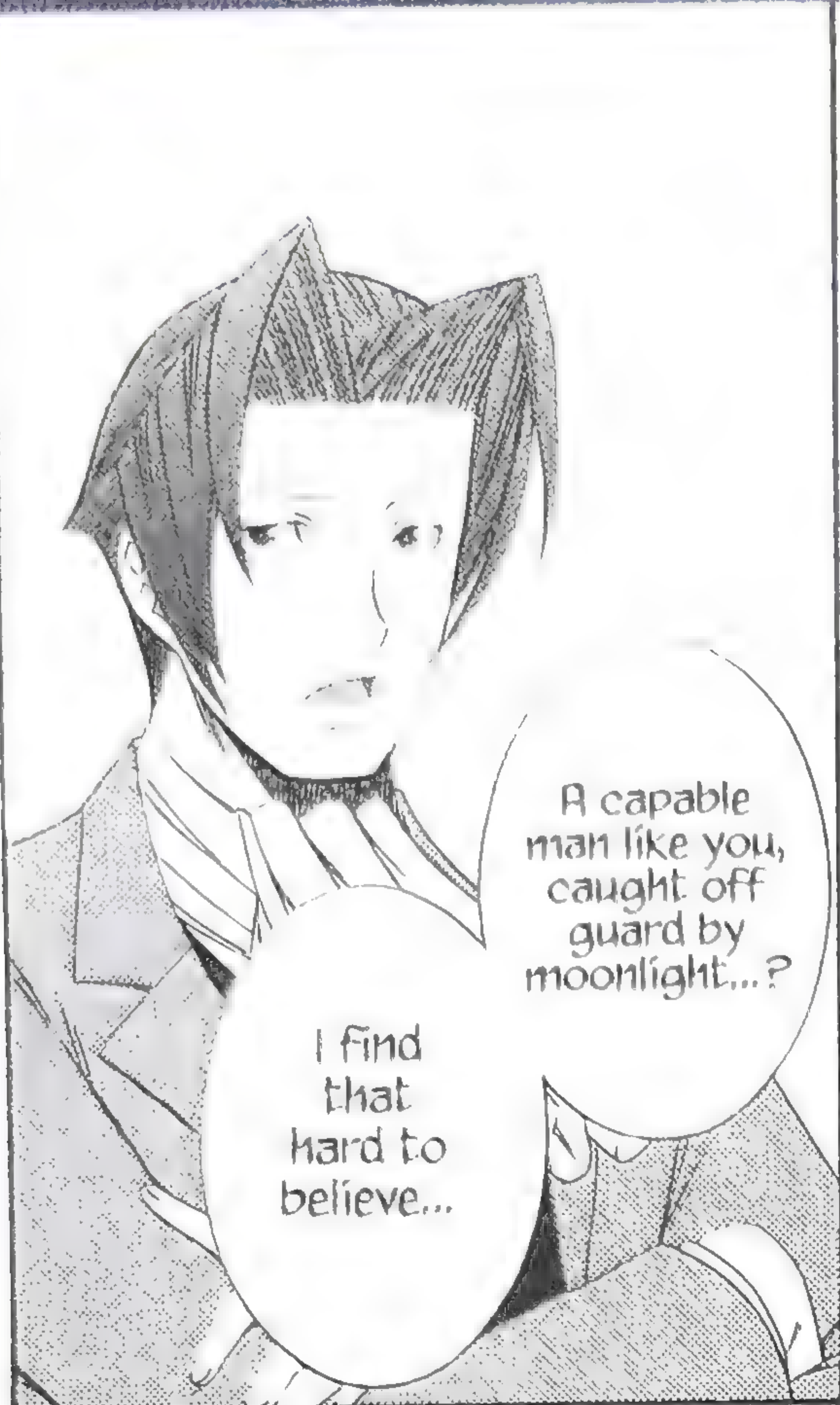


So did you find anything out?

Nope... Nada...







I find that hard to believe...

A capable man like you, caught off guard by moonlight...?



At the time... moonlight was shining from the window...

...so I was surprised to see a silhouette suddenly appear before me. I couldn't even see his face clearly...



?!



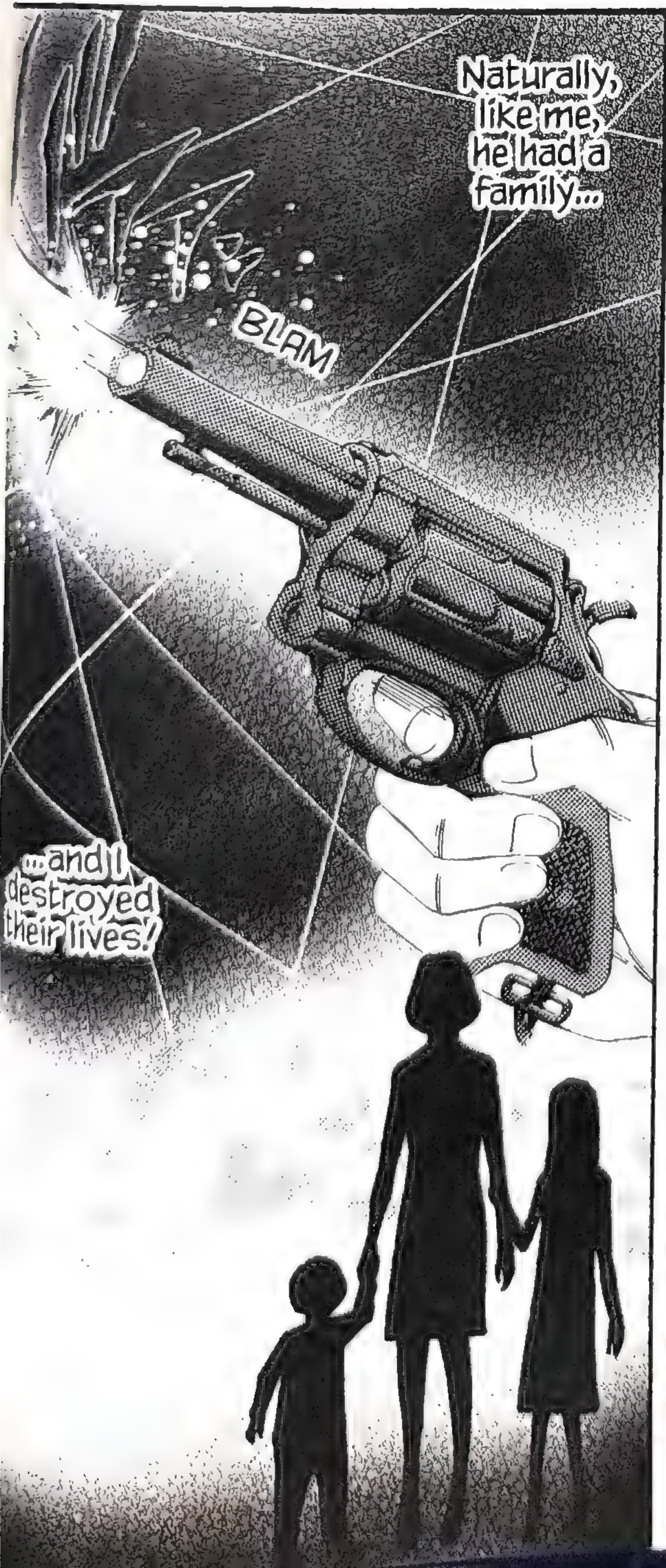
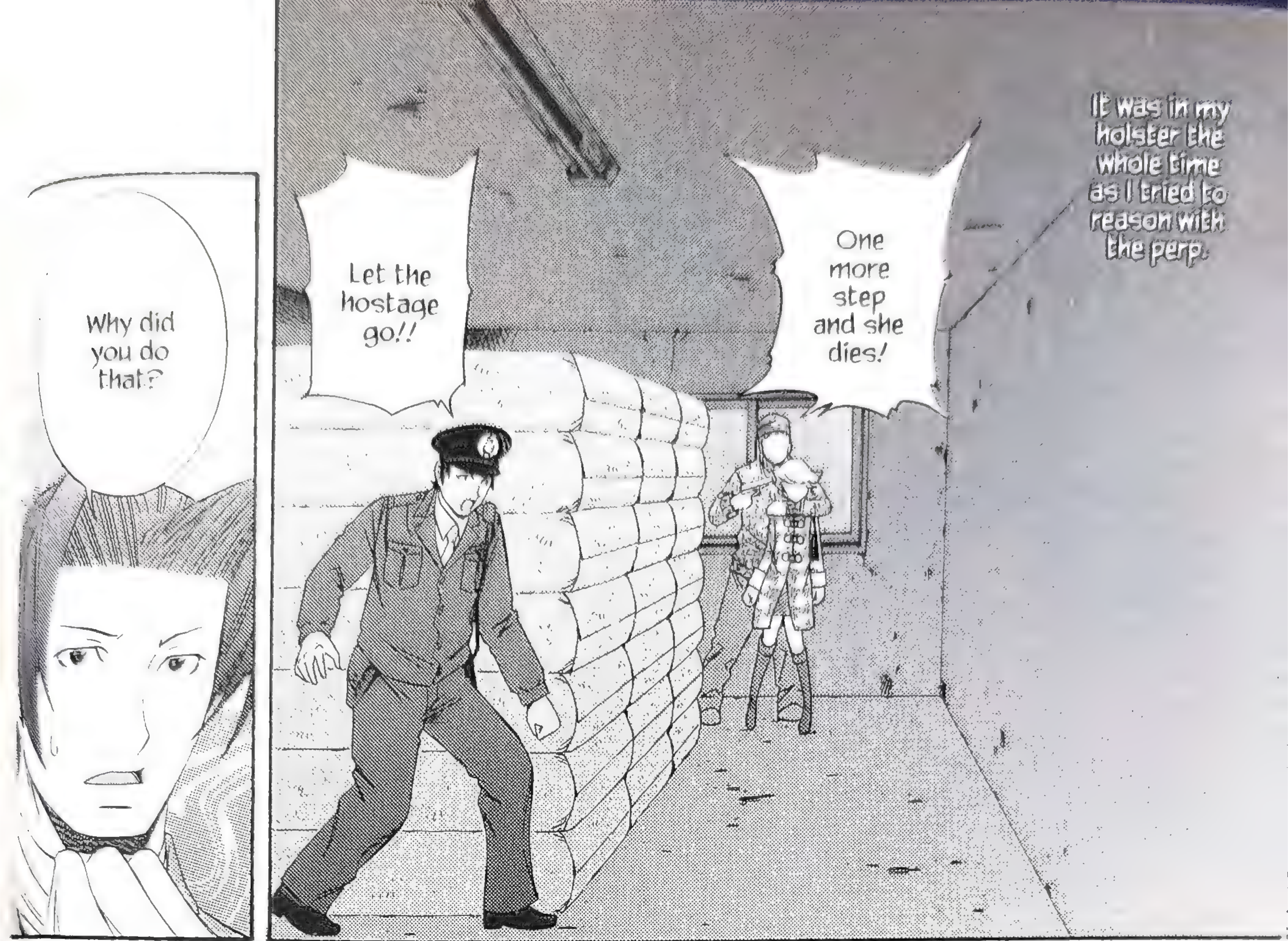
Actually, at the time...

...I didn't have my gun in my hand.



Now, will you tell me the whole truth?

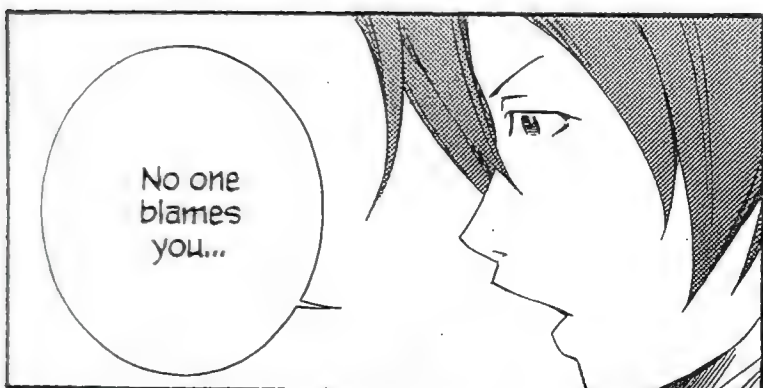
I don't think much of holding back information.





And yet,
I killed
again...

That's
what I
swore to
myself...

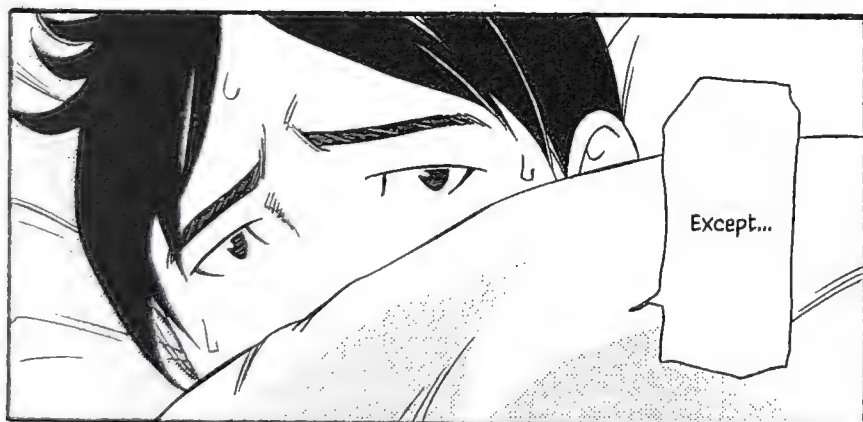


No one
blames
you...



I couldn't let
that happen
again!

No matter
what, I wouldn't
use my gun!



Except...



...I don't
really
remember
it.

What?



As a police
officer,
that's
proper
conduct.

You knew the
hostage's
life was
in danger,
so you
probably
acted
instinctively.

Right after that, I felt
excruciating pain in my
left side and the last
thing I remember is
everything in front of
me going black.

Everything
beyond that is
a total blank...

The robber
headed for me
and fired...

Ugh...

...when I shot
the perp.

...but I think my
instinct to protect
the hostage took
over...

...but for
a cop,
that was
a rash
act.

I'm sorry...

As a
result,
she was
saved...

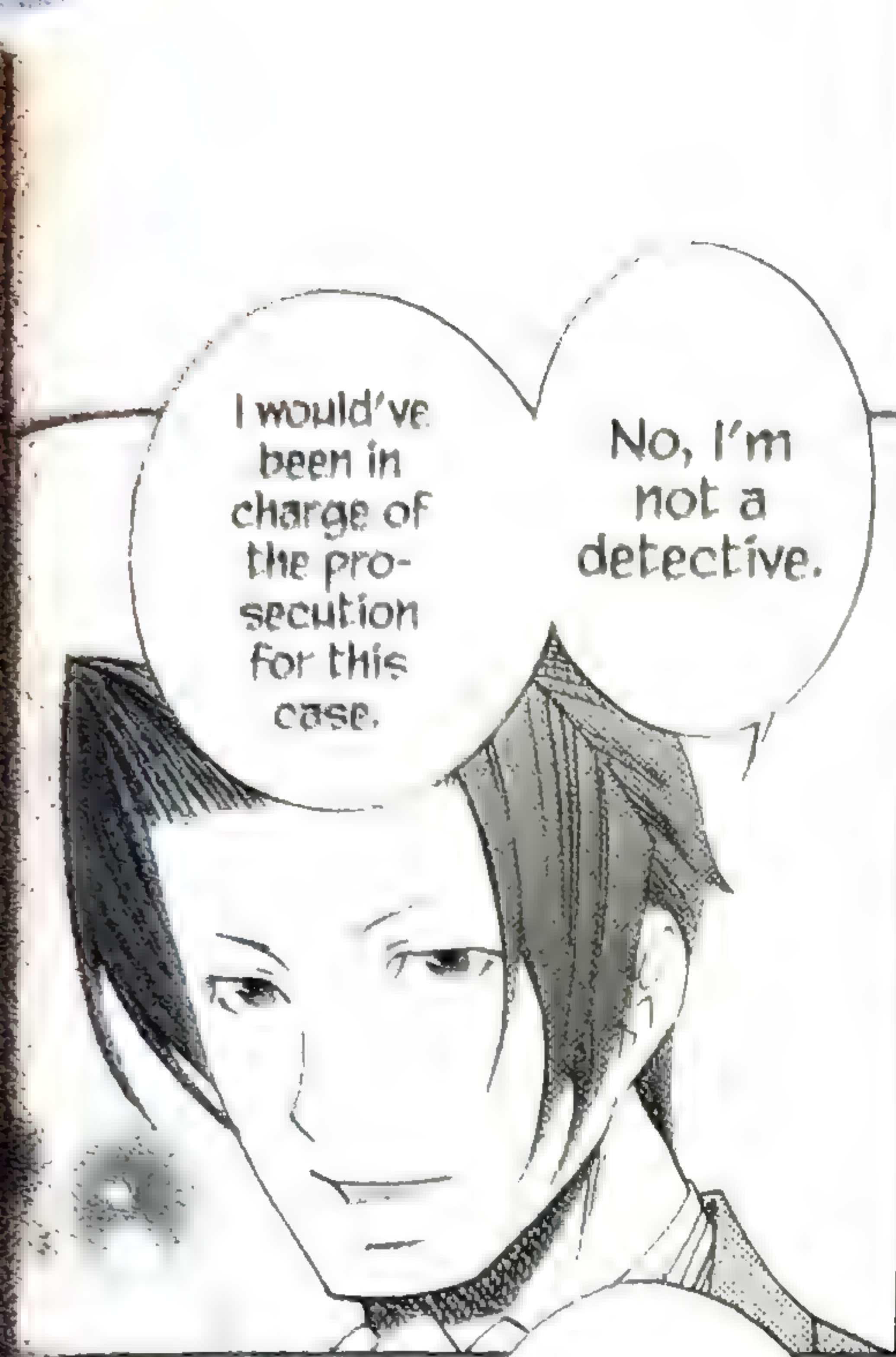


... except the officer doesn't remember everything that happened...



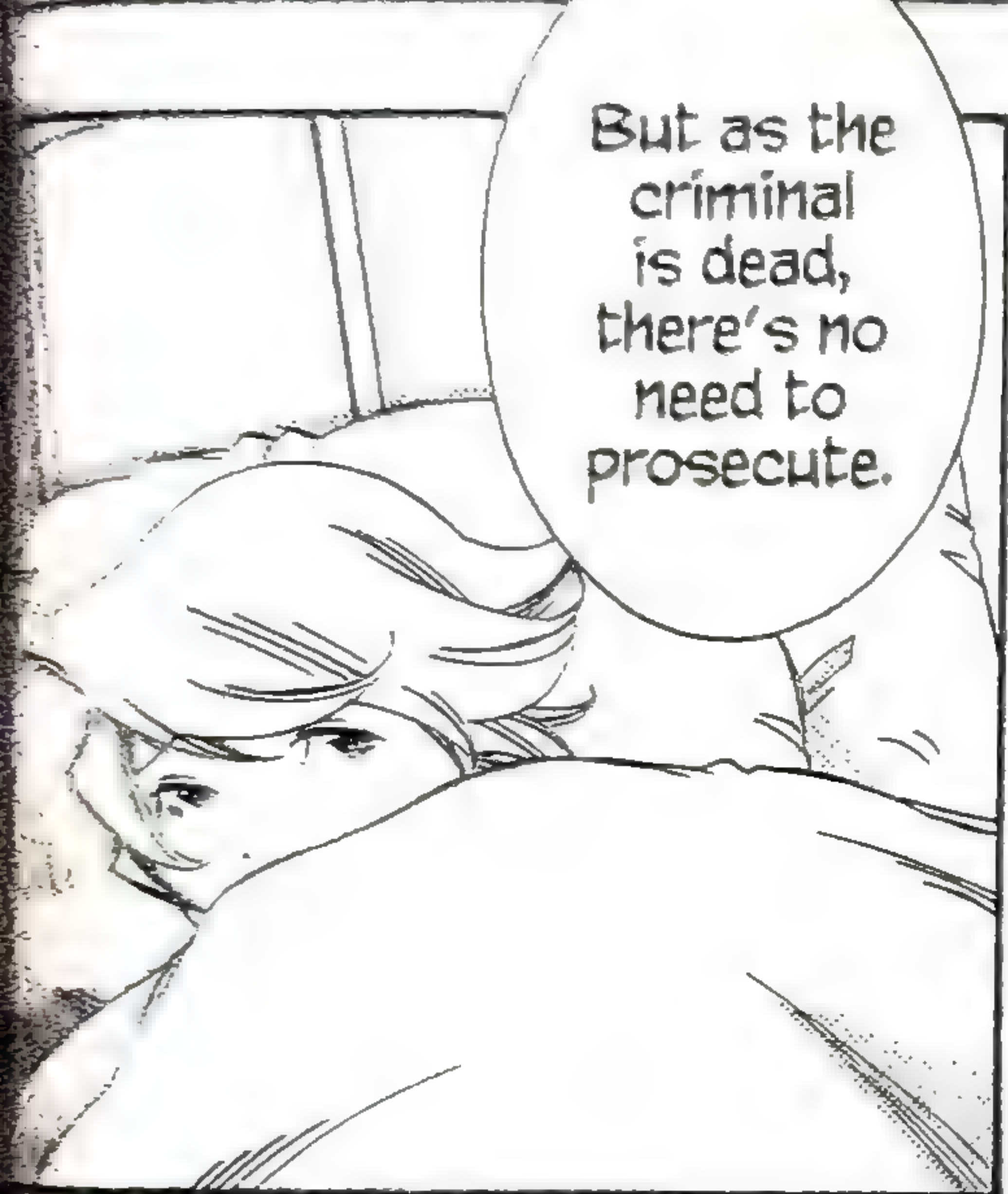
An officer who vows not to use his gun, but shoots a perp to protect a hostage...





I would've been in charge of the prosecution for this case.

No, I'm not a detective.

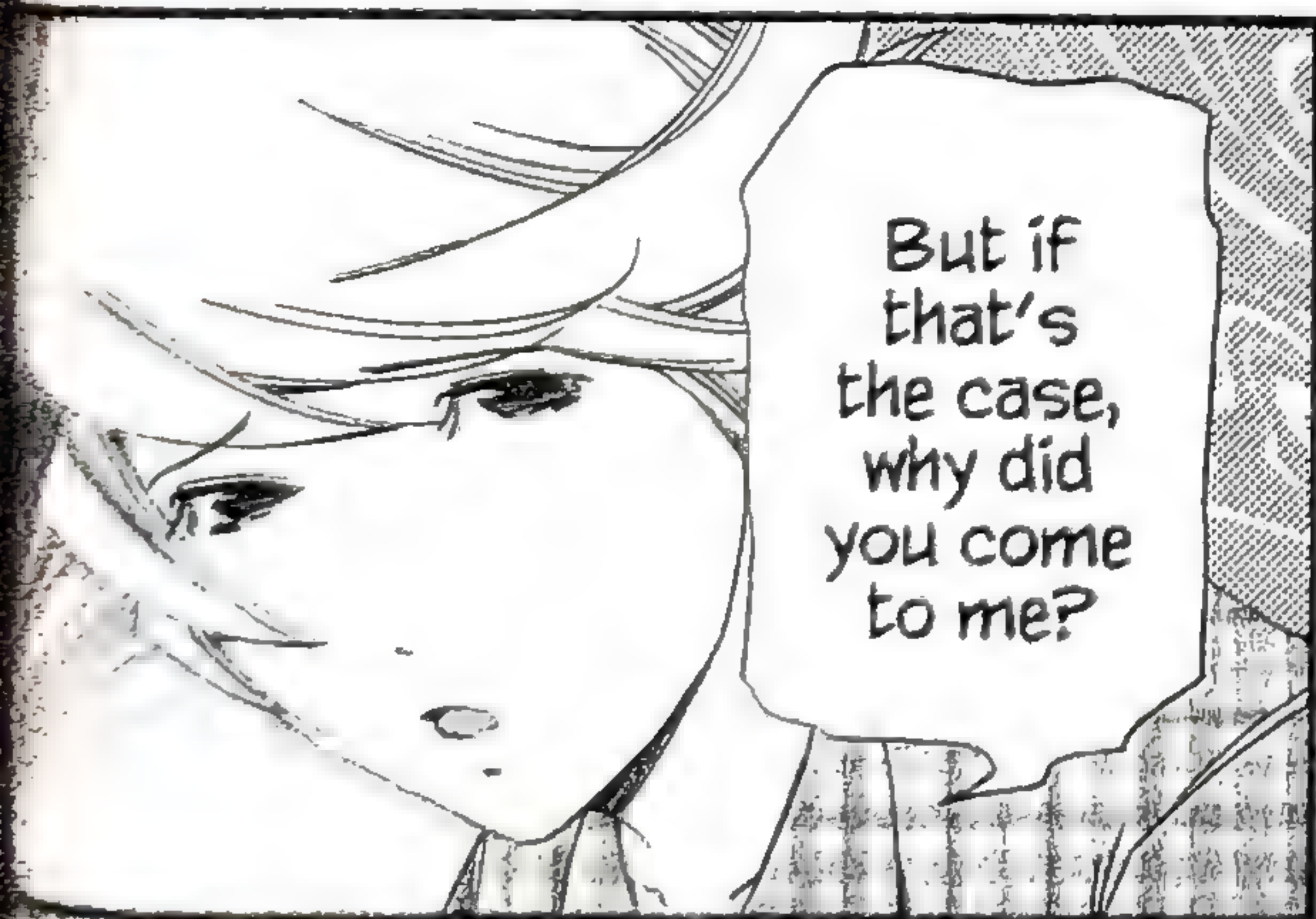


But as the criminal is dead, there's no need to prosecute.

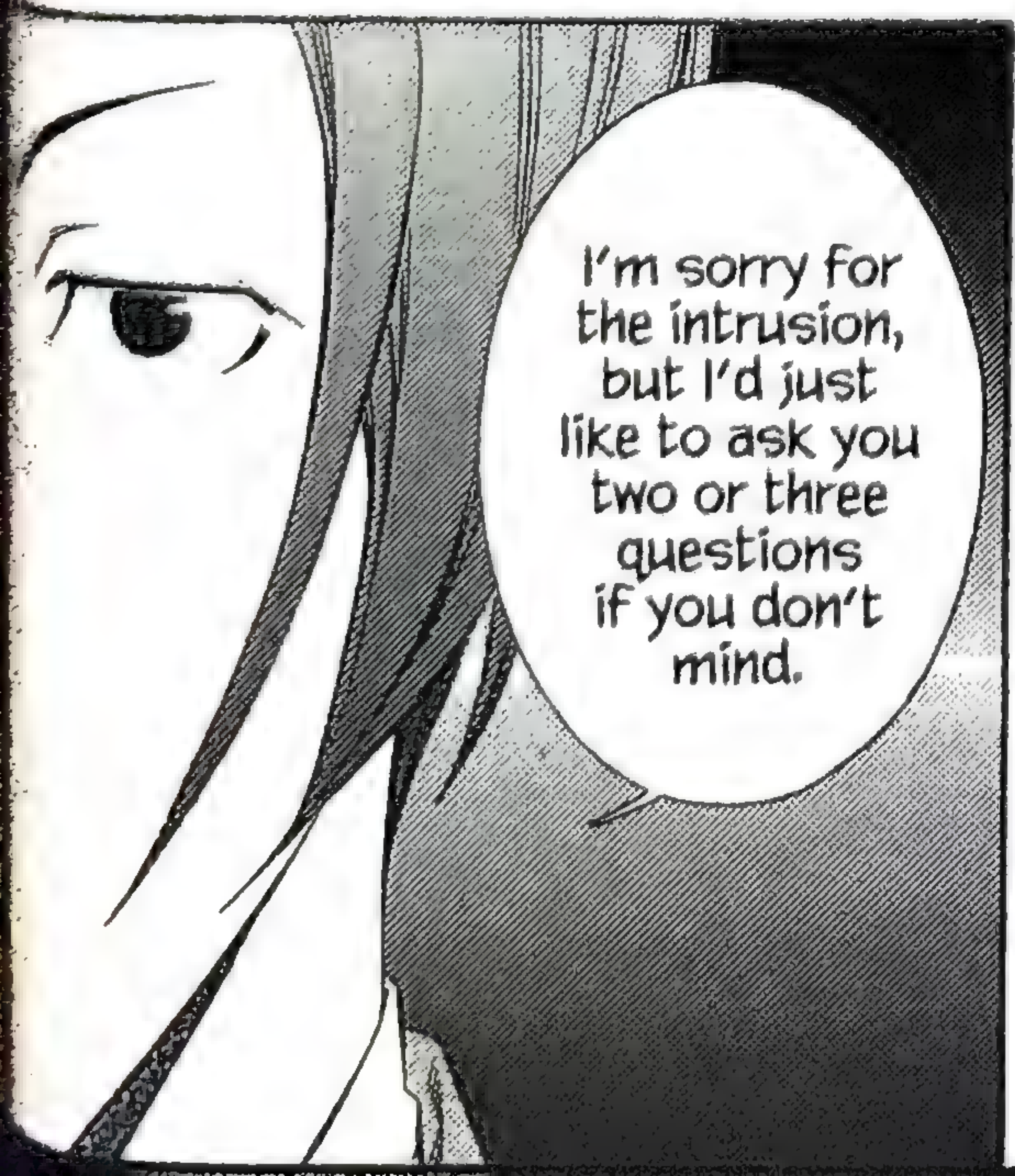


Is that you again, Detective?

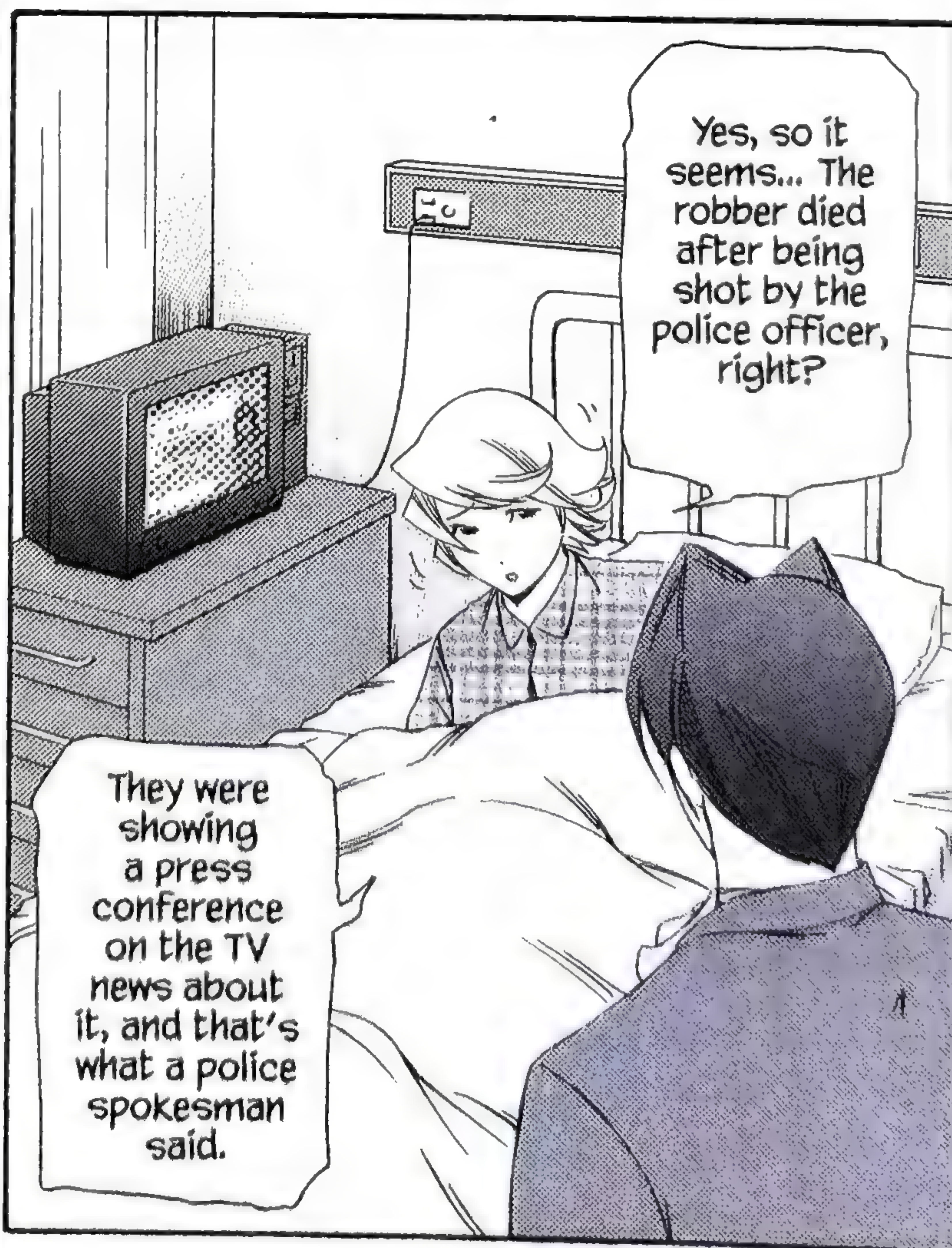
I already told you everything I know...



But if that's the case, why did you come to me?



I'm sorry for the intrusion, but I'd just like to ask you two or three questions if you don't mind.



Yes, so it seems... The robber died after being shot by the police officer, right?

They were showing a press conference on the TV news about it, and that's what a police spokesman said.



Inside of the
car that the
robber was
driving...

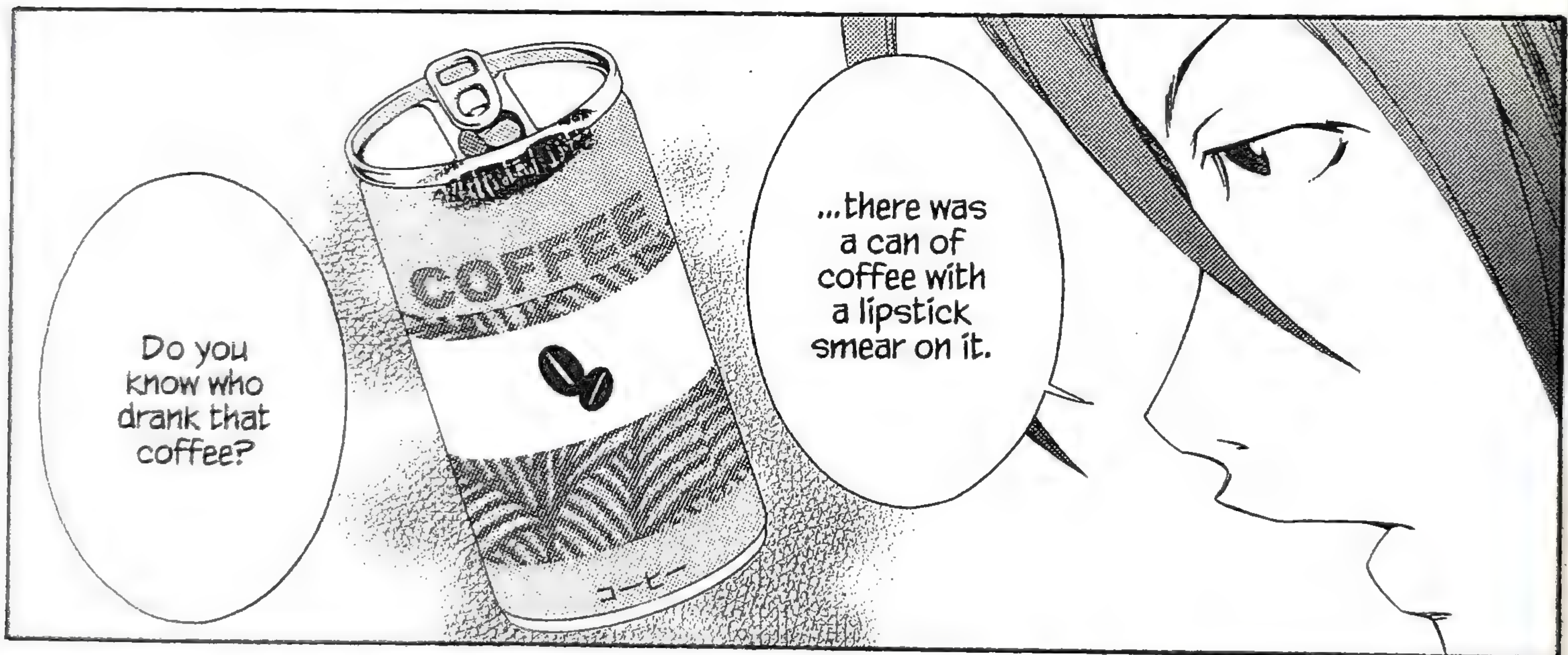


Part of
my job is
worrying
about the
niggling
details...



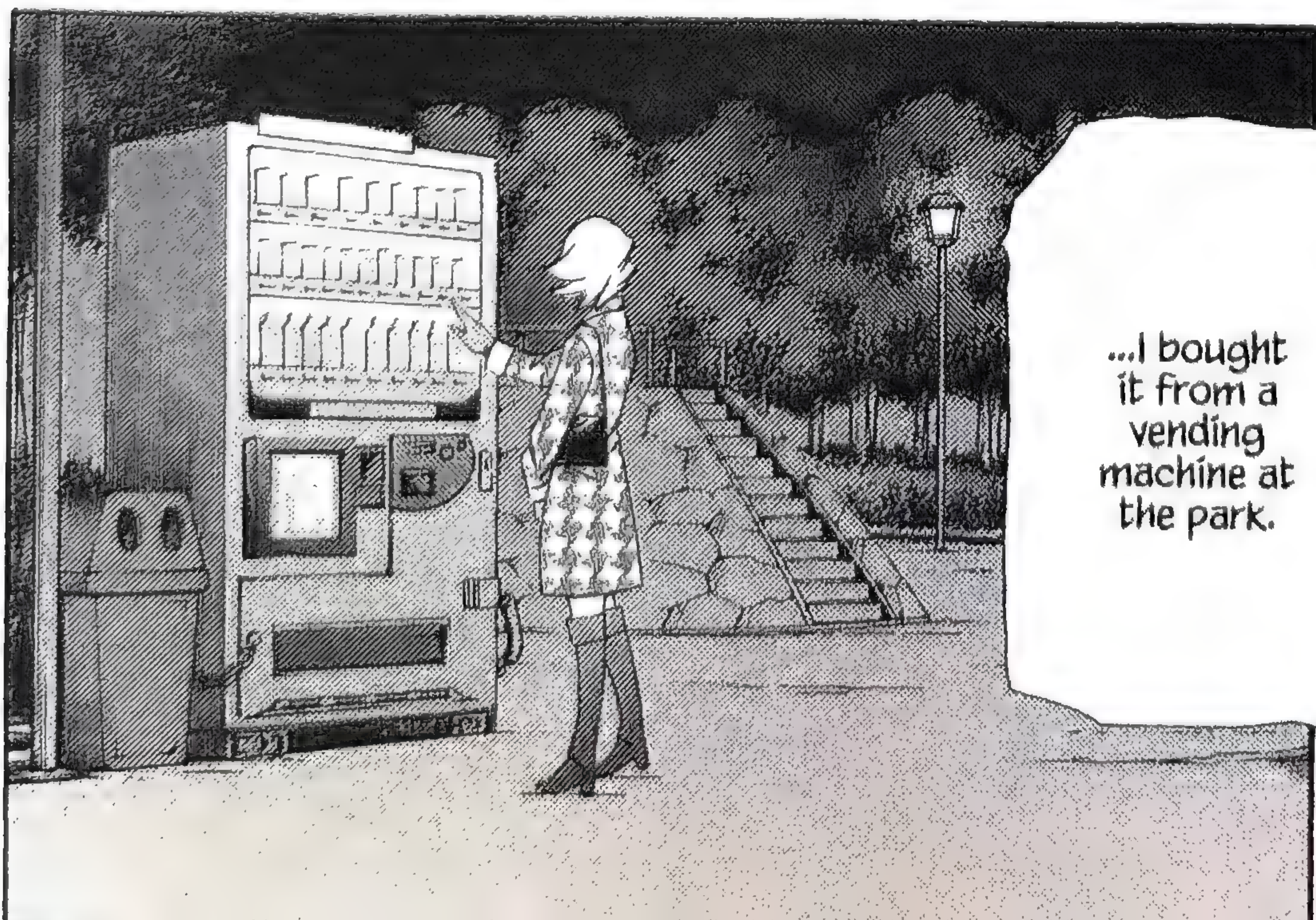
...go
ahead.

Yeah...



Do you
know who
drank that
coffee?

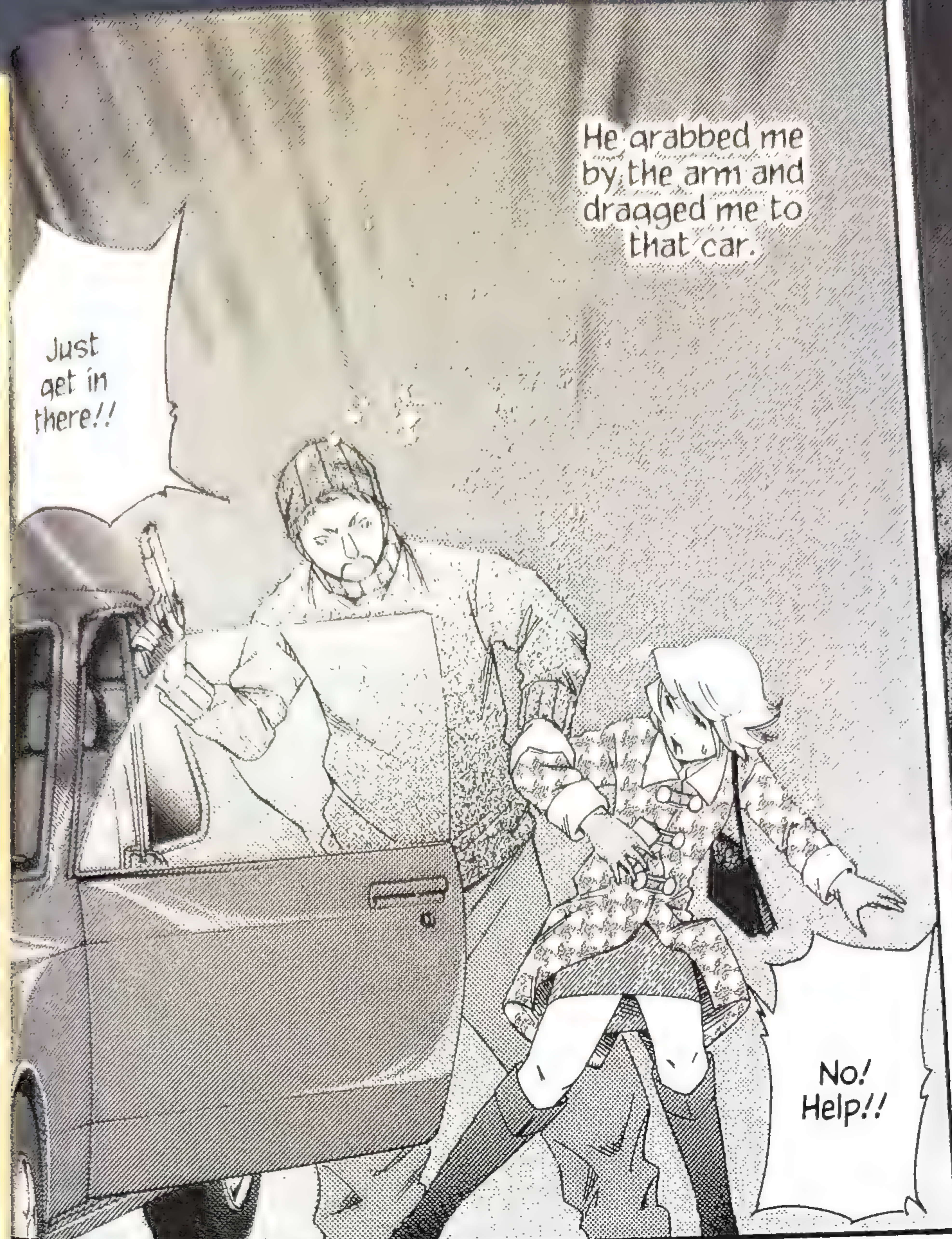
...there was
a can of
coffee with
a lipstick
smear on it.



...I bought
it from a
vending
machine at
the park.



Oh...



He grabbed me by the arm and dragged me to that car.

Just get in there!!

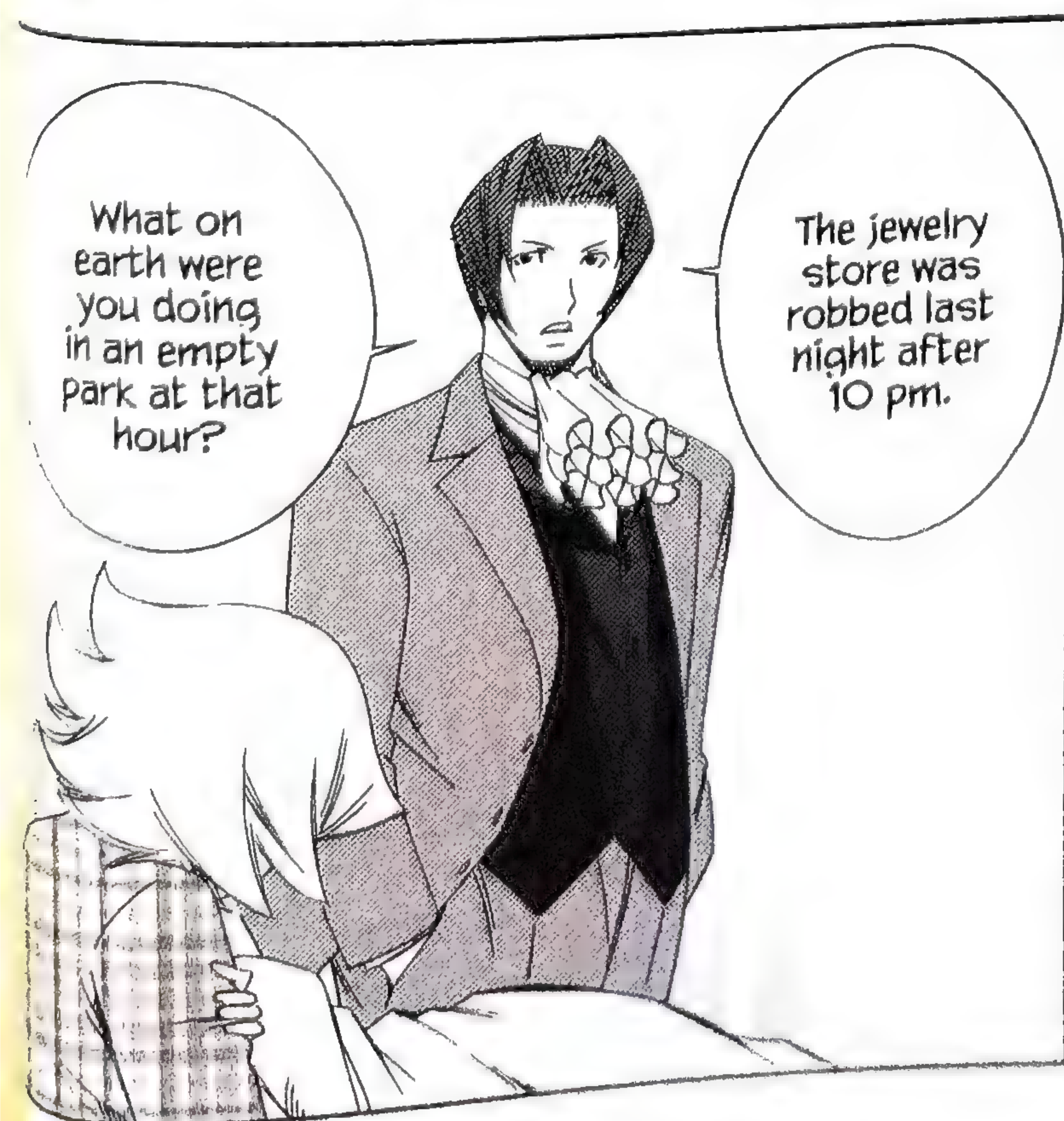
No!
Help!!



While I was lost in thought on a bench, that man came up to me.

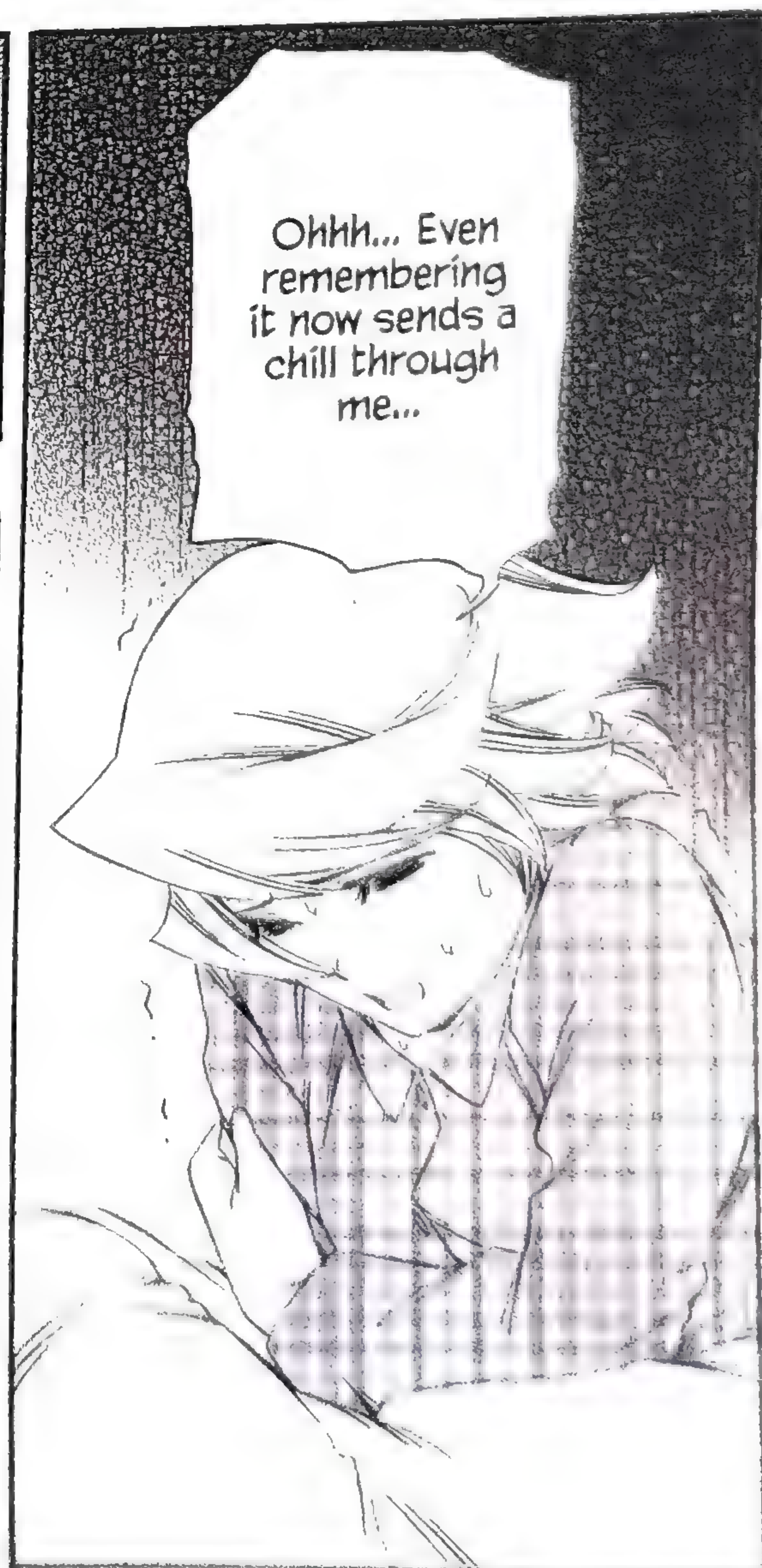


I'd like you to tell me about what happened in detail.

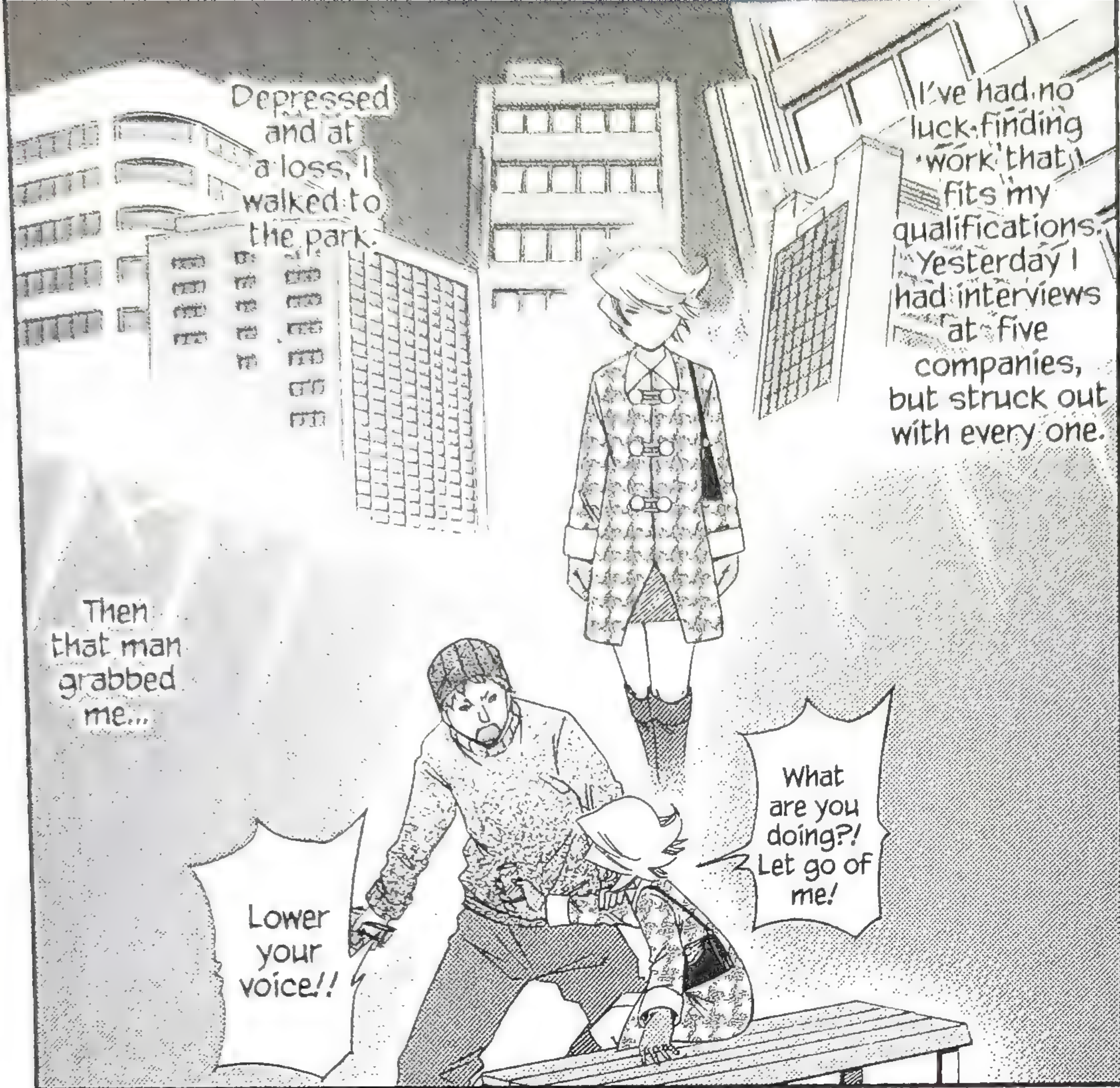


What on earth were you doing in an empty park at that hour?

The jewelry store was robbed last night after 10 pm.



Ohhh... Even remembering it now sends a chill through me...



Depressed
and at
a loss, I
walked to
the park.

I've had no
luck finding
work that
fits my
qualifications.
Yesterday I
had interviews
at five
companies,
but struck out
with every one.

Then
that man
grabbed
me...

Lower
your
voice!!

What
are you
doing?!
Let go of
me!



I... After
working
for the
same
company
for three
years,
I was
fired...

...so I
was out
looking
for my
next job.



...and
threatened
me with
a gun, so
I had no
choice but
to follow
him...

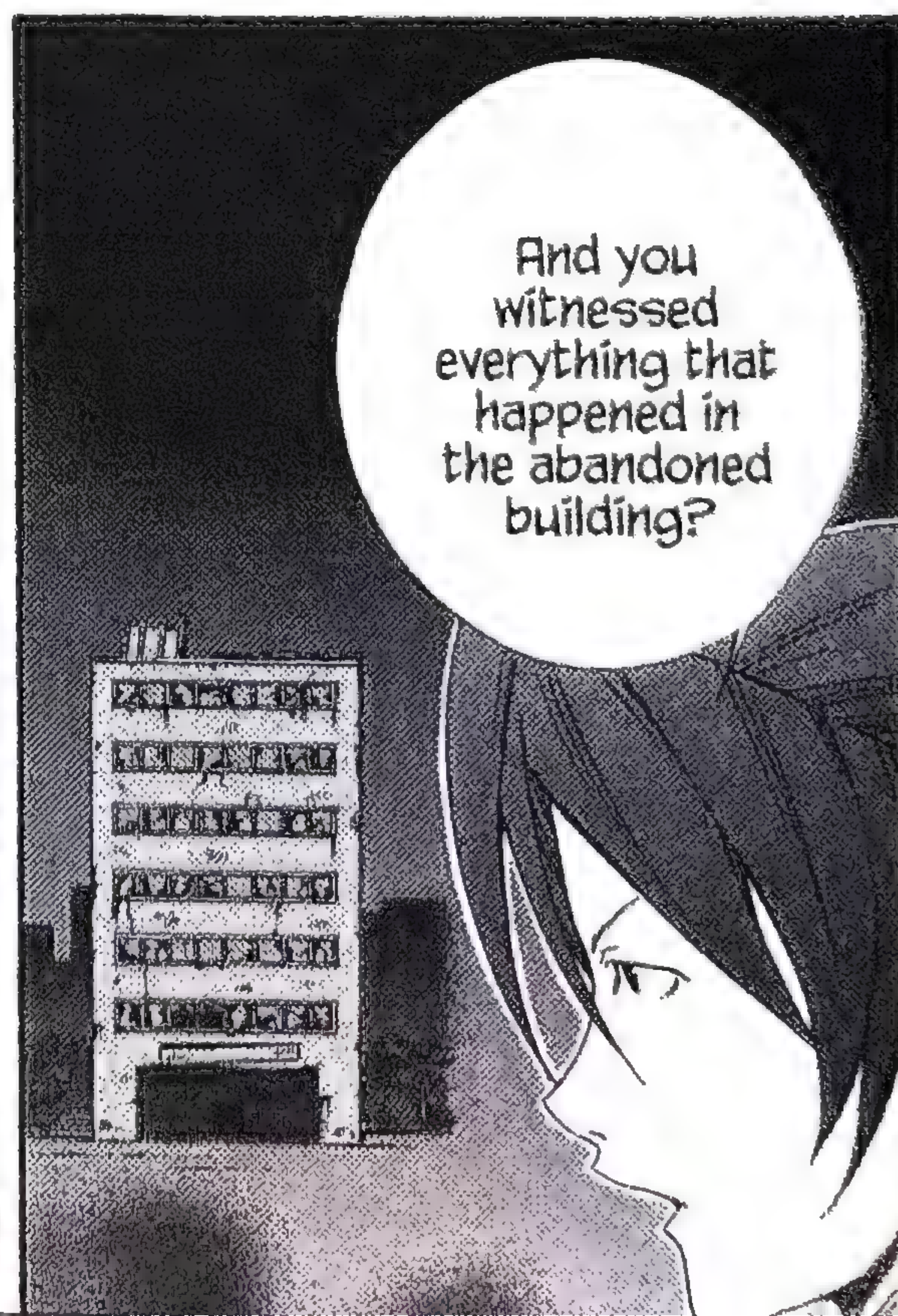
I
swear
I'll kill
you!!



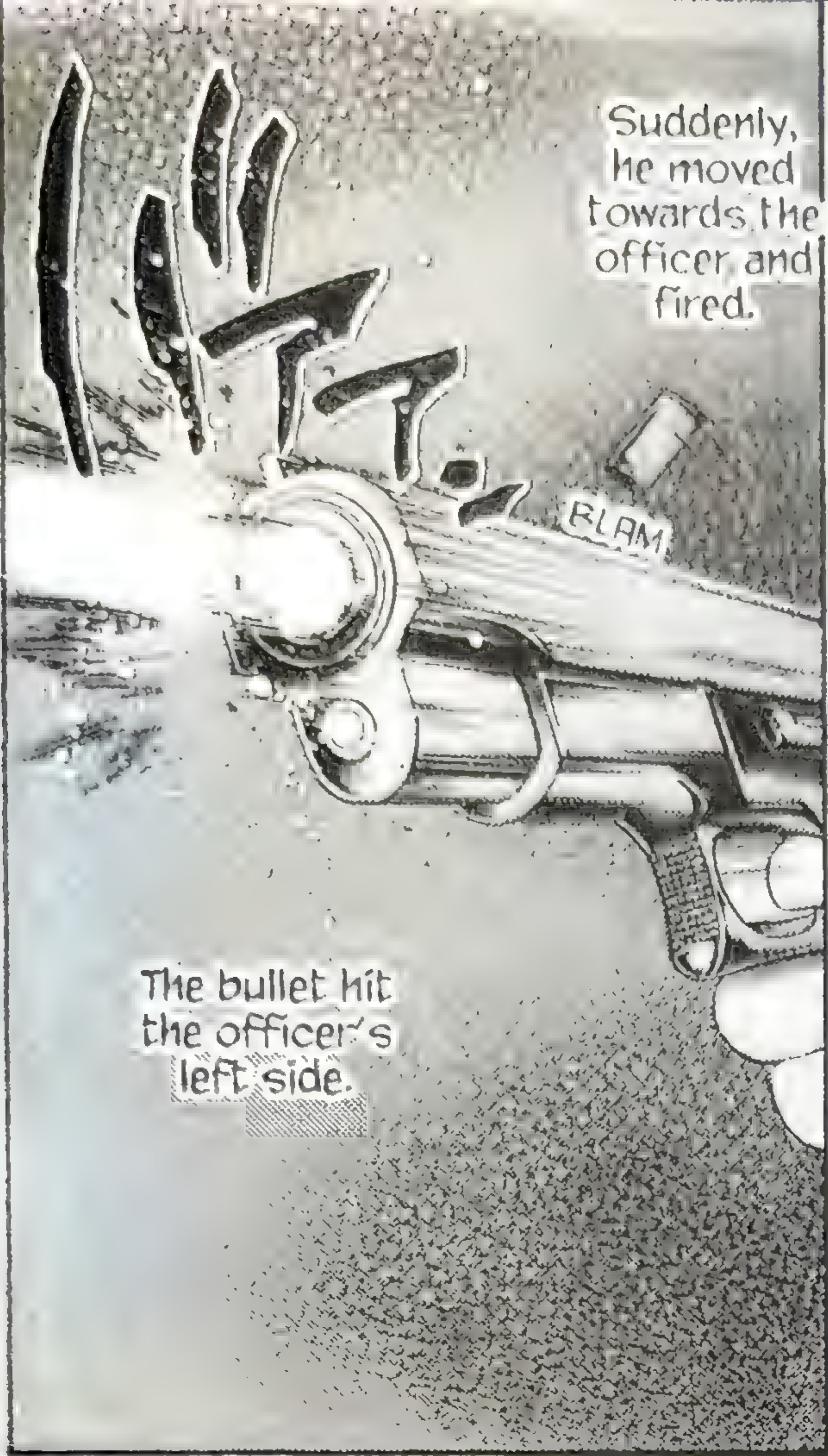
And that's this morning's news.

Yes... It's
just like
the police
spokesman
said on TV
earlier.

The officer
ran after
us into the
building...

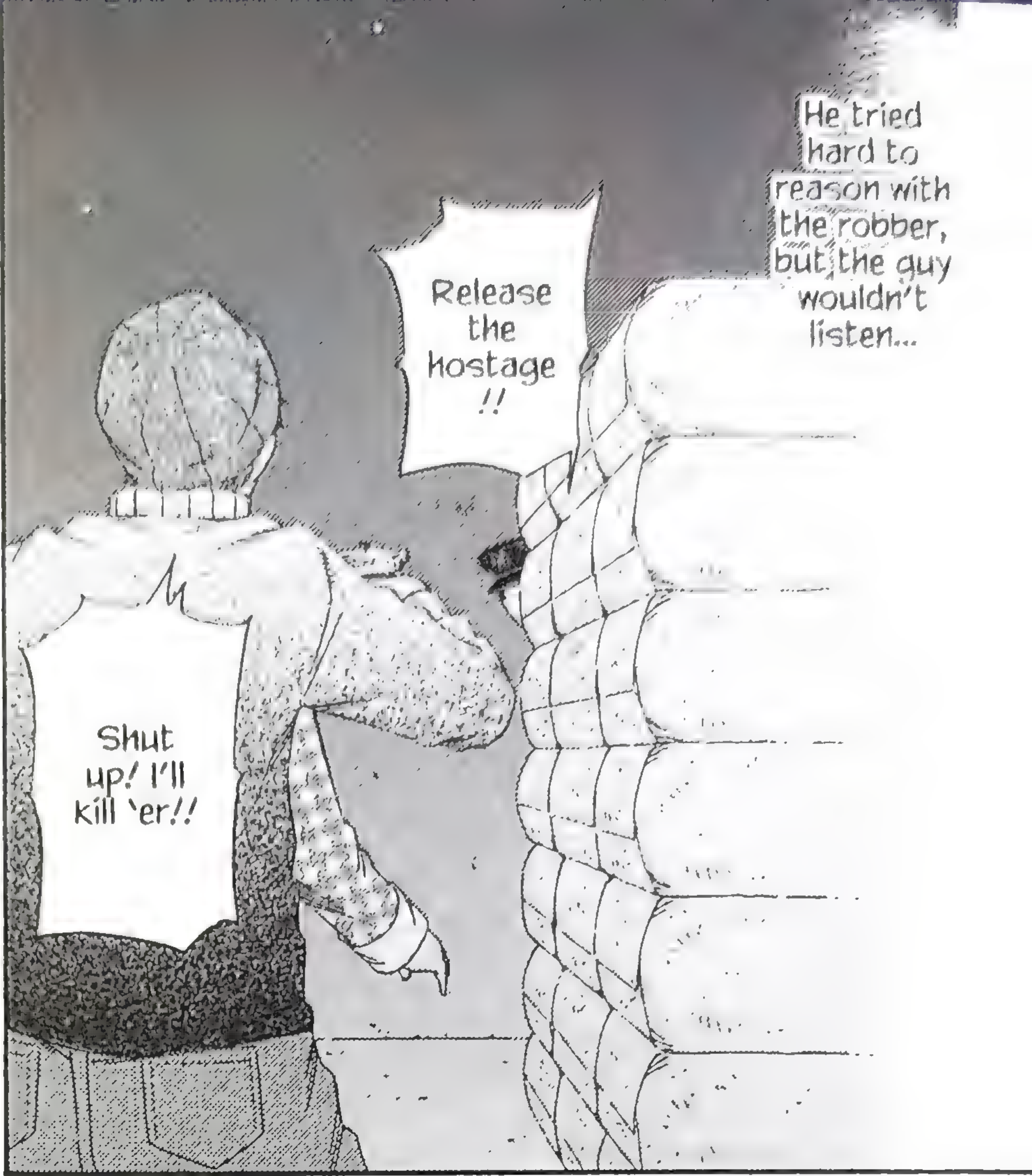


And you
witnessed
everything that
happened in
the abandoned
building?



Suddenly,
he moved
towards the
officer and
fired.

The bullet hit
the officer's
left side.



Release
the
hostage
!!

Shut
up! I'll
kill 'er!!

He tried
hard to
reason with
the robber,
but the guy
wouldn't
listen...



...and
towards
the police
officer.

I thought
I was next,
so I tried to
get away. I
ran from the
robber...



...but I
felt like
I was
dead.

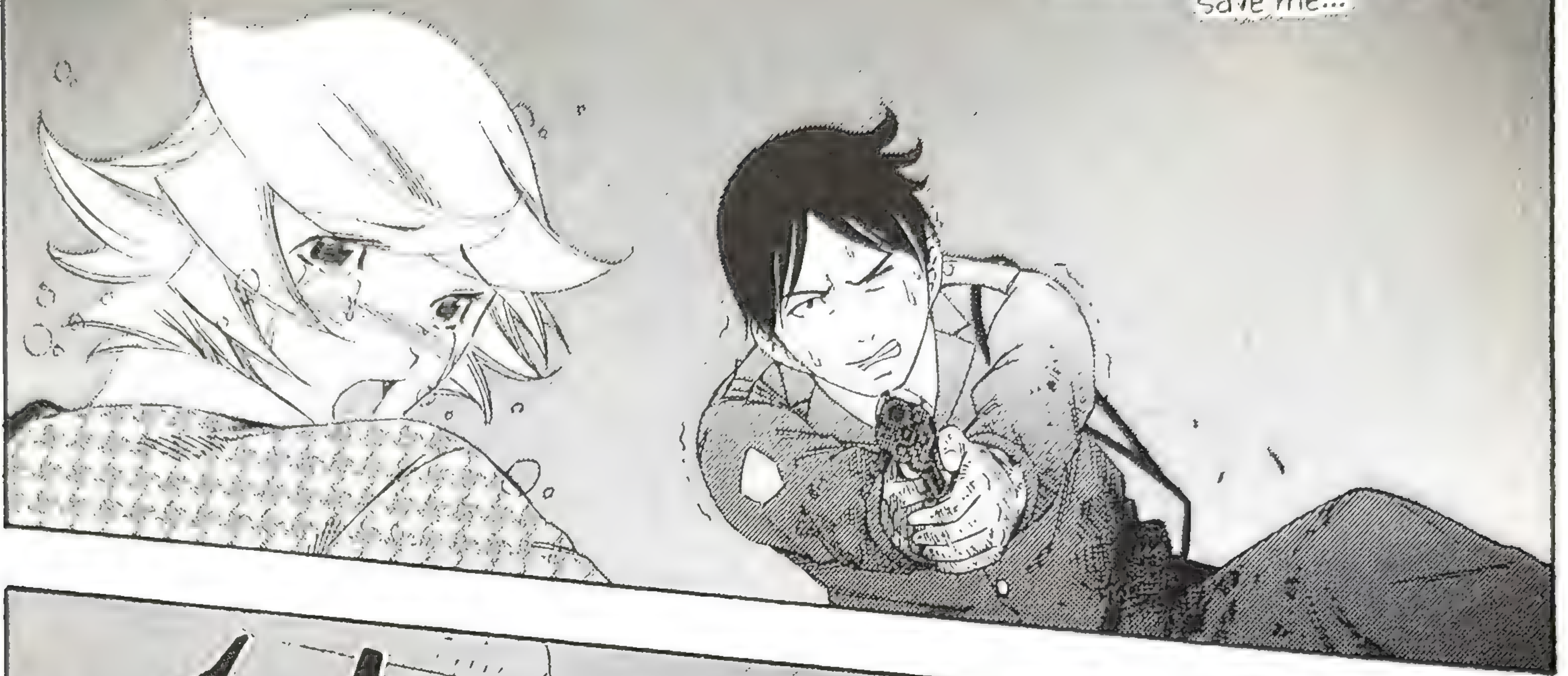
Luckily,
he
missed...



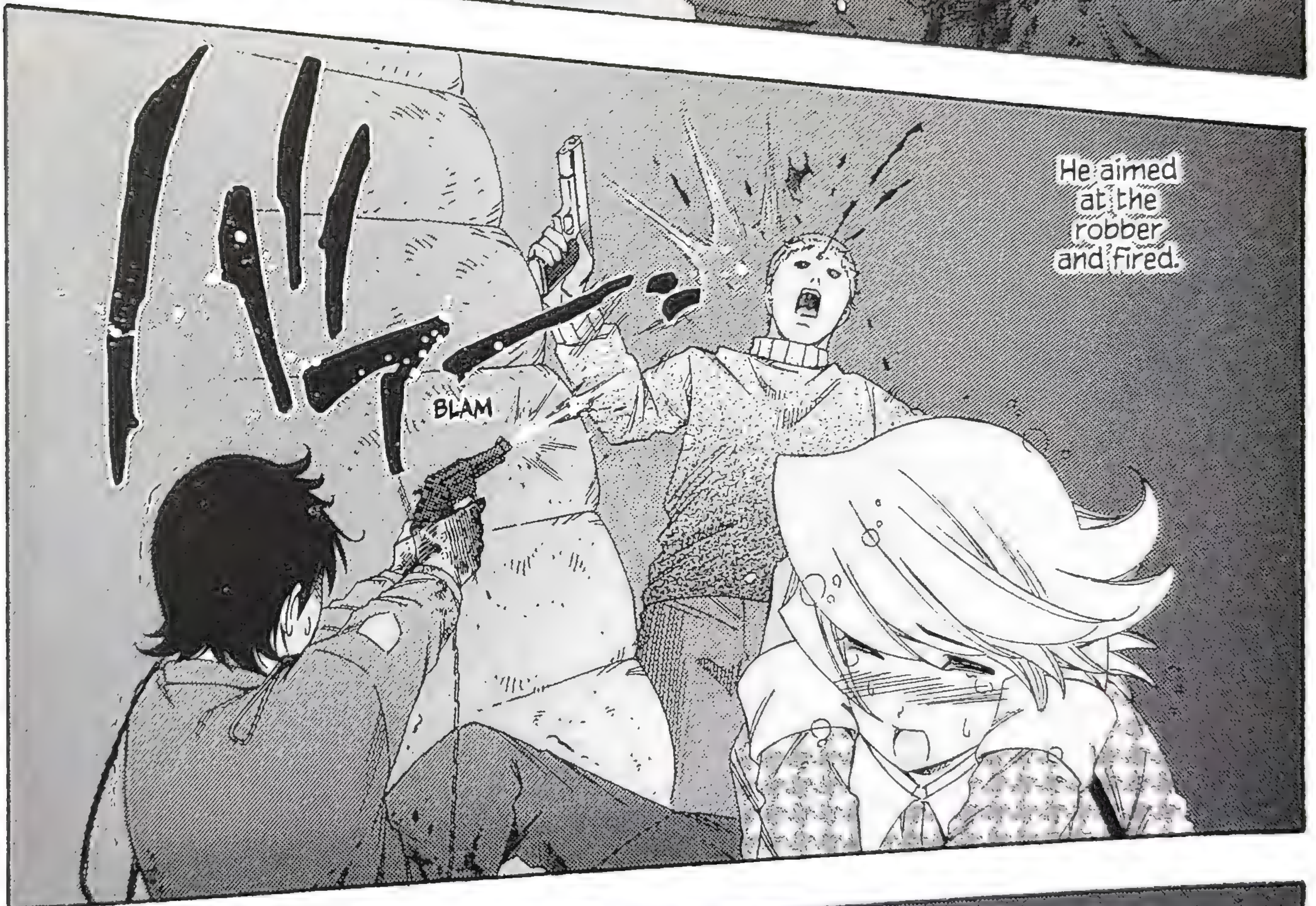
Try to
escape
and I'll kill
you!!

I could hear
the robber
shouting as
this time
he turned
towards me
and fired his
second shot.

The officer was on the floor, holding his wound, but he sat up unsteadily to save me...



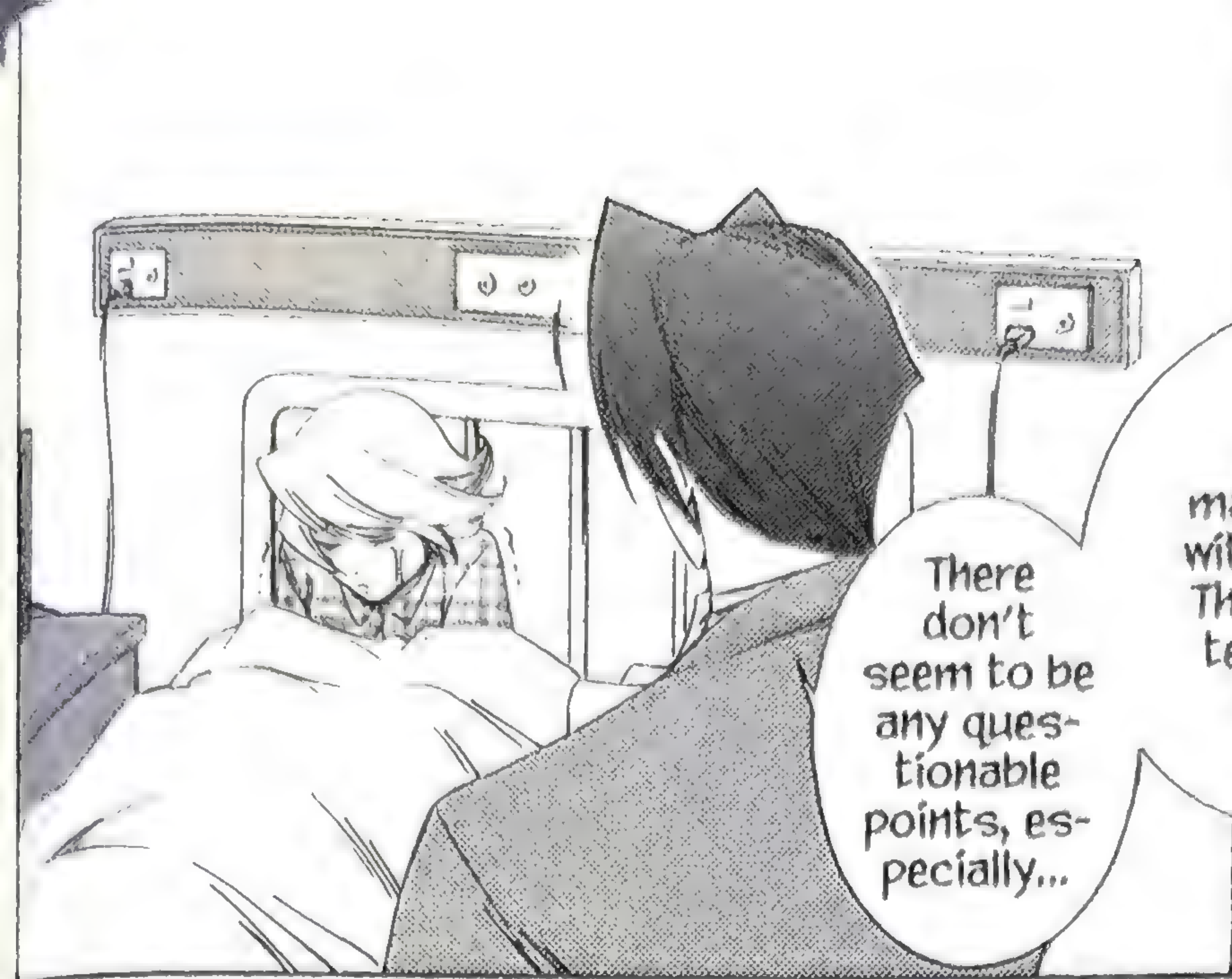
He aimed at the robber and fired.



After that, the officer passed out, exhausted.

I was so scared, all I could do was sit in a crouch and tremble...





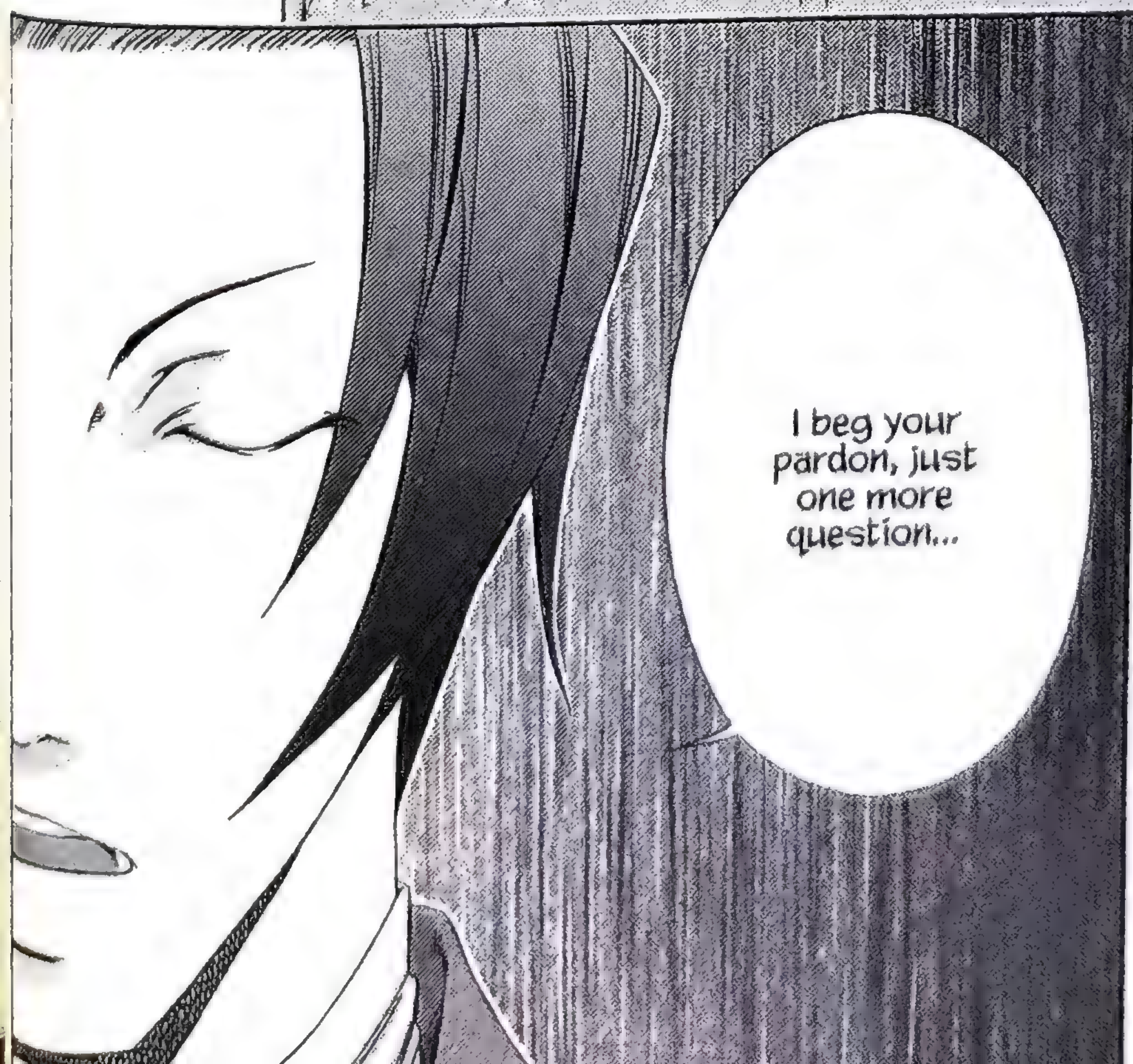
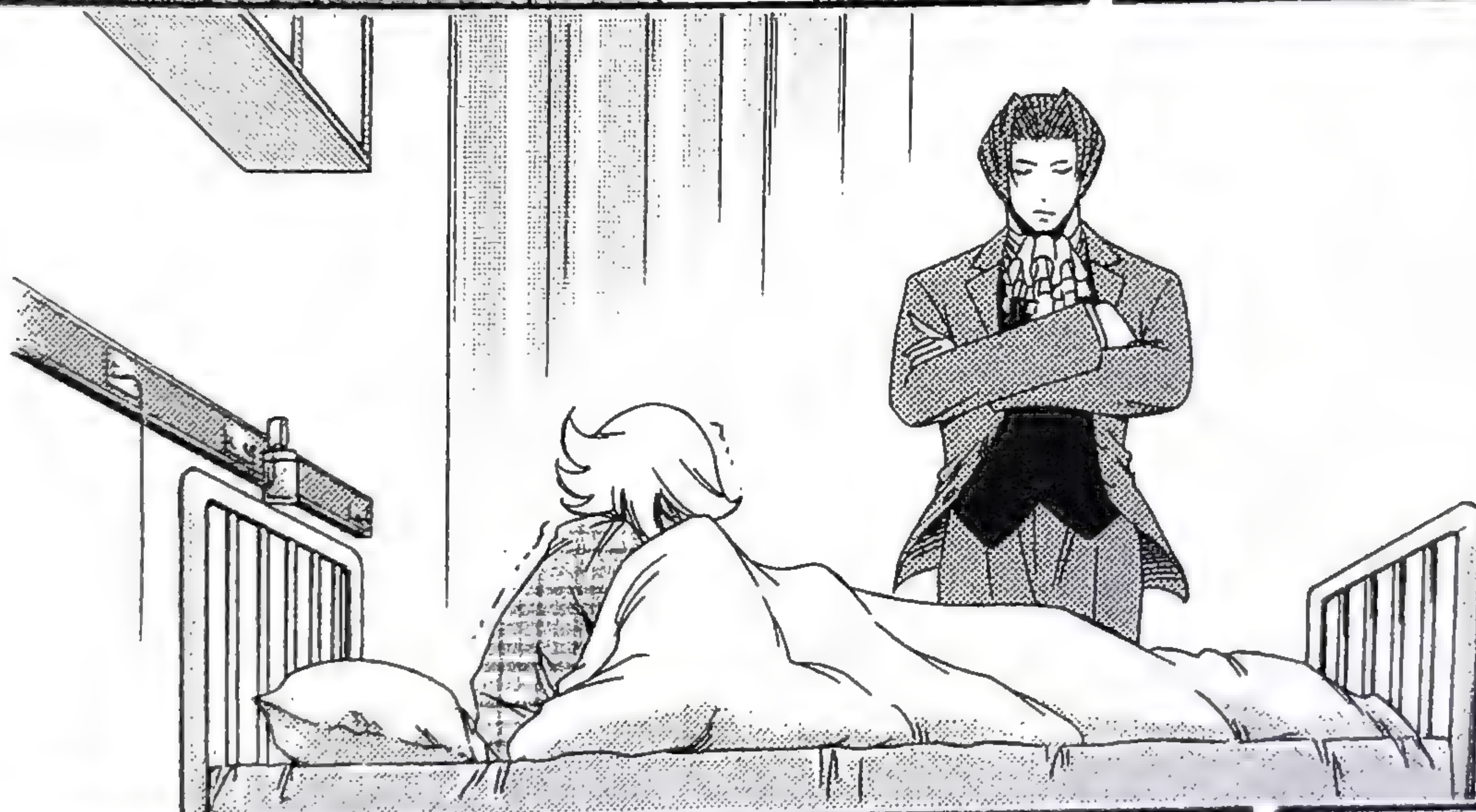
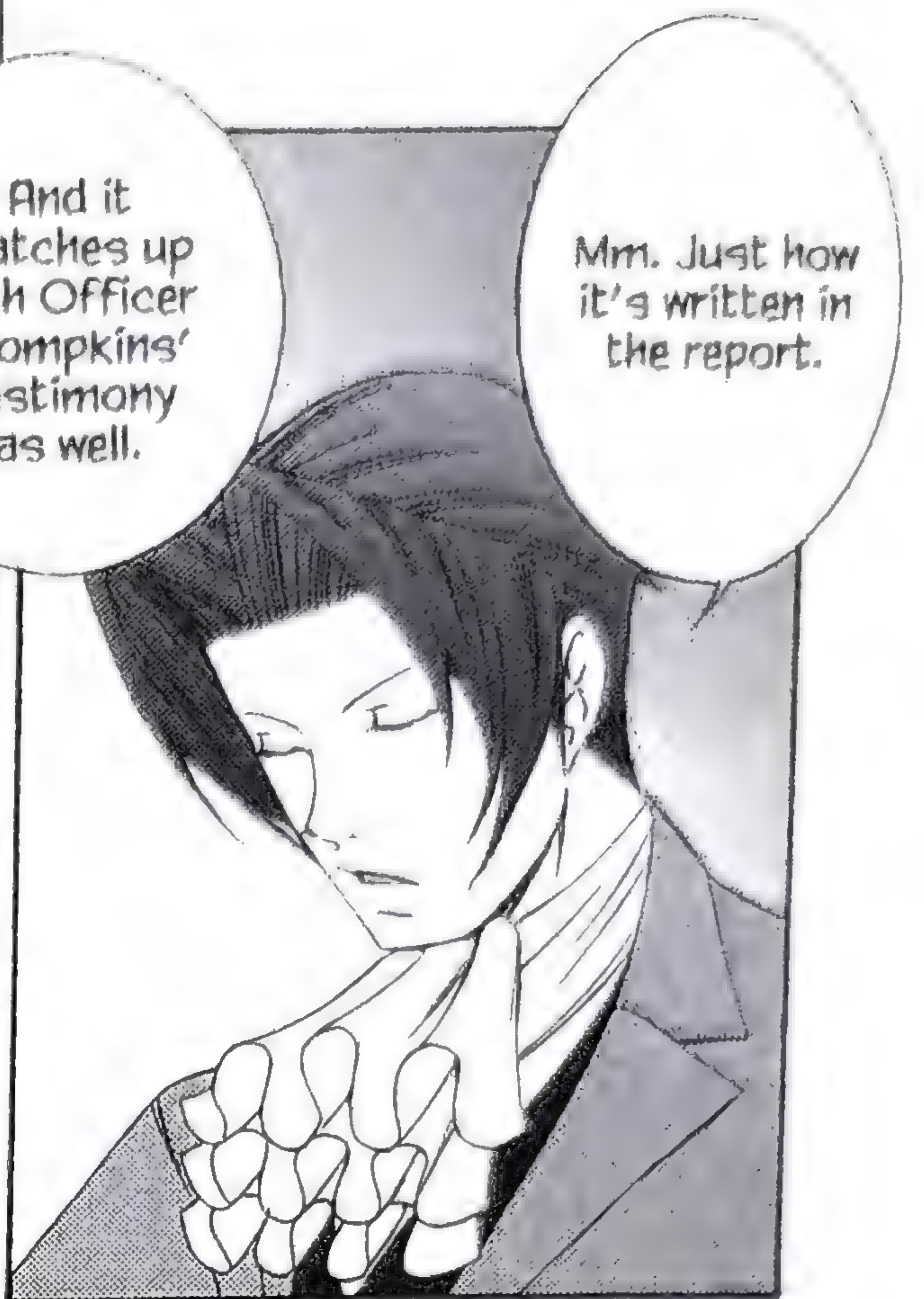
There don't seem to be any questionable points, especially...

And it matches up with Officer Thompkins' testimony as well.

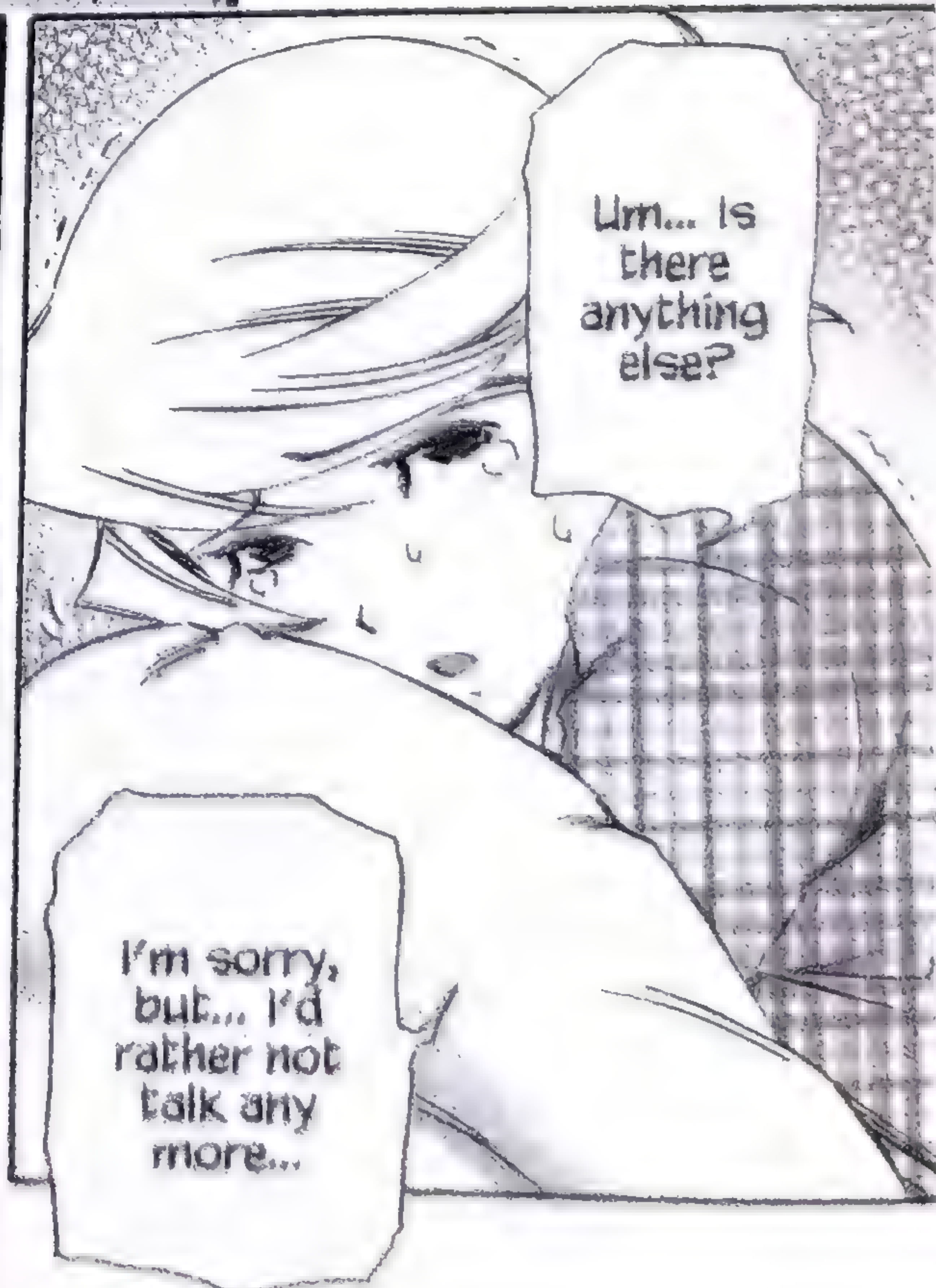
Mm. Just how it's written in the report.



I was really...
...scared.



I beg your pardon, just one more question...

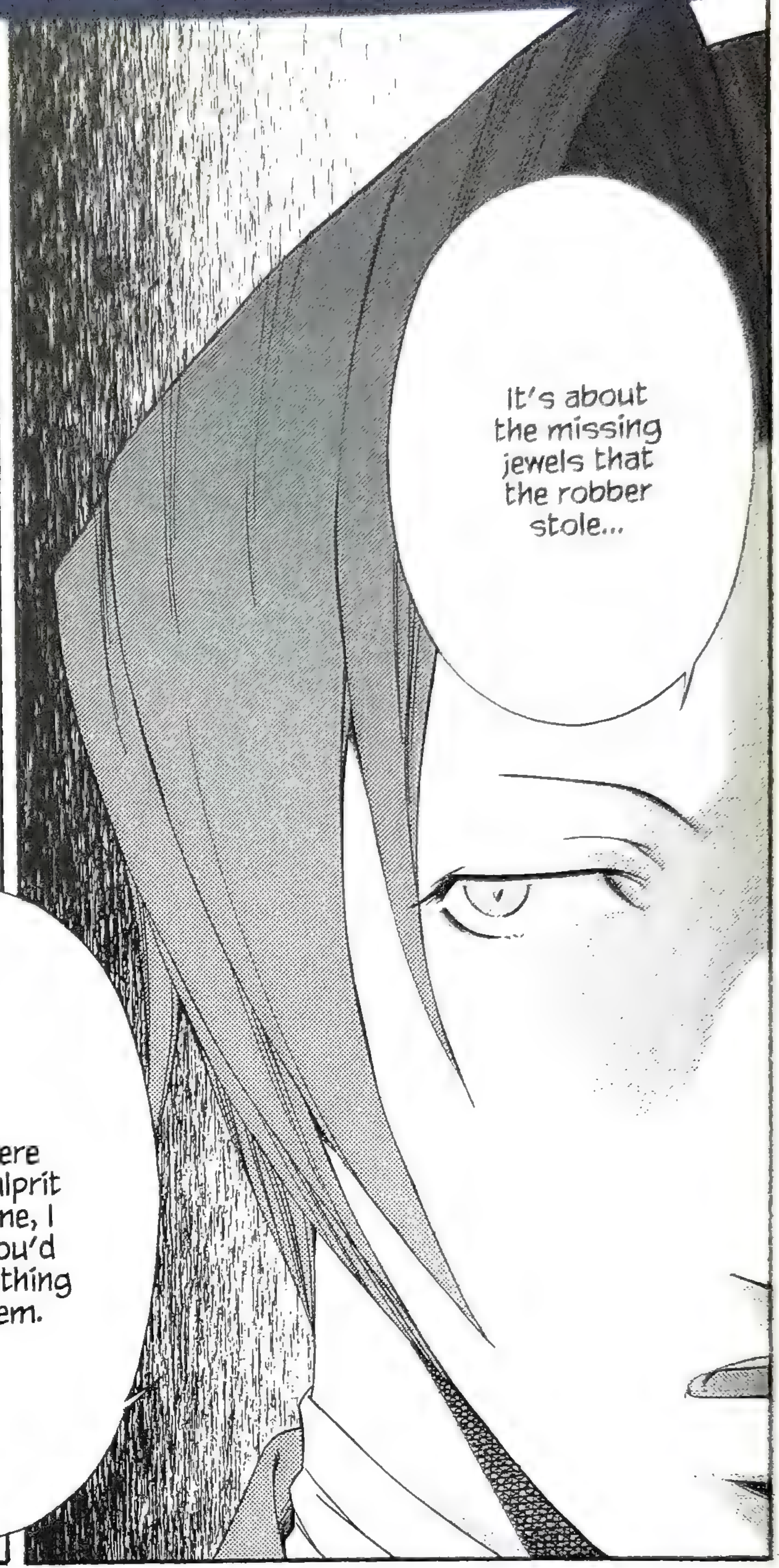


Um... Is there anything else?

I'm sorry, but... I'd rather not talk any more...



As you were
with the culprit
all that time, I
imagine you'd
know something
about them.



It's about
the missing
jewels that
the robber
stole...



Don't tell me
you think I
stole them?!

That's
ridiculous!!



Everyone's
been
asking me
that!

What's
this
about?!



If I had the
gems on me,
they would've
been found
then!!

I've said this
over and over
again, but right
after I was
taken here, they
examined me
from head to
toe!!



It's cruel to
be suspected
after going
through such
a traumatic
experience!!



It's
too
cruel!!



EPISODE 7

THE TURNABOUT BULLET (3)

Suspecting
the
hostage is
too cruel!!

Are you
saying I
stole the
jewels?!

That's
true...

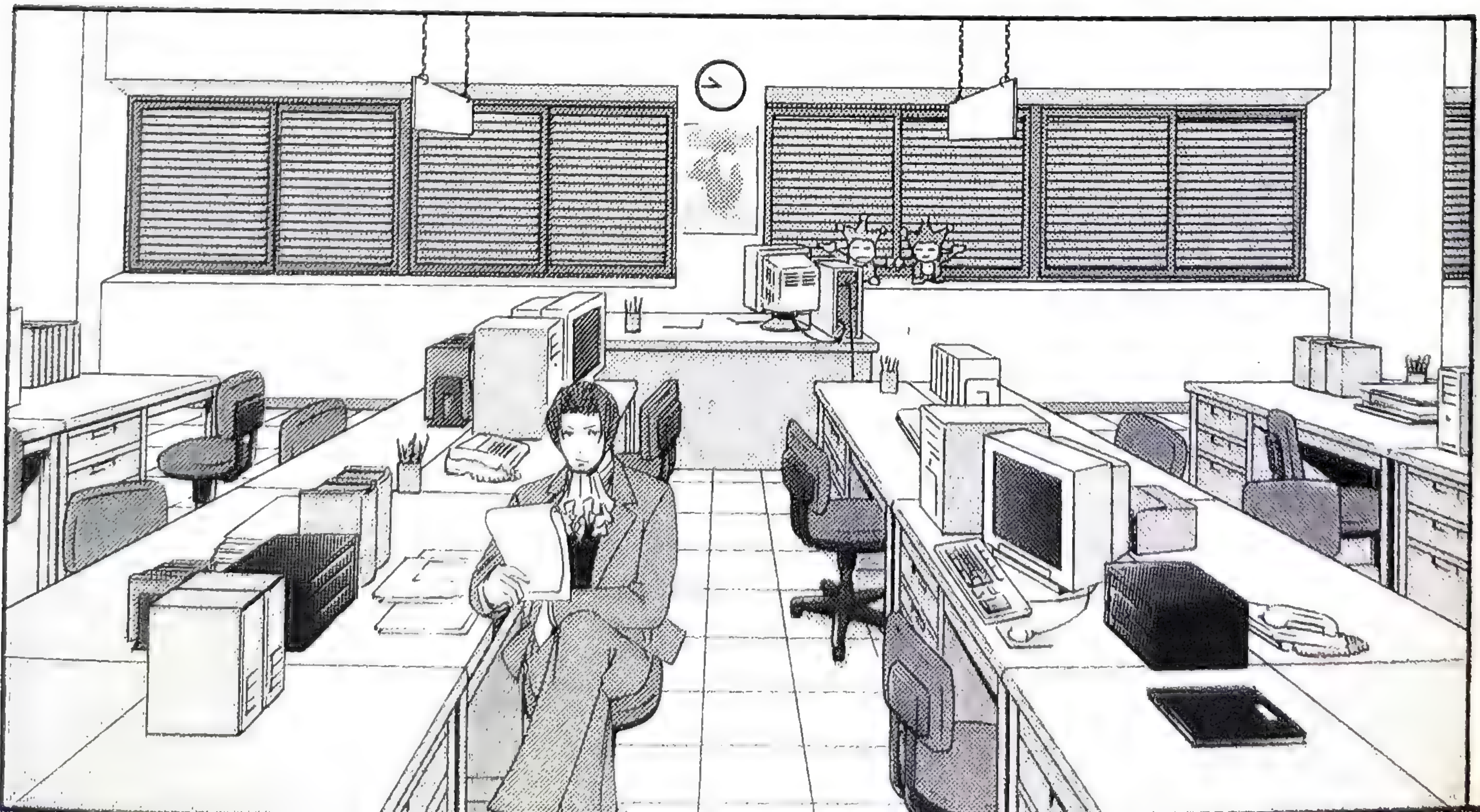
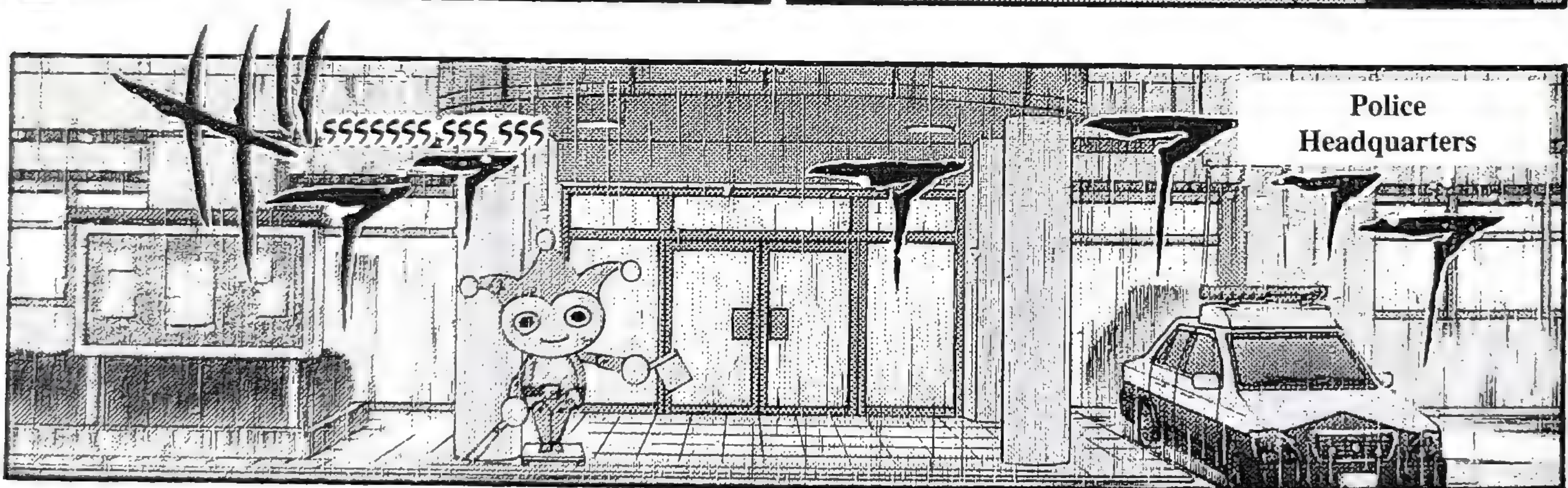
IF I had the
gems with
me, I'm
sure they
would've
been found
then!!

Right after I
was taken to
this hospital, I
was examined
from head to
toe!



...when
you're
already
exhausted.

I apologize
for the
barrage of
questions
from the
police...



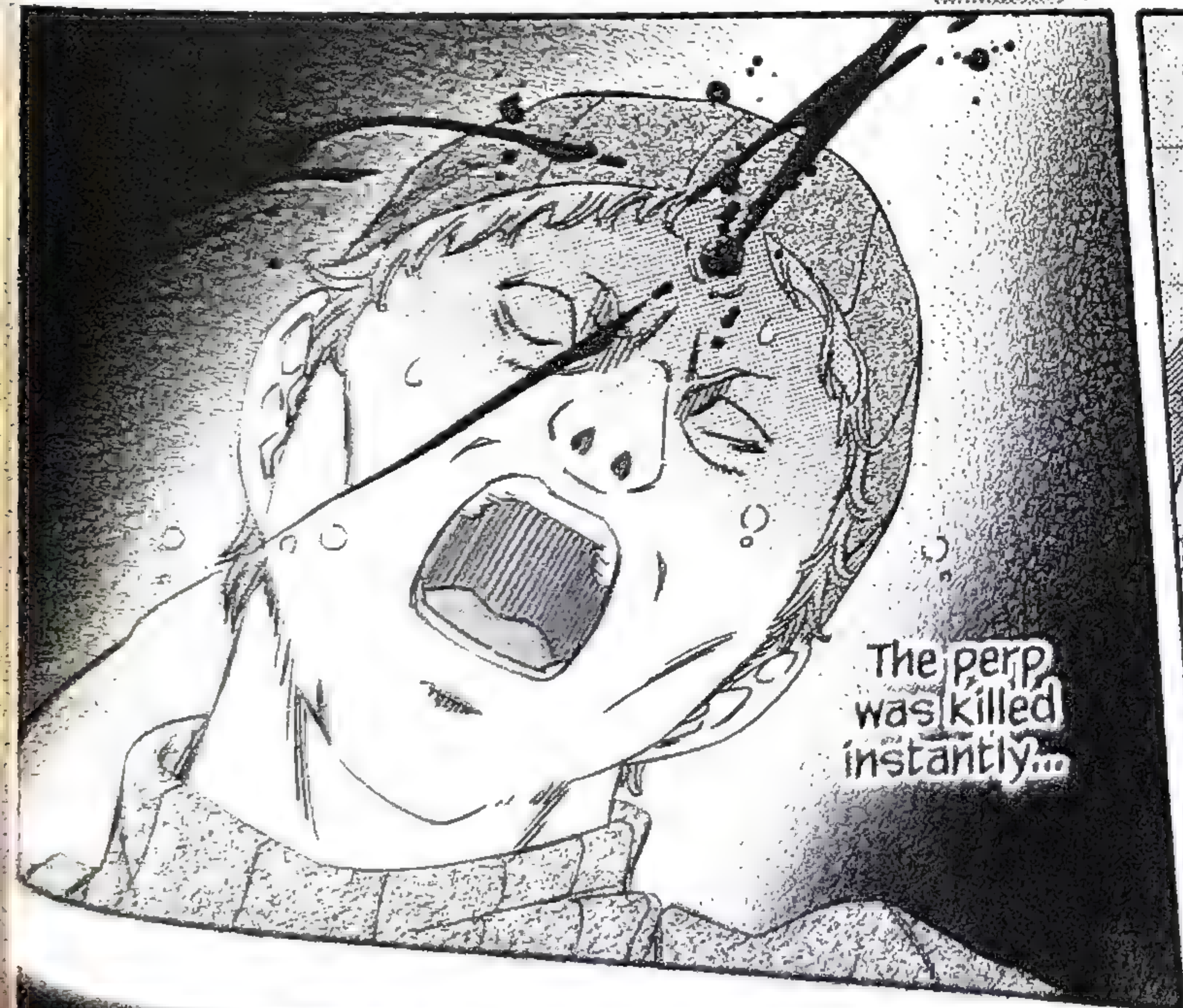
The criminal took a hostage, Chancey Laboni, who was in the park...



...and fled in the getaway car that he had prepared beforehand.



Officer Thompkins was in his patrol car when he came across the robber, Tarkinton, coming out of the jewelry store, so he gave chase with the vehicle.

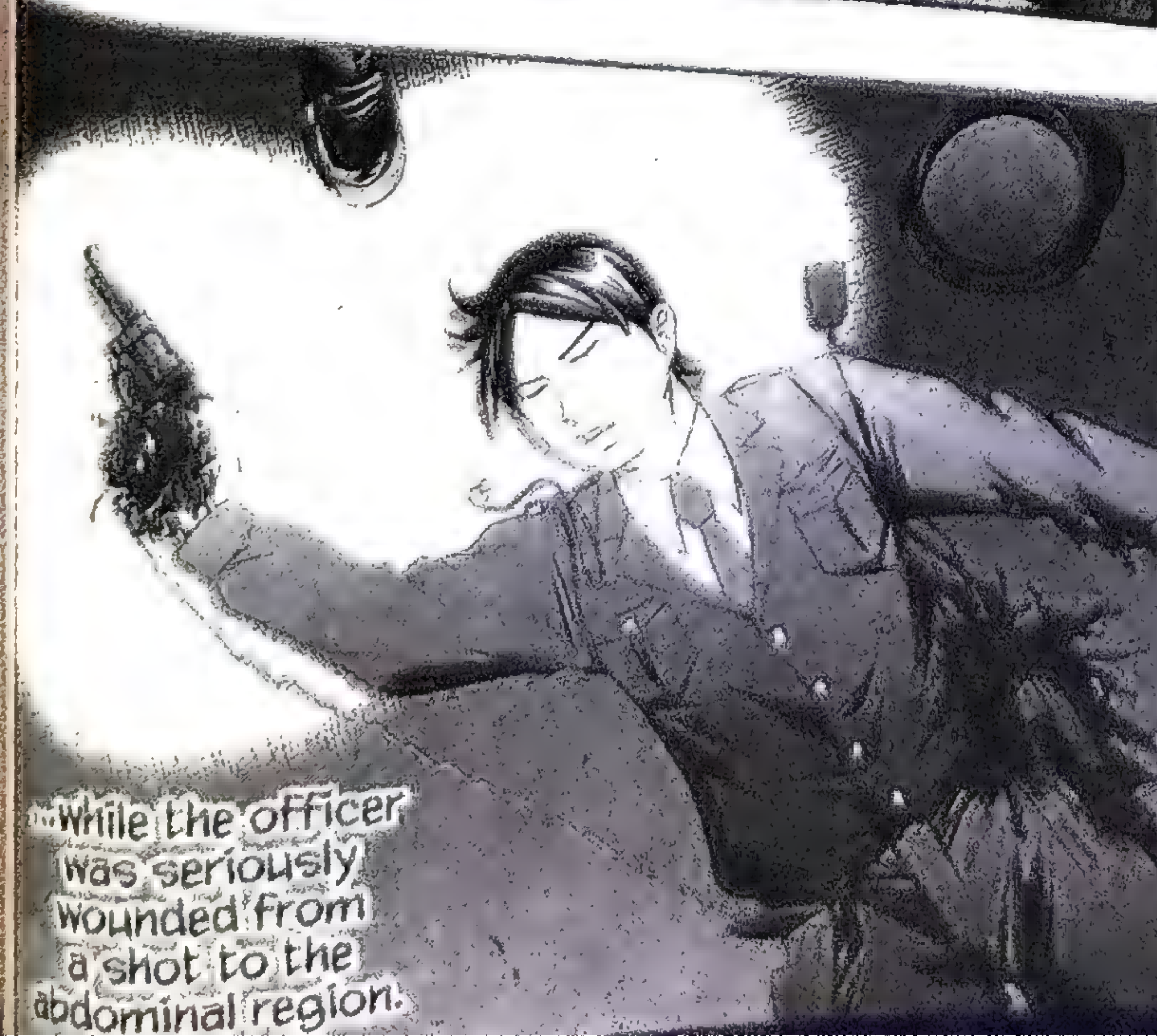


The perp was killed instantly...

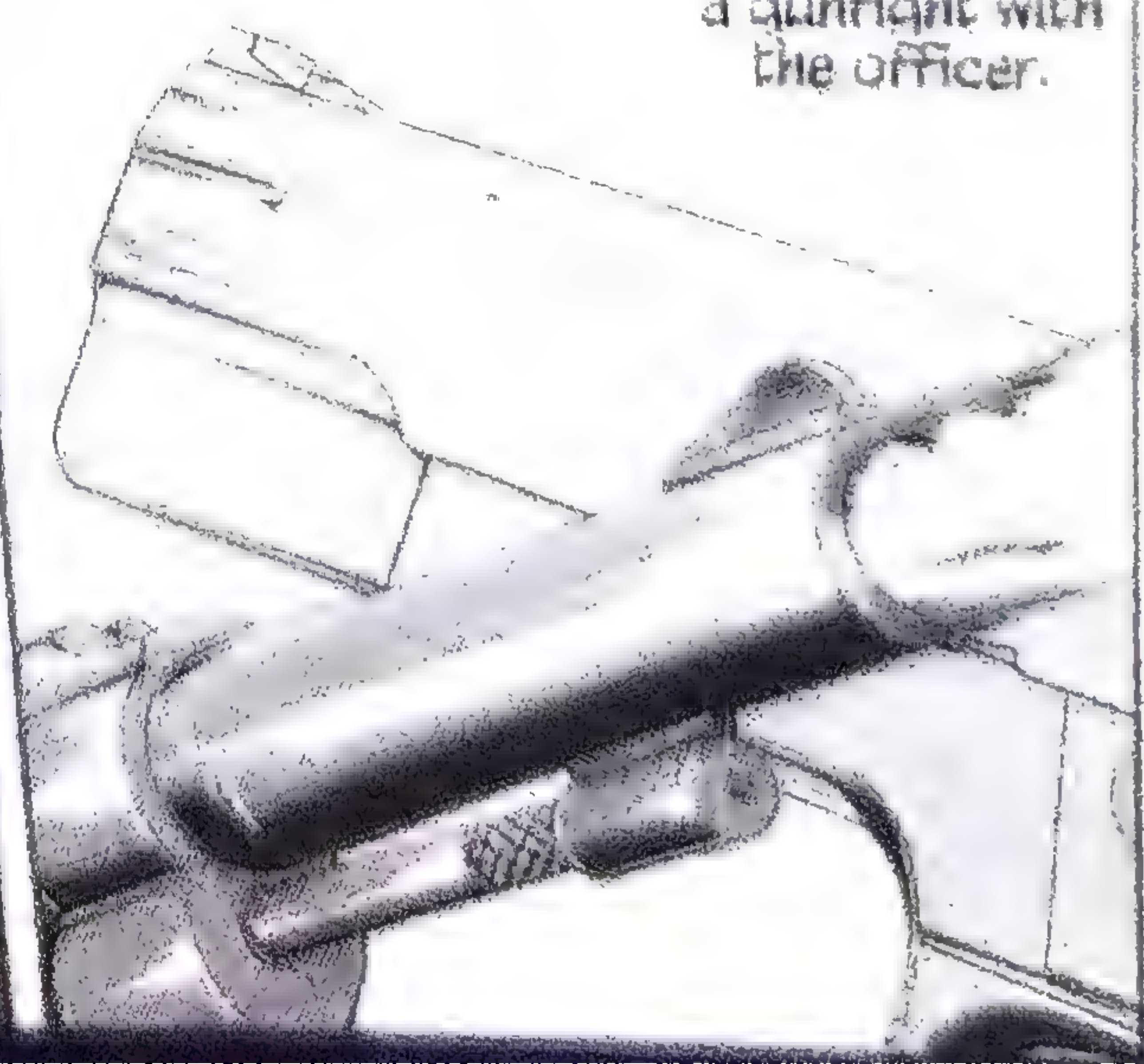
The robber ducked into an abandoned building...

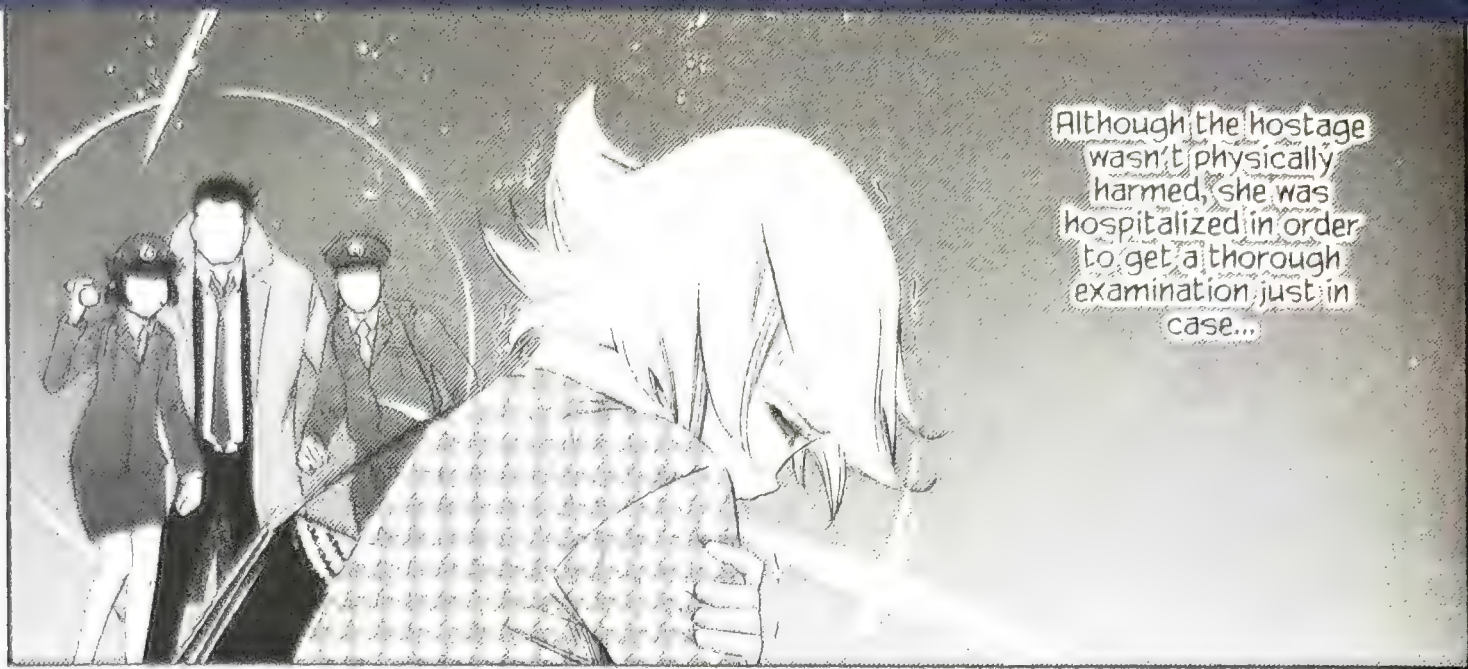


...and got into a gunfight with the officer.

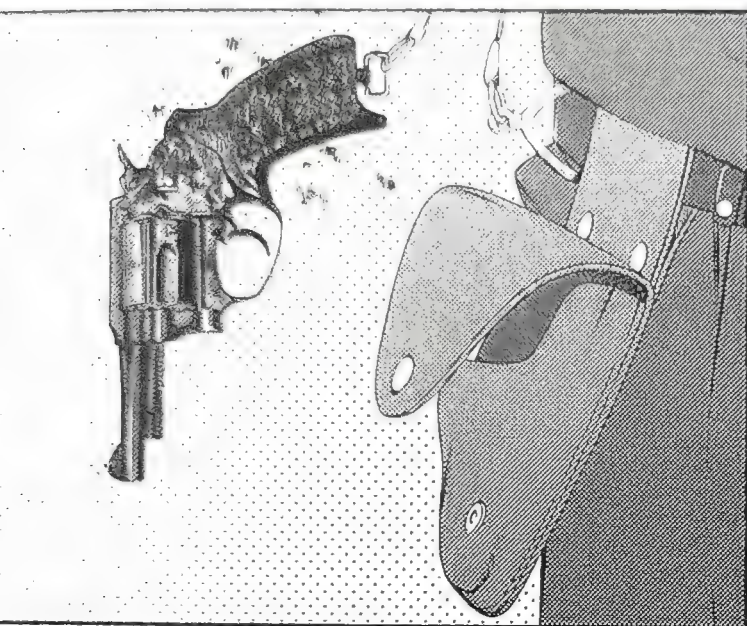


...while the officer was seriously wounded from a shot to the abdominal region.





Although the hostage wasn't physically harmed, she was hospitalized in order to get a thorough examination, just in case...



Officer Thompsons...

Even while in agony from being shot in the side, he shot the robber instinctively to protect the hostage...

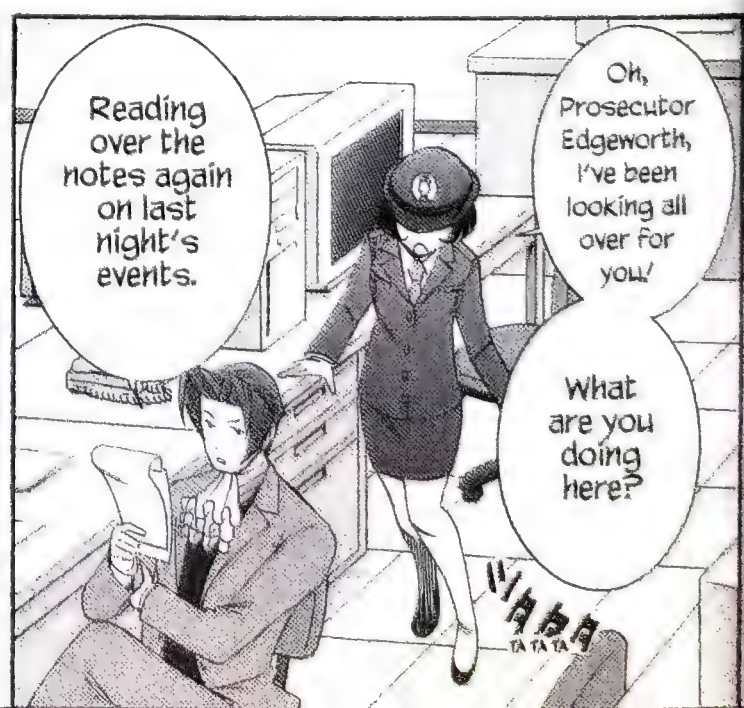


Mm...?



...so there's no need for you to investigate, is there, Prosecutor Edgeworth?

But since the culprit's dead, there'll be no trial...



Reading over the notes again on last night's events.

Oh, Prosecutor Edgeworth, I've been looking all over for you!

What are you doing here?

タタタタ



Eh?

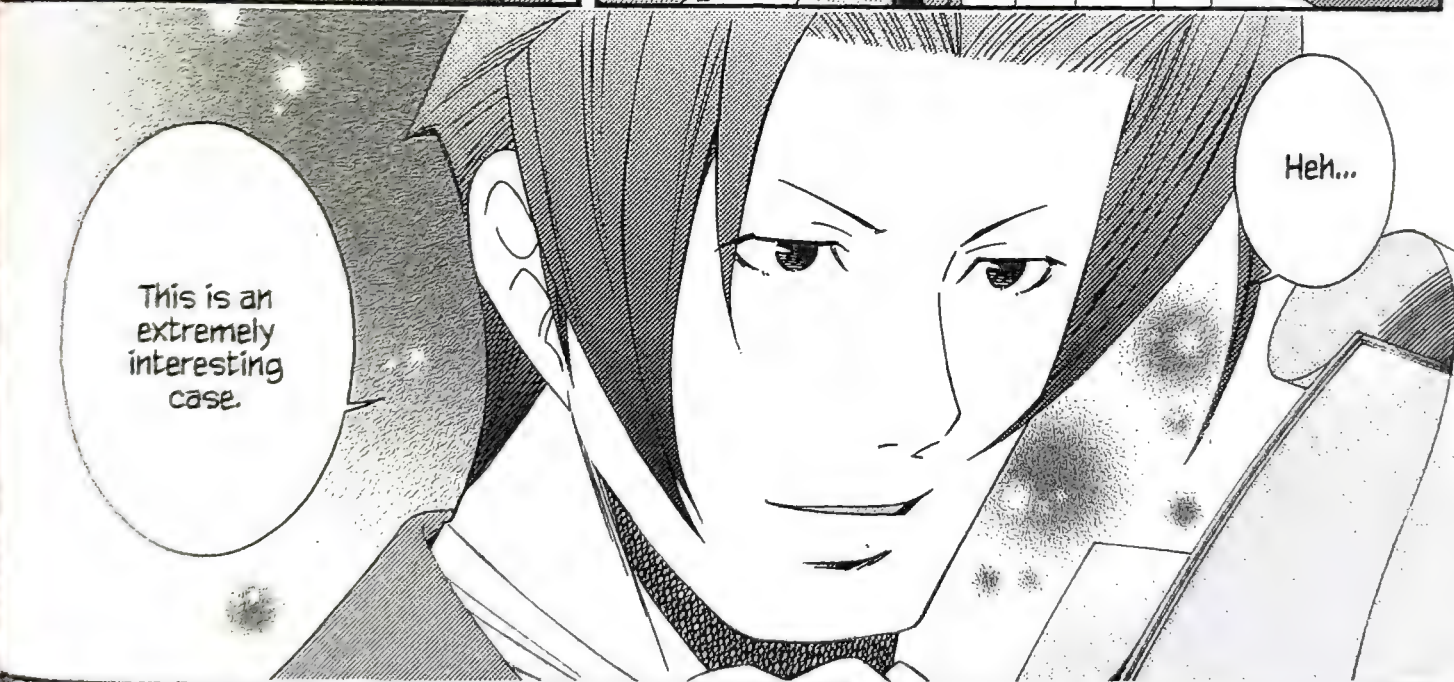


I disagree.

What do you mean?

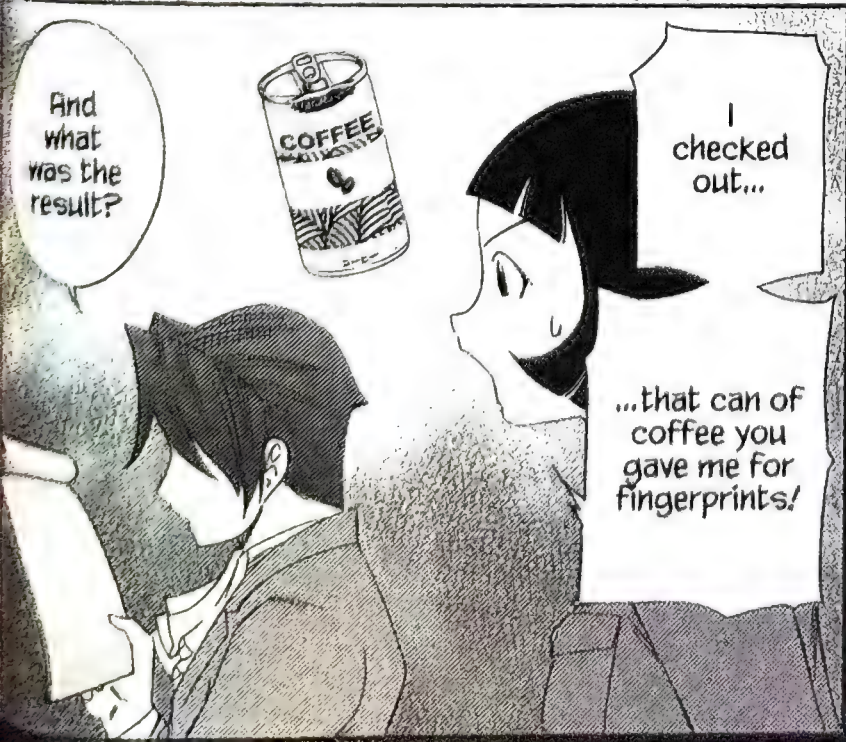


Objection!



This is an extremely interesting case.

Heh...



And what was the result?



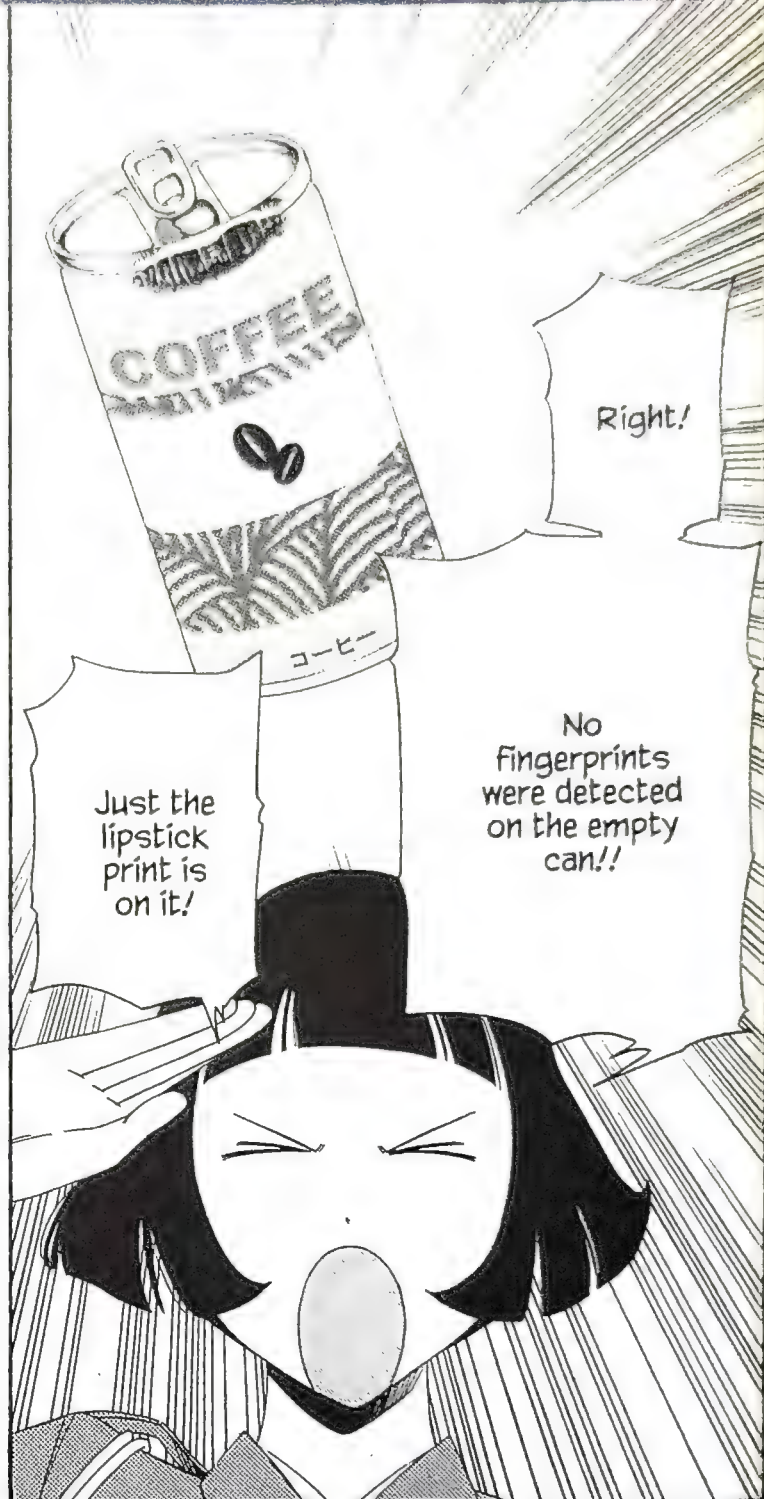
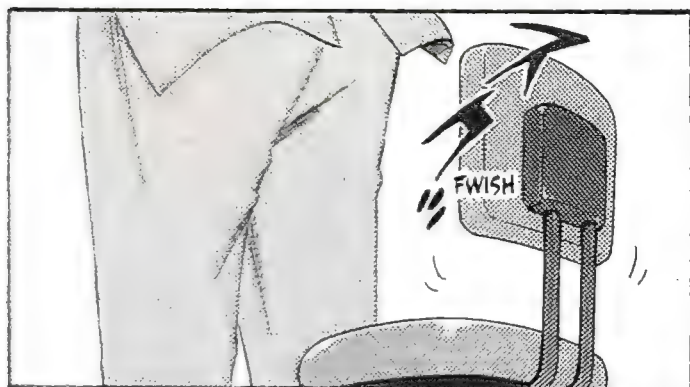
I checked out...

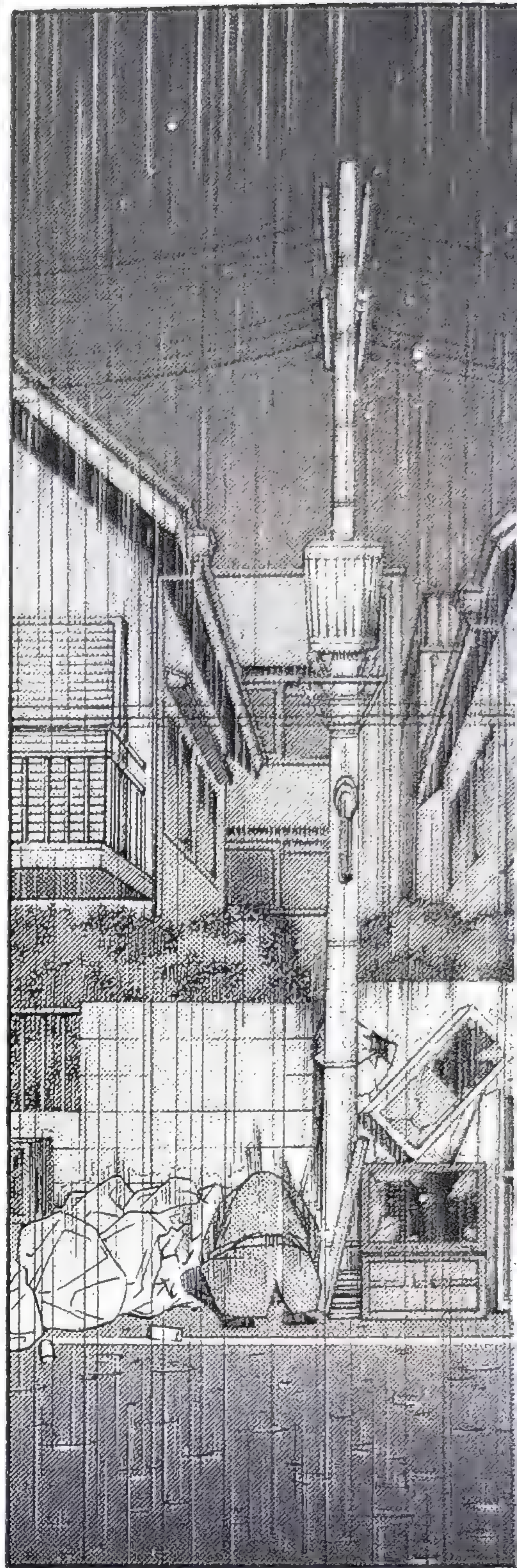
...that can of coffee you gave me for fingerprints!



By the way, you wanted to see me?

Oh, that's right! That's right!







Okay,
see ya
tomorrow
♪

I'll take
responsibility
for droppin'
you off at
your door,
safe an'
sound!



Oh! You're
gettin'
outta the
hospital
tomorrow?!

Yeah, of
course!

I'll pick you
up, just like I
promised!!



In fact,
I'm pretty
sure Ms.
Laboni's
taken a
liking to
me!

That
ain't
true!



That's
right
♪

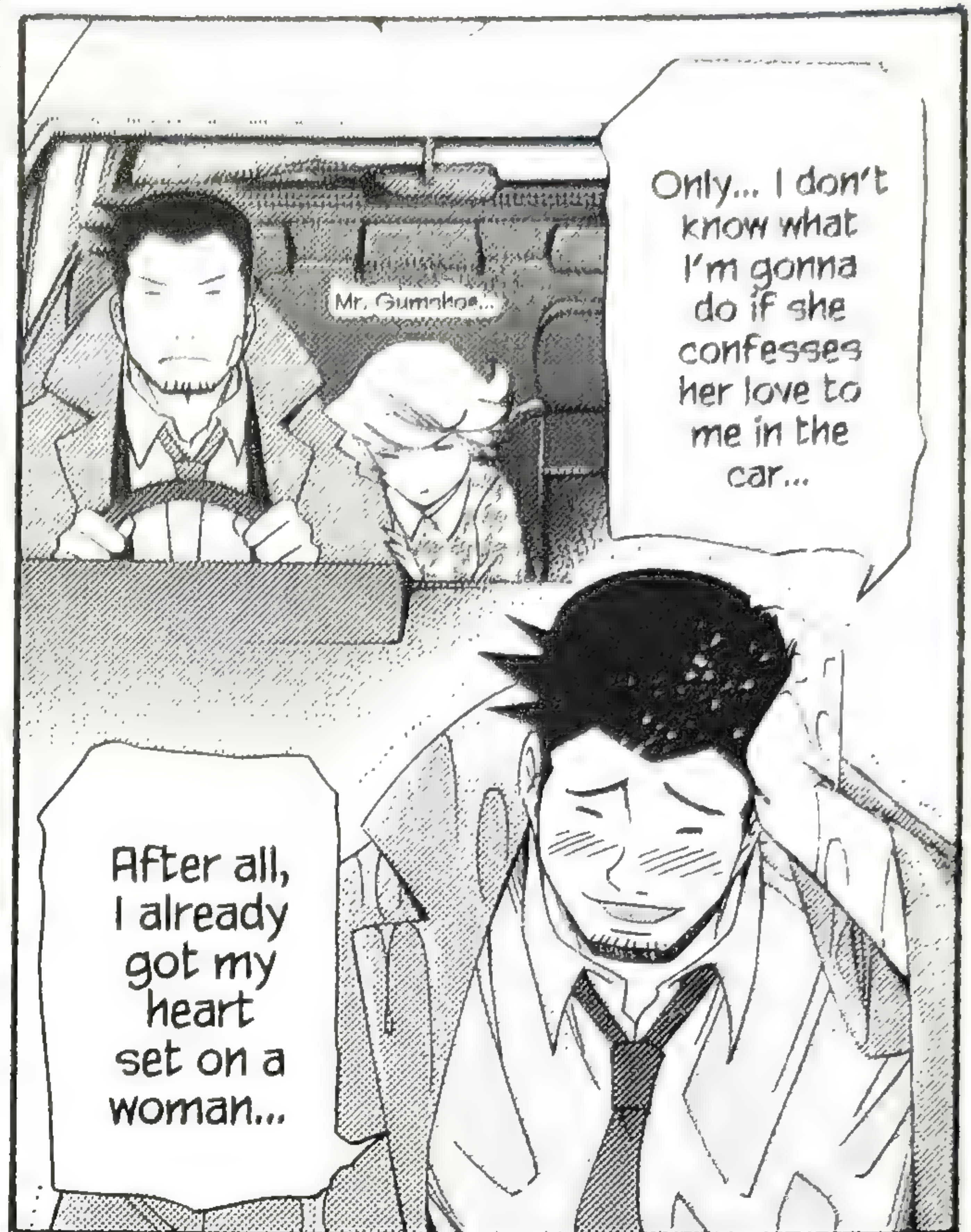
Because
she asked
you to pick
her up from
the hospital
tomorrow?



From
tomorrow,
I'm gonna
start job
hunting
along with
Ms. Laboni!

Prosecutor
Edgeworth!
I have no
regrets
about givin'
up bein' a
detective!!

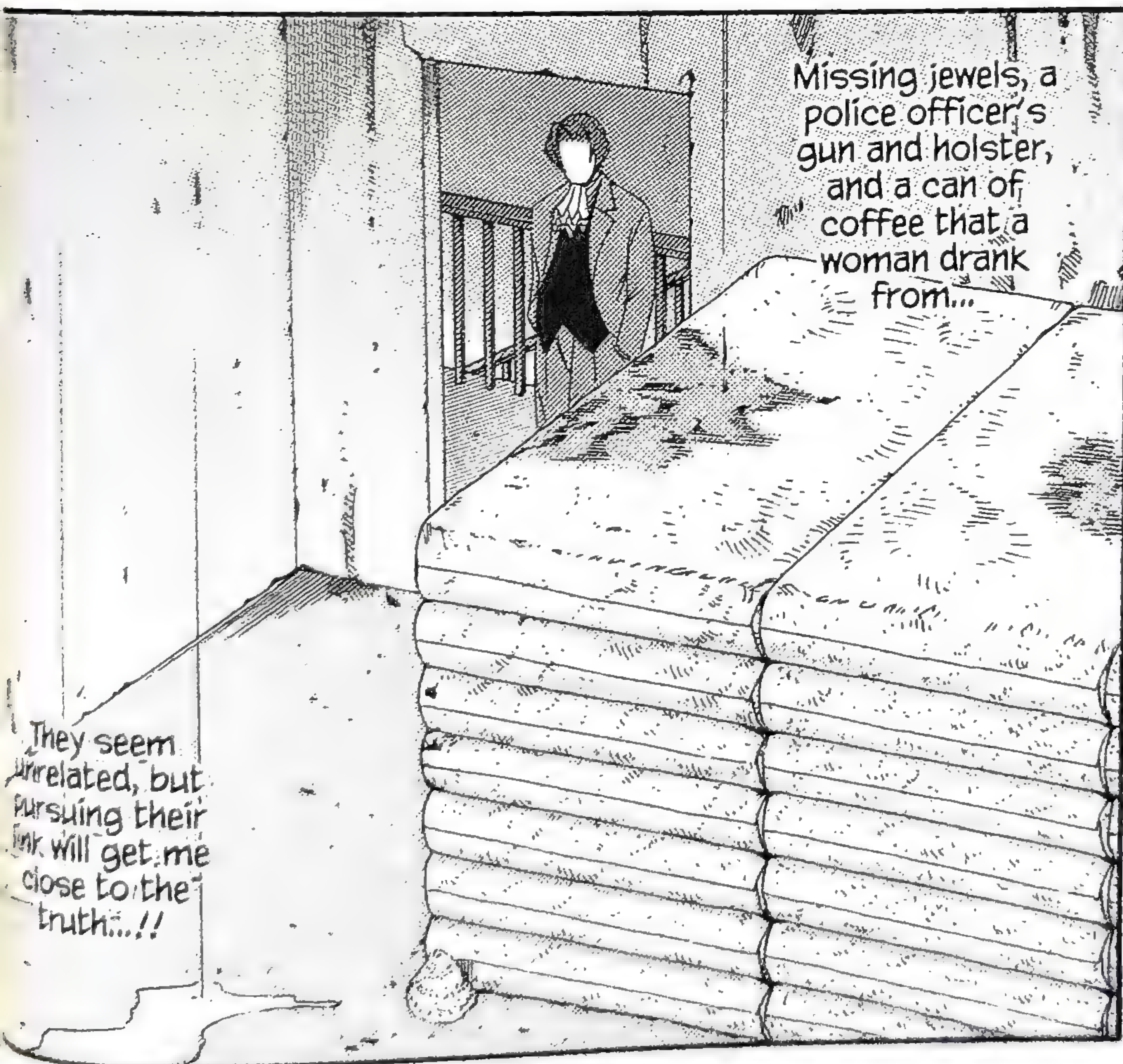
Don't.
You'll only
succeed in
making her
hate you...





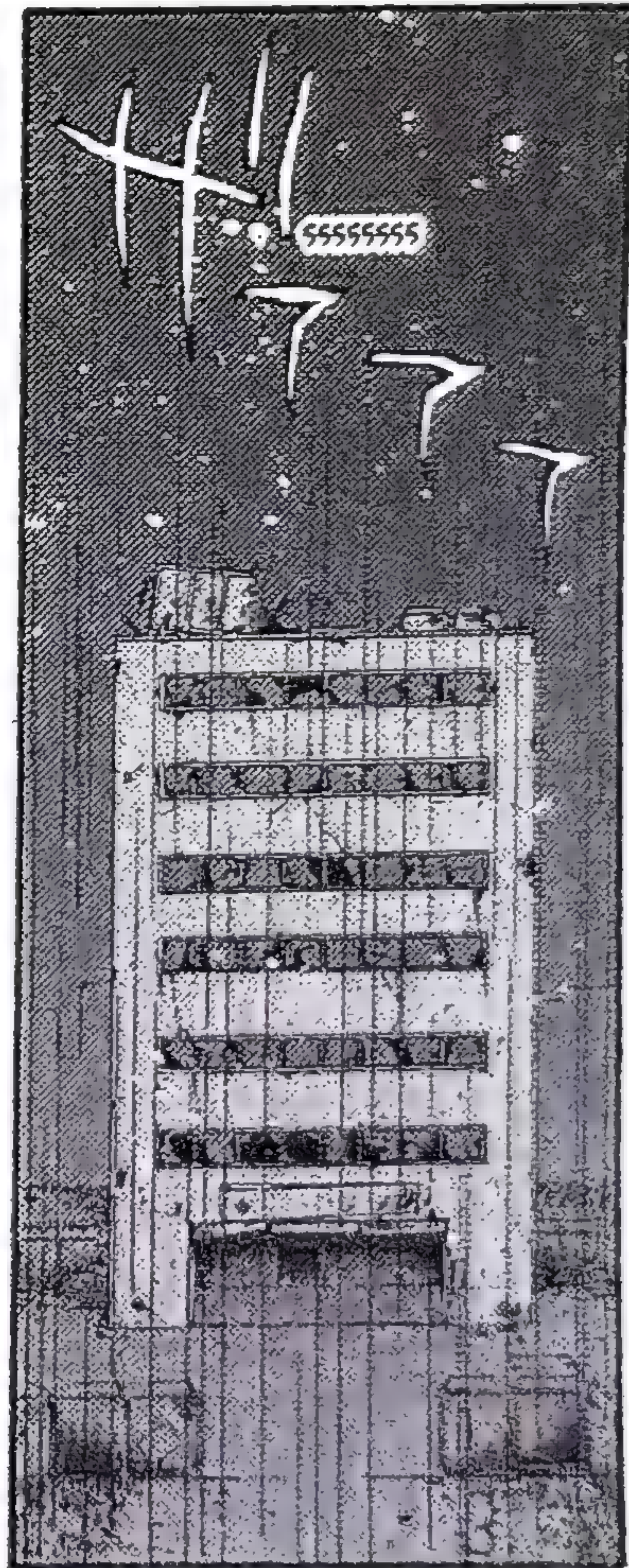
I'll forever
be in your
debt!!

Prosecutor
Edgeworth,
thanks for
everything!!



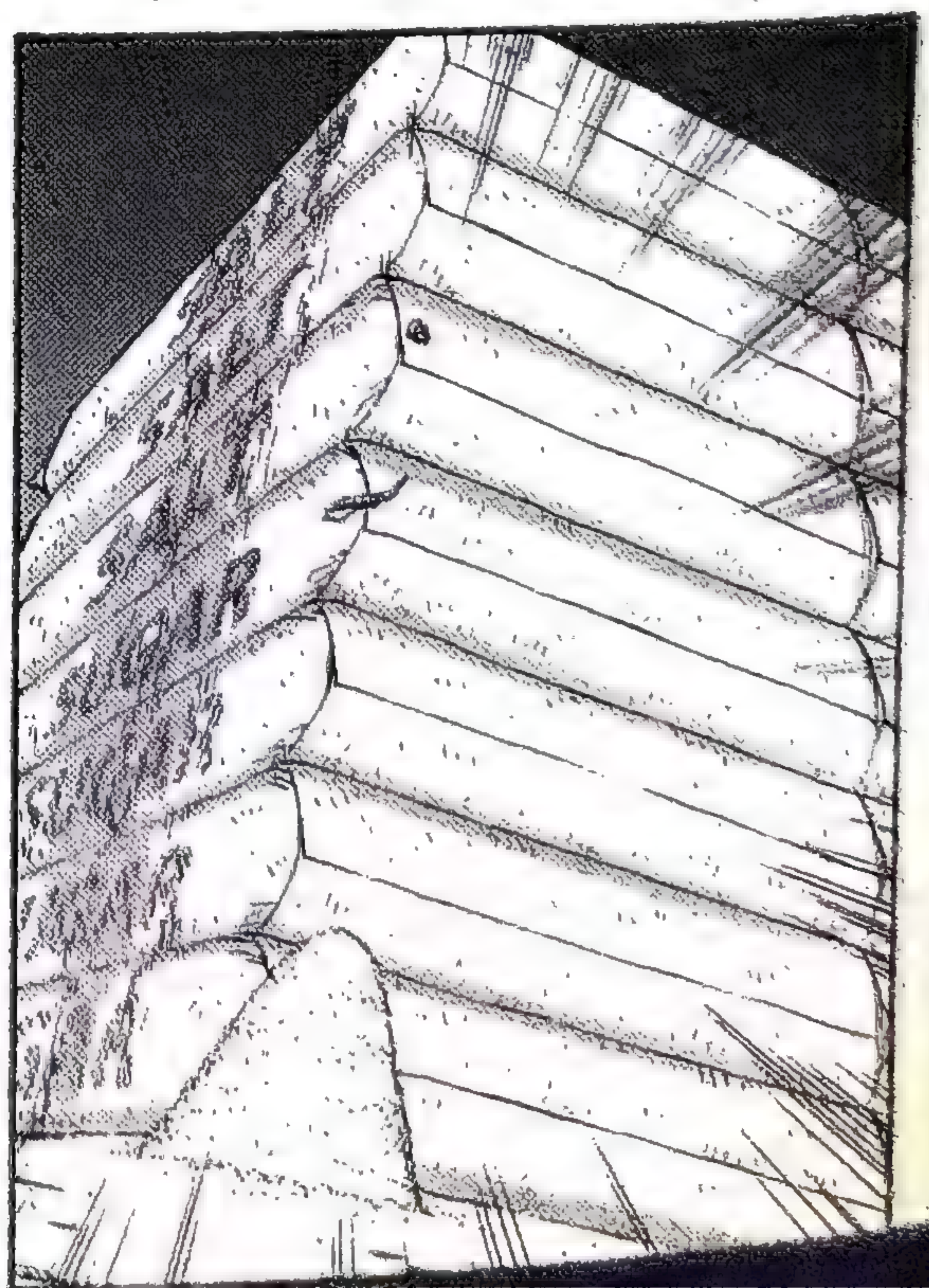
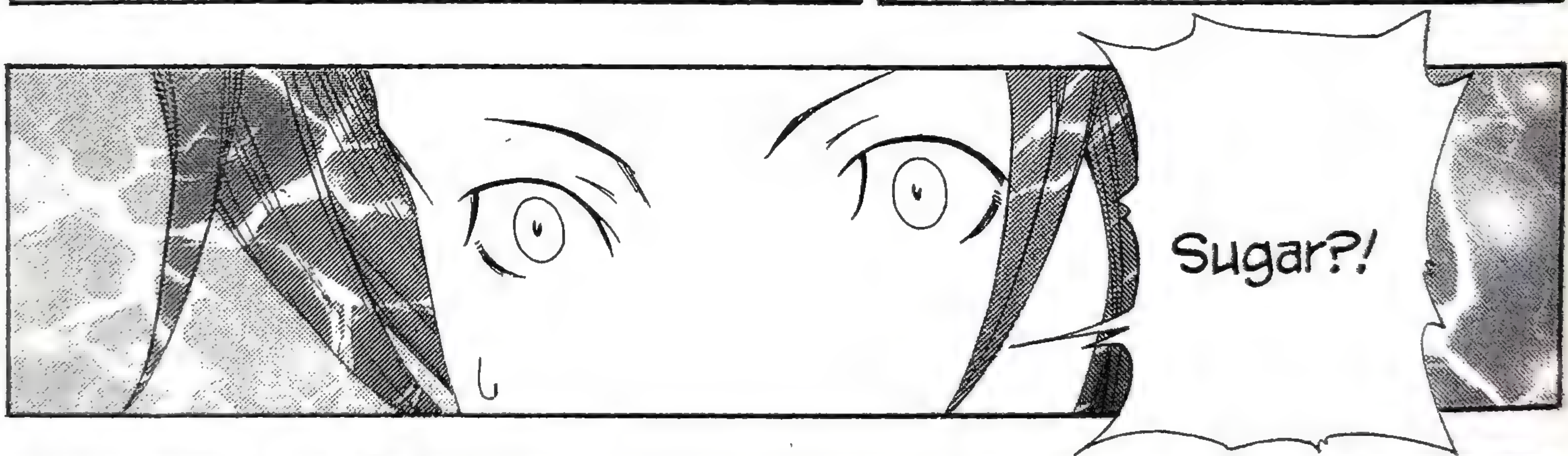
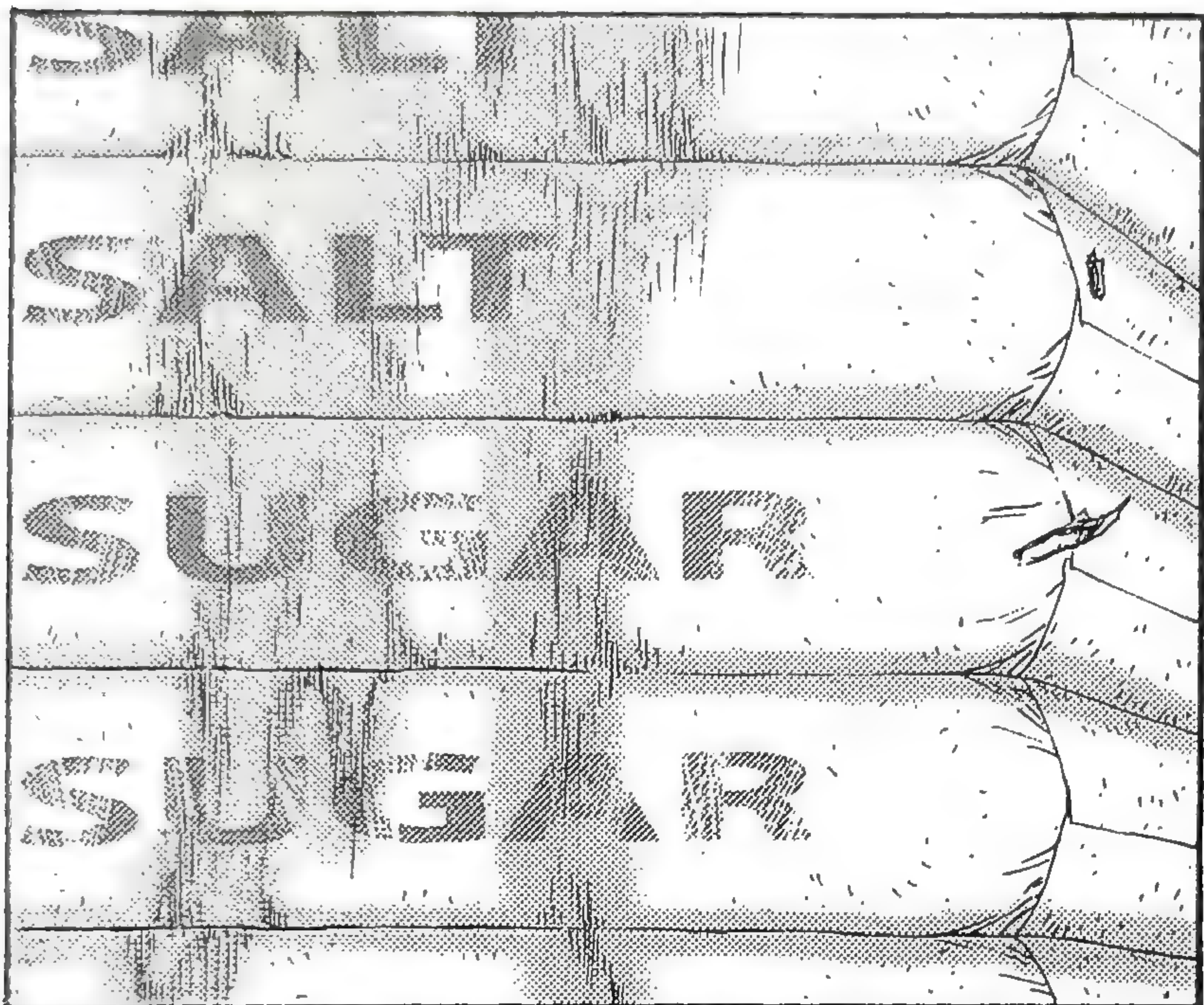
Missing jewels, a
police officer's
gun and holster,
and a can of
coffee that a
woman drank
from...

They seem
unrelated, but
pursuing their
link will get me
close to the
truth...!!



SPLISH

Mm? A
leak in the
roof..?



I see...



So
that's
how
it was
done!!



Police Hospital

Congratulations
on gettin' out of
the hospital,
Ms. Laboni.

Here are
some
flowers to
celebrate
the
occasion.

Oh, you
shouldn't
have...

Police Hospital

When the
officer who
saved me is
still in the
hospital...

...I can't
accept
well-wishes.

No... I
can't
take
them.

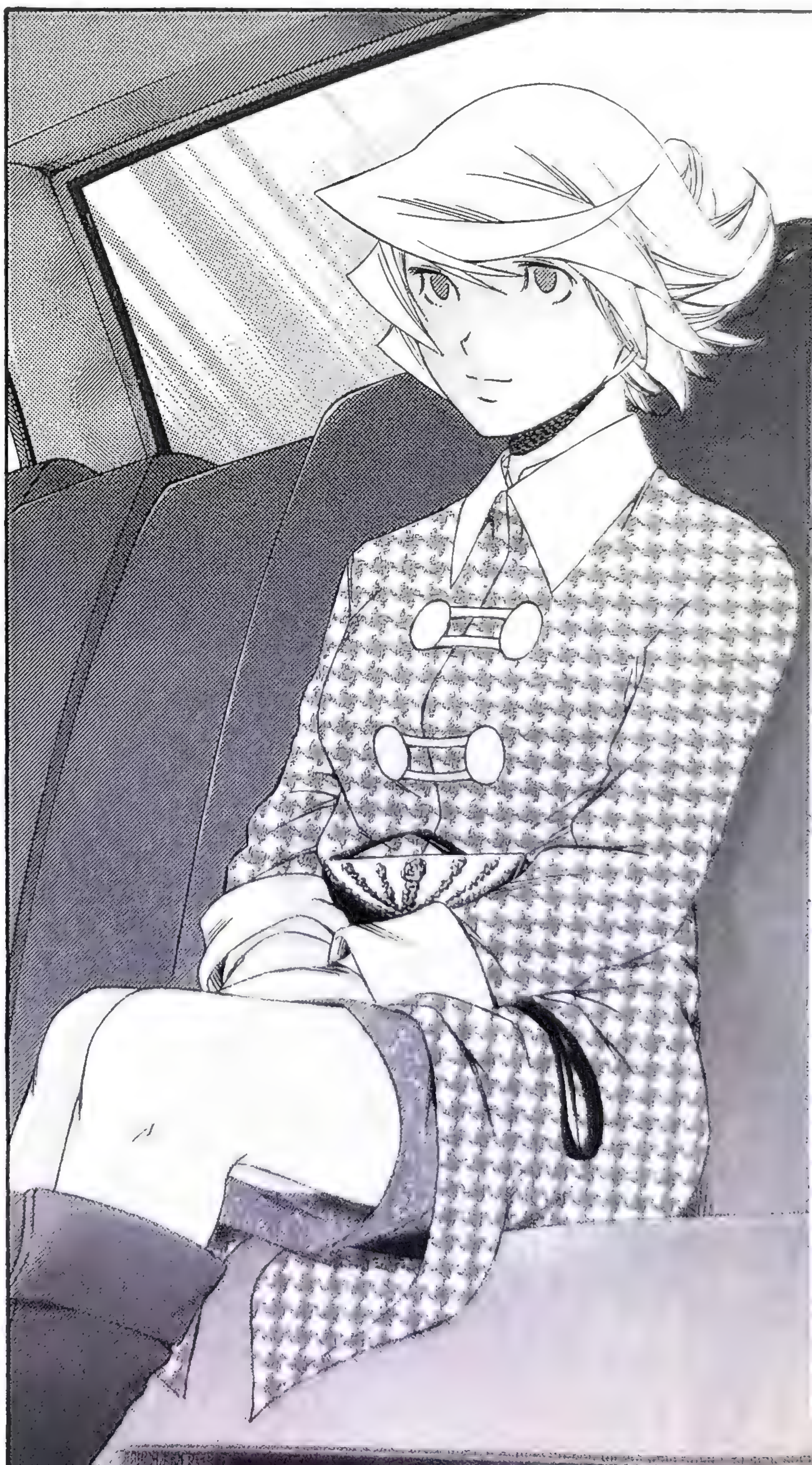
Go ahead,
no need to
be bashful

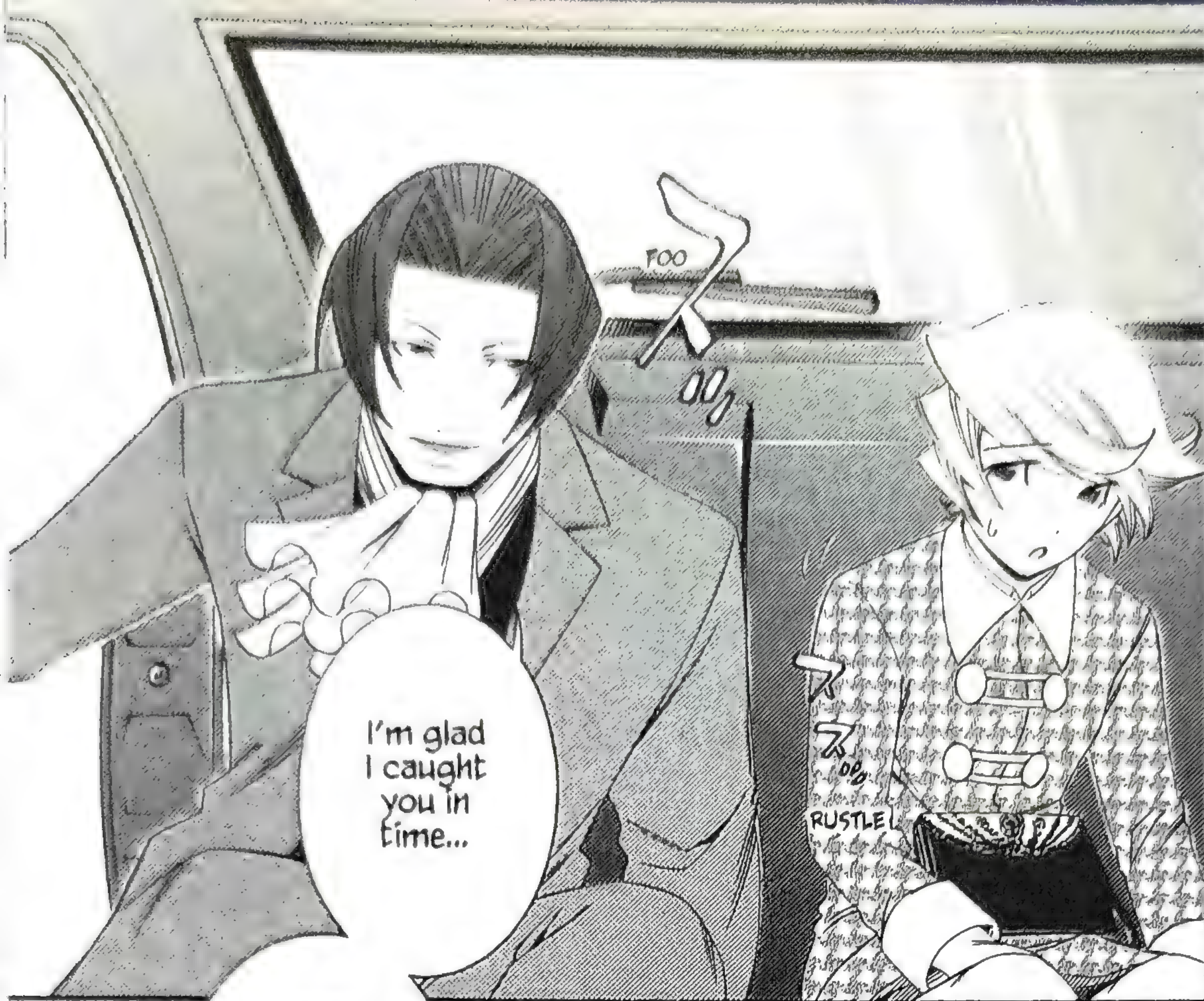
Your
chariot
awaits!

I feel so
badly
about
it...

Alright, after
Officer
Thompkins is
released, I'll
congratulate
you again.

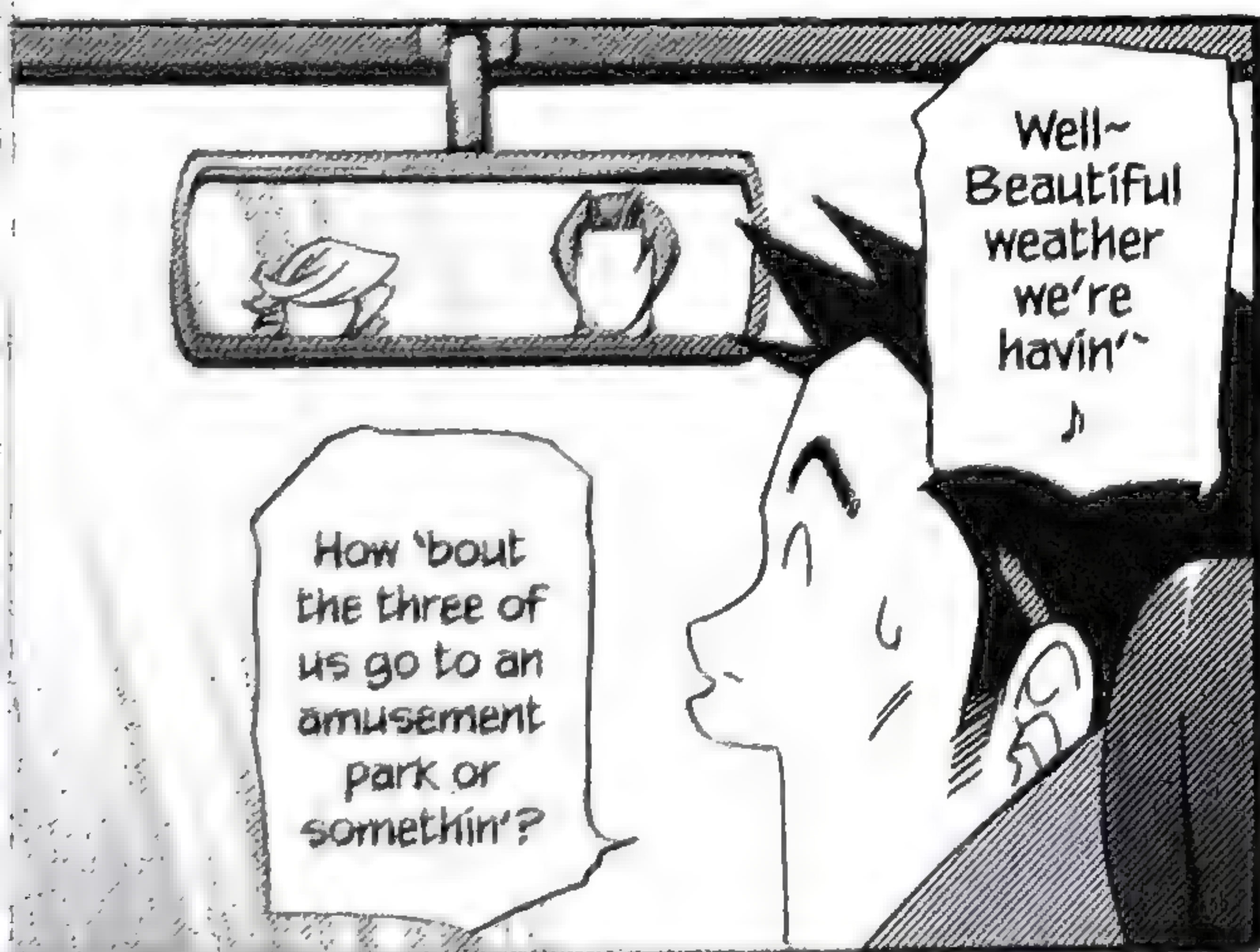
You're
a kind
person,
Ms.
Laboni.





I'm glad
I caught
you in
time...

I heard
you were
being
released
today...

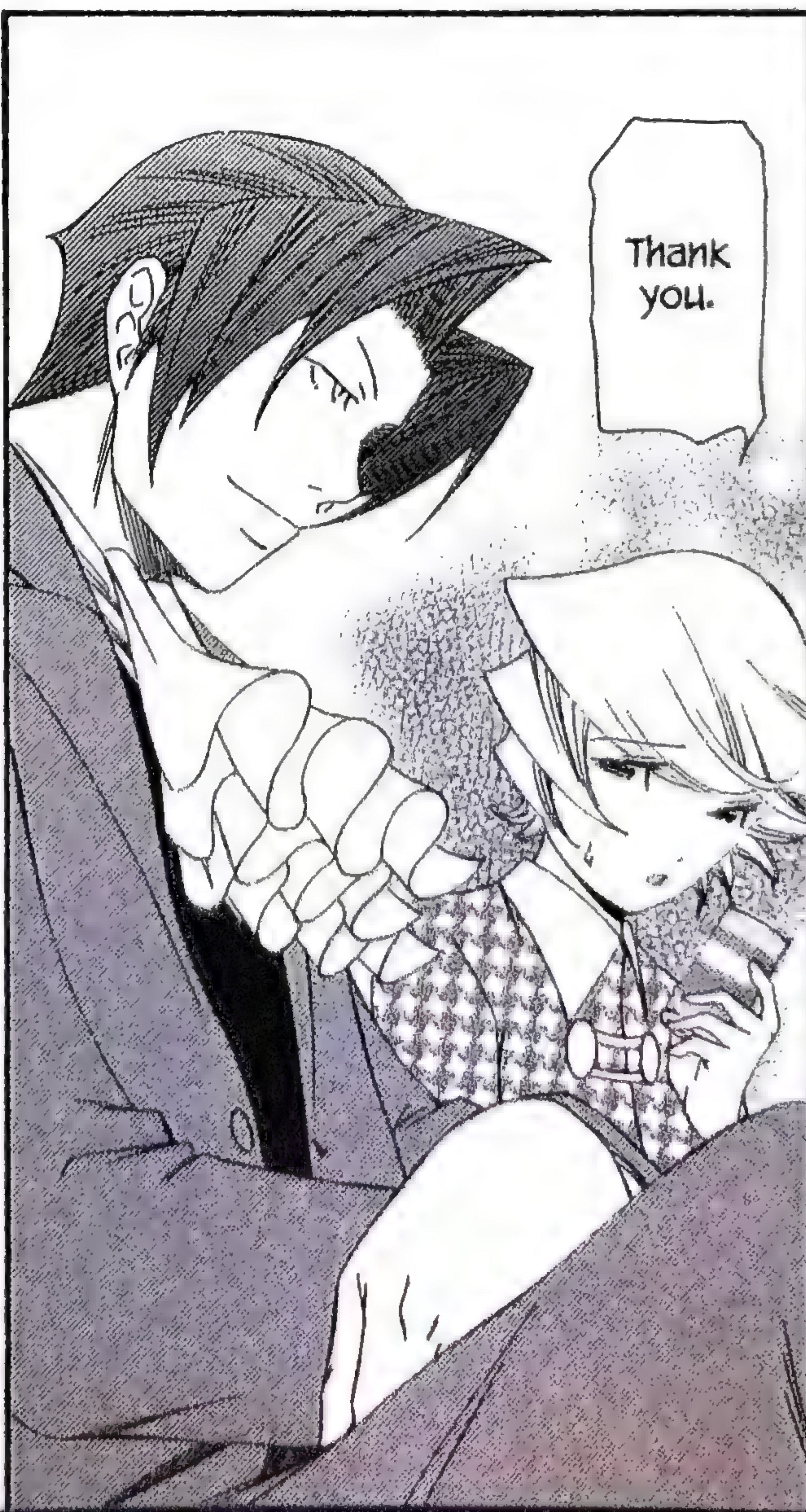


Well~
Beautiful
weather
we're
havin'~

How 'bout
the three of
us go to an
amusement
park or
somethin'?



Okay,
we'll go
right
to the
house...



Thank
you.



My modest
congratulatory
offering.

You do like
coffee,
don't you?
Take it.



No, I
beg your
pardon...

I was just
thinking about
the canned
coffee you were
drinking the
night of the
robbery...



What
are you
trying
to say?

You
must
be very
brave.



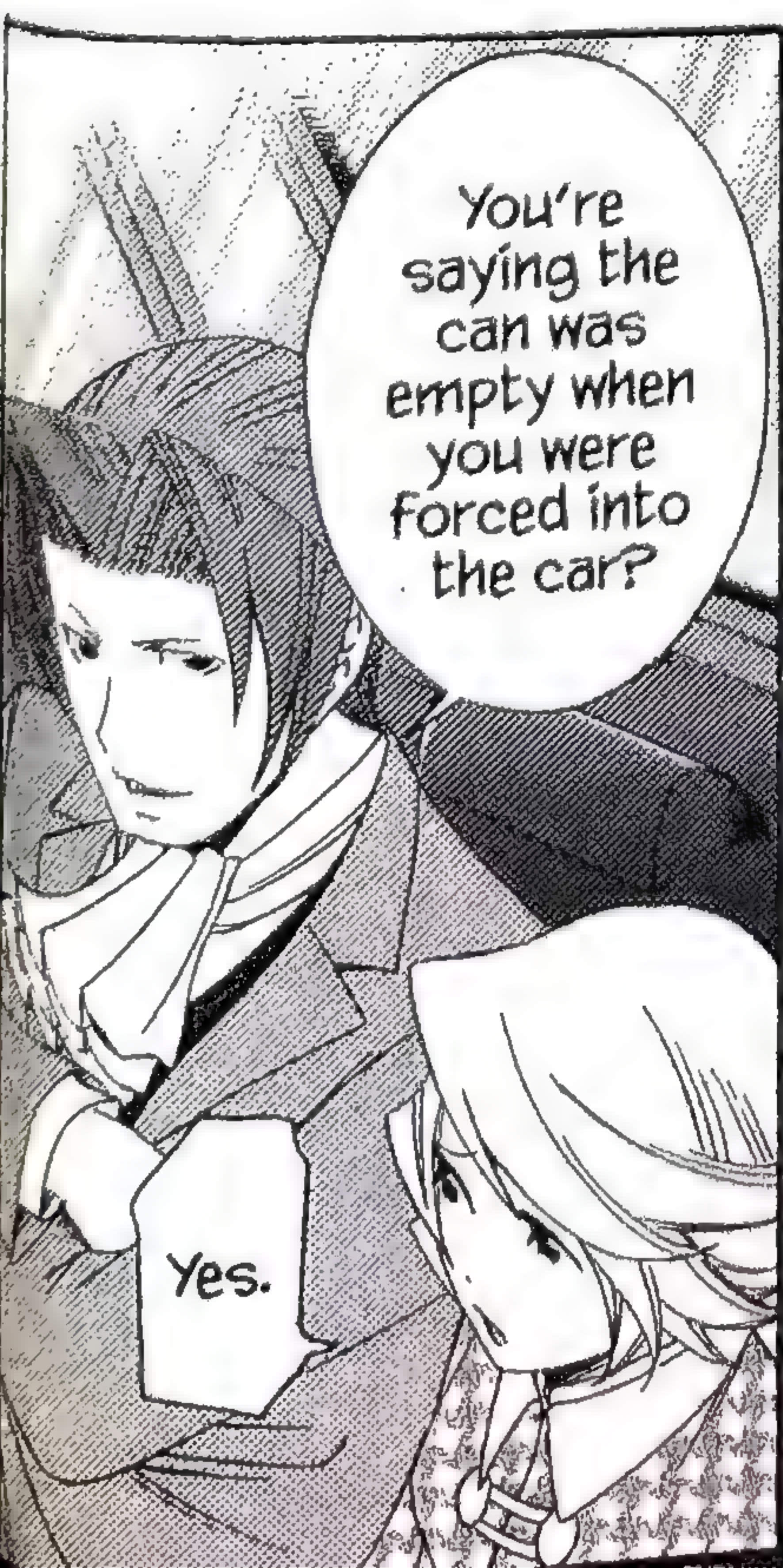
Do I have
something
on my
face...?



They
wouldn't
be able
to sip
coffee.

Normally,
people who are
held captive as
hostages are
scared out of
their wits.

All of the
coffee in
that can was
drunk... If
you weren't
brave, I'm
sure you
wouldn't have
been able to
polish it off.



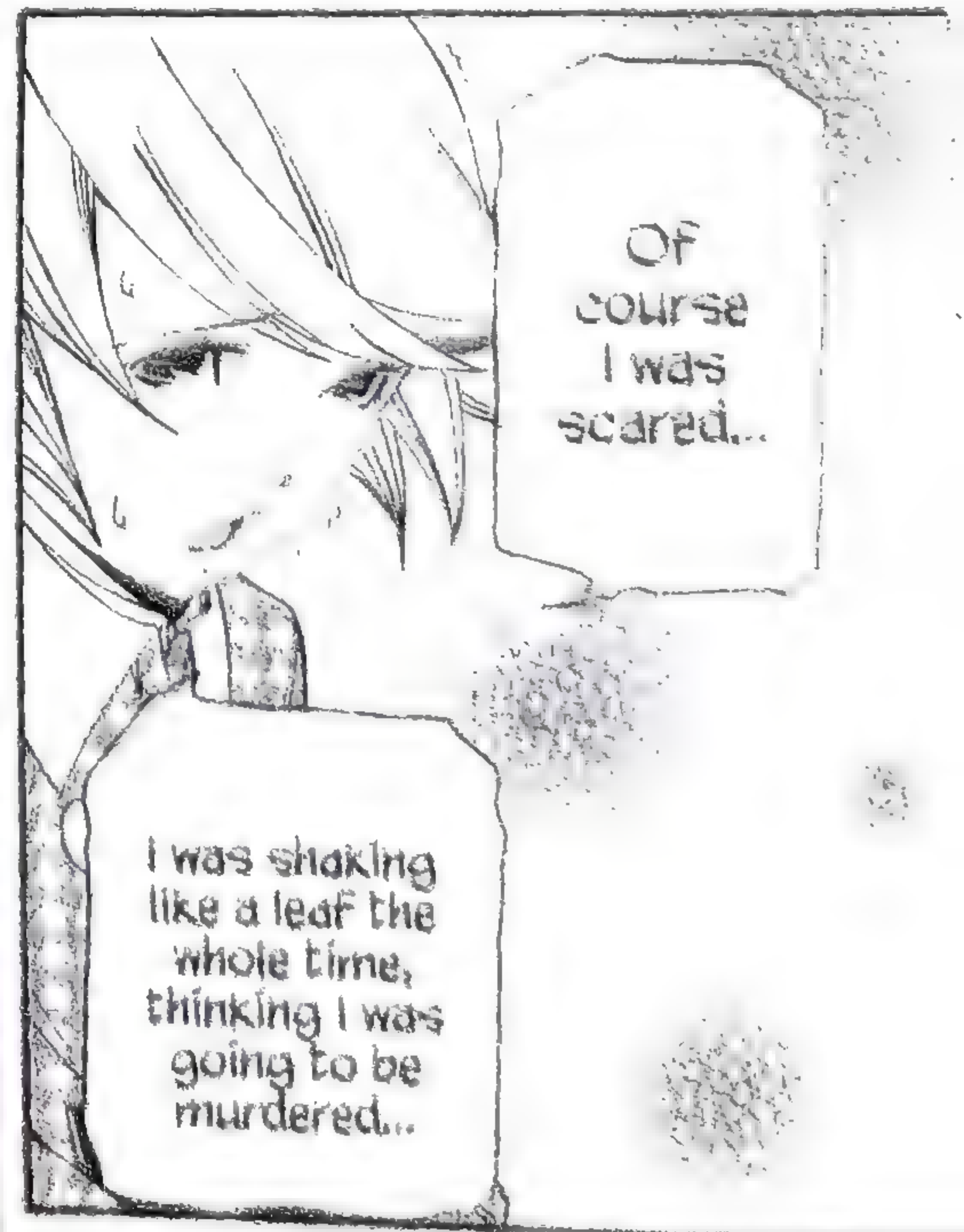
You're
saying the
can was
empty when
you were
forced into
the car?

Yes.



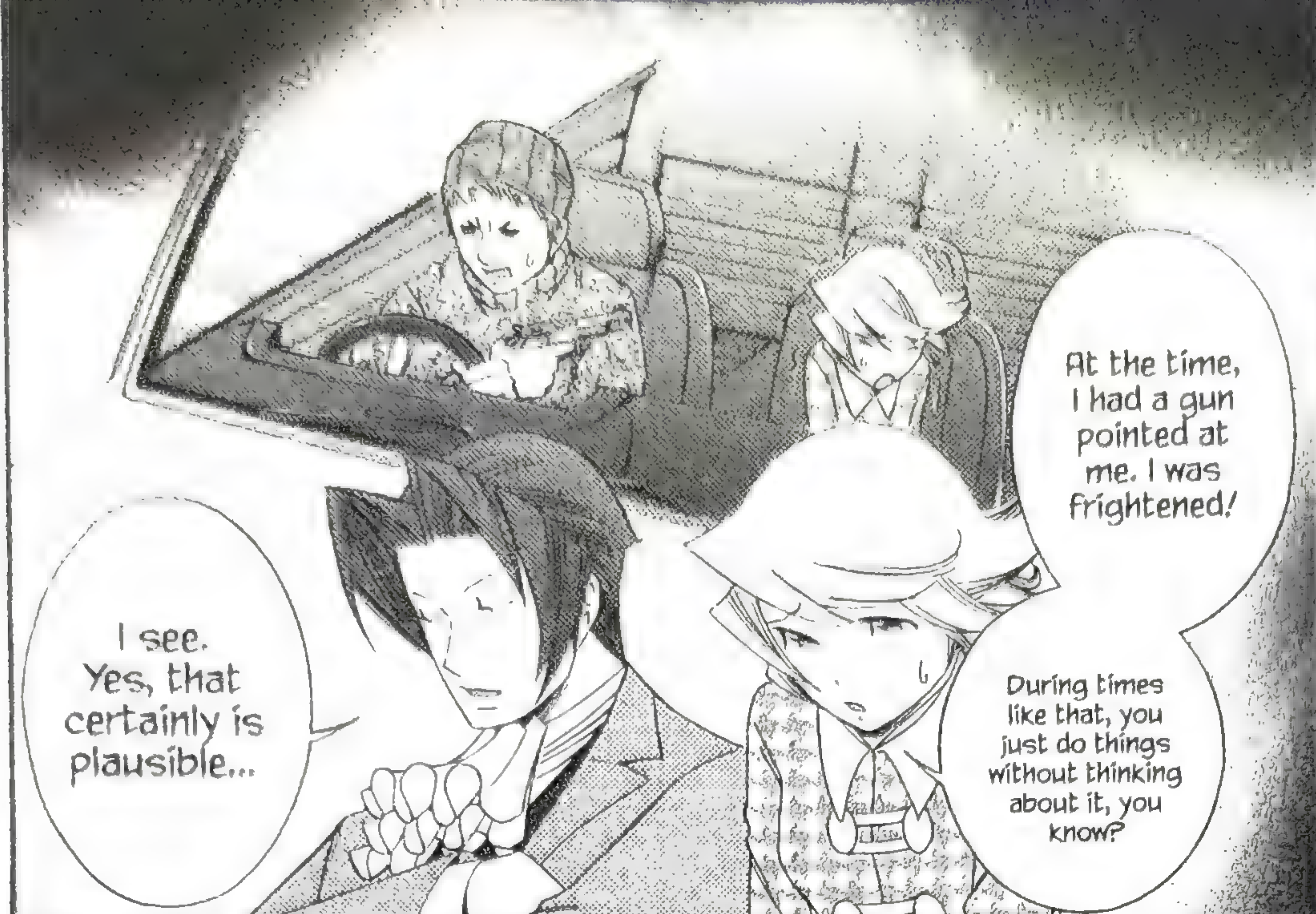
I had already
finished drinking
the coffee...

...before
the robber
abducted
me.



Of
course
I was
scared...

I was shaking
like a leaf the
whole time,
thinking I was
going to be
murdered...

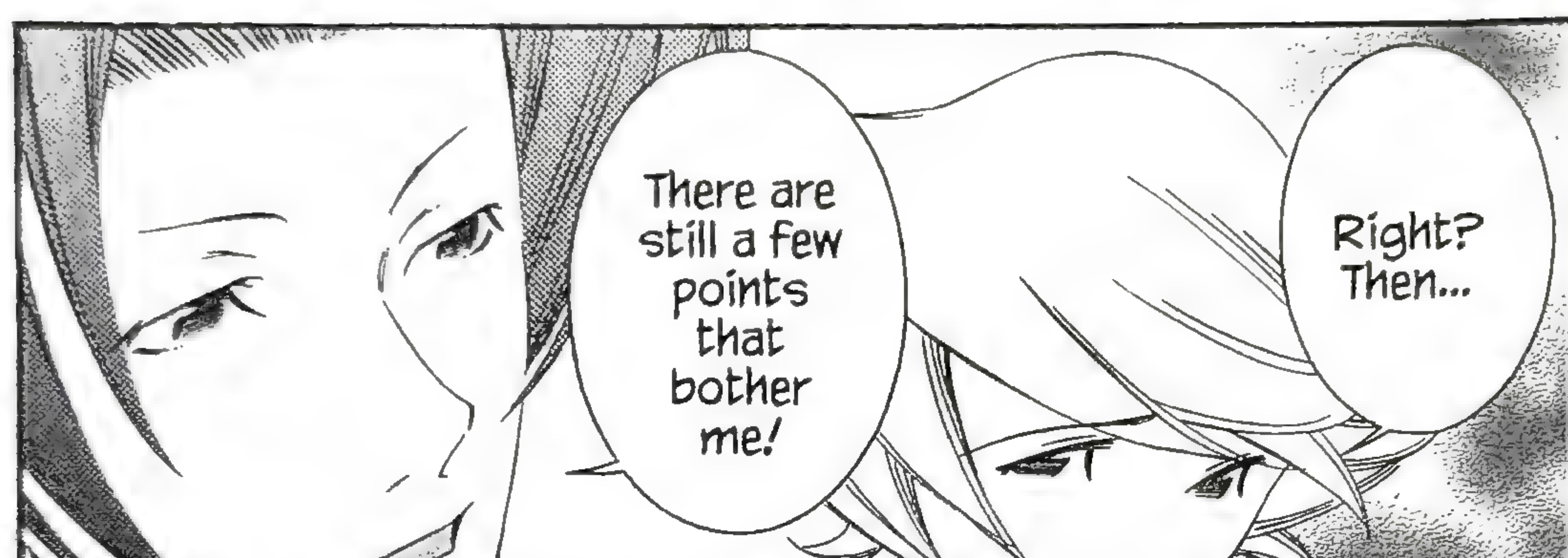


I see.
Yes, that
certainly is
plausible...

At the time,
I had a gun
pointed at
me. I was
frightened!

During times
like that, you
just do things
without thinking
about it, you
know?

Then why
would you
bother
putting it
in the cup
holder?



There are
still a few
points
that
bother
me!

Right?
Then...



At 180
centimeters*,
there's no doubt
the robber had
a hard time
driving.

A man of
average height
would have felt
quite cramped.

* 5 ft. 11 in.



GOOD
QUESTION
...

But I
don't
have the
answer...

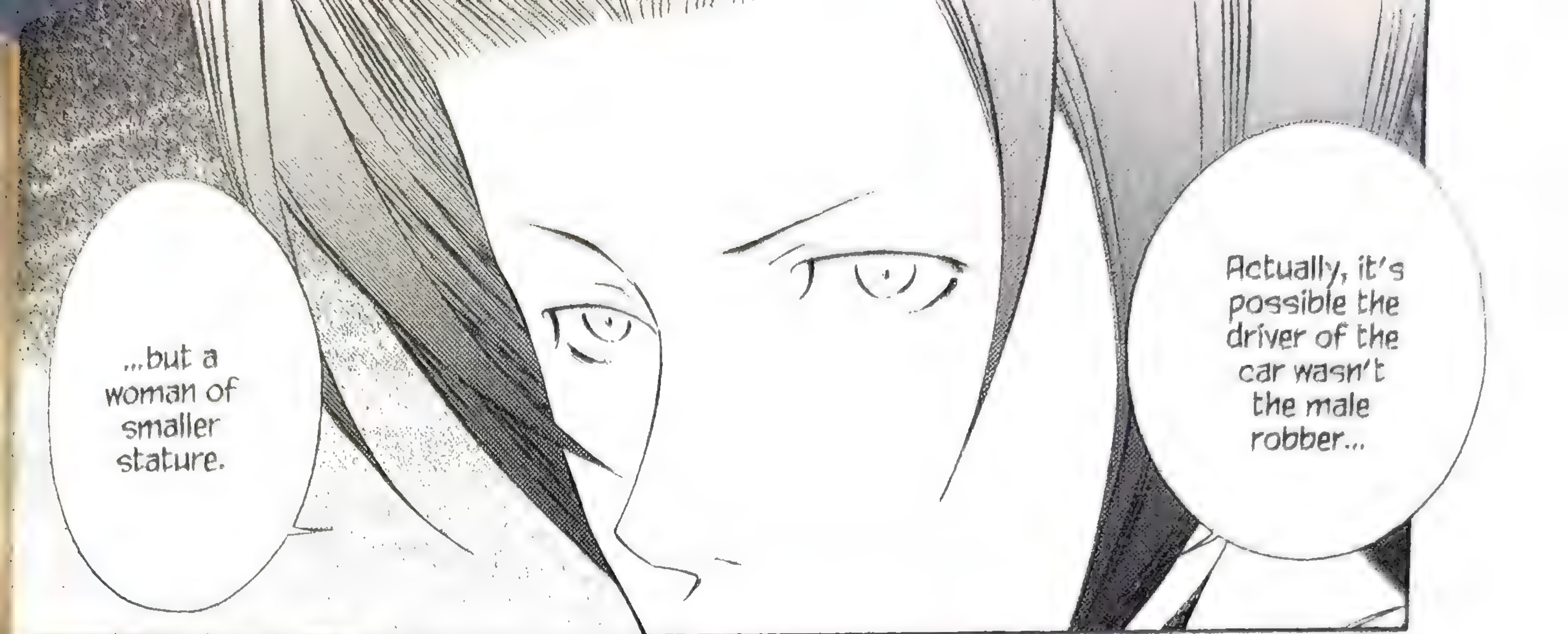
I wonder
why he had
the seat
at that
setting...



...the
position of
the driver's
seat was
nearly all the
way forward.

When I tried
getting into
the car that
the robber
used to flee
the scene...

SQUEEZE

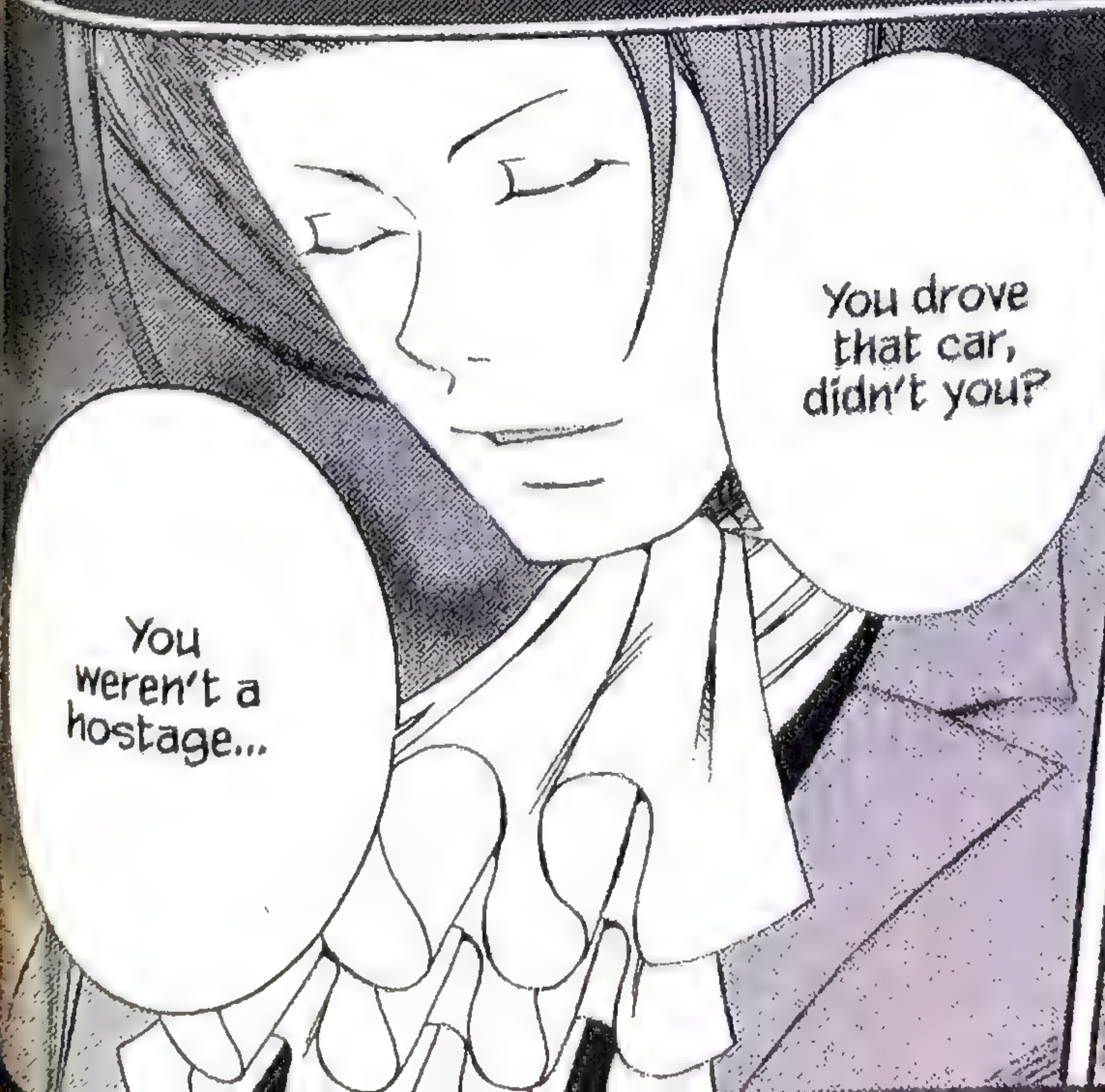


...but a woman of smaller stature.

Actually, it's possible the driver of the car wasn't the male robber...

Yes...

...someone of your size, say...

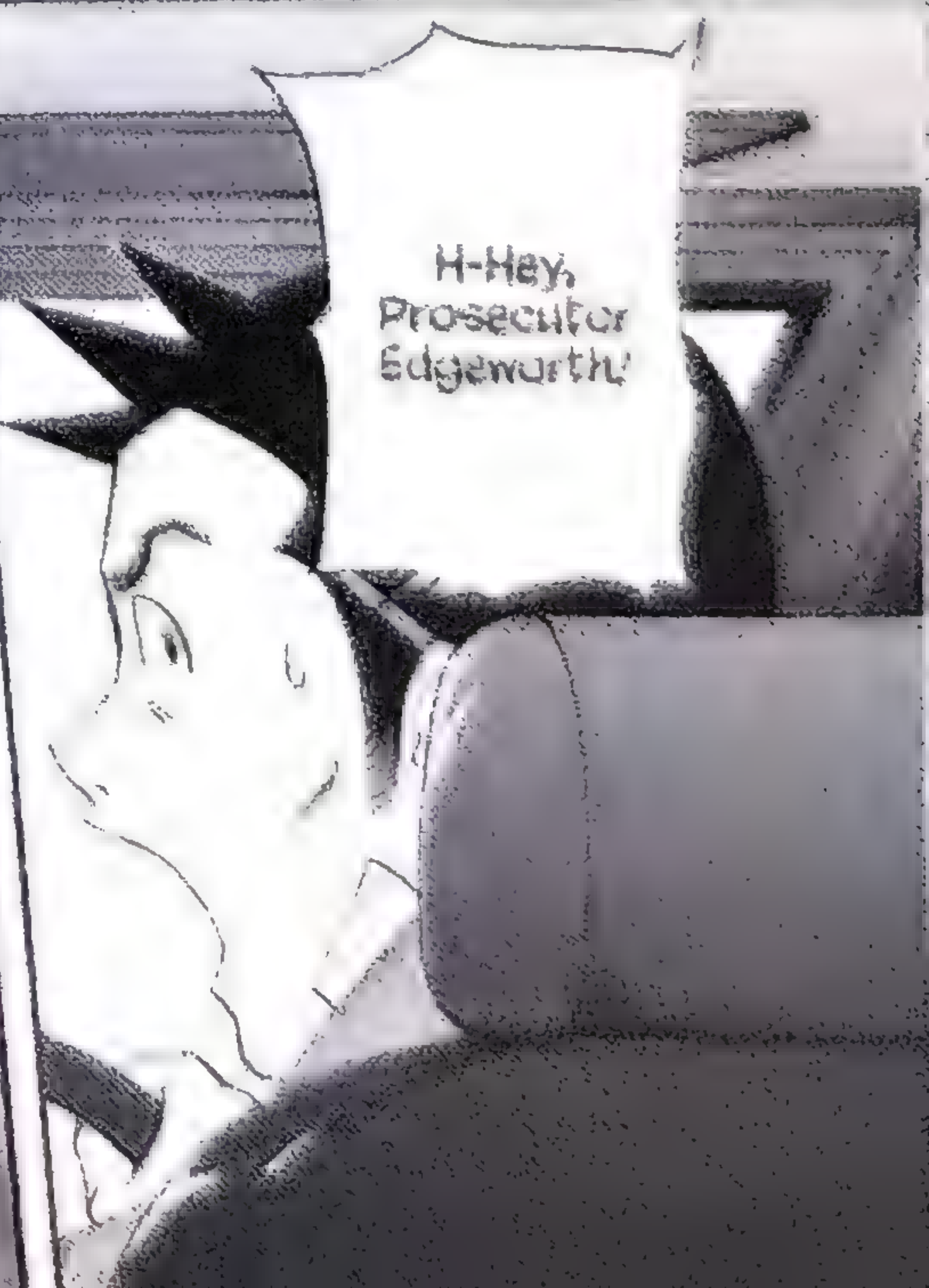


You drove that car, didn't you?

You weren't a hostage...

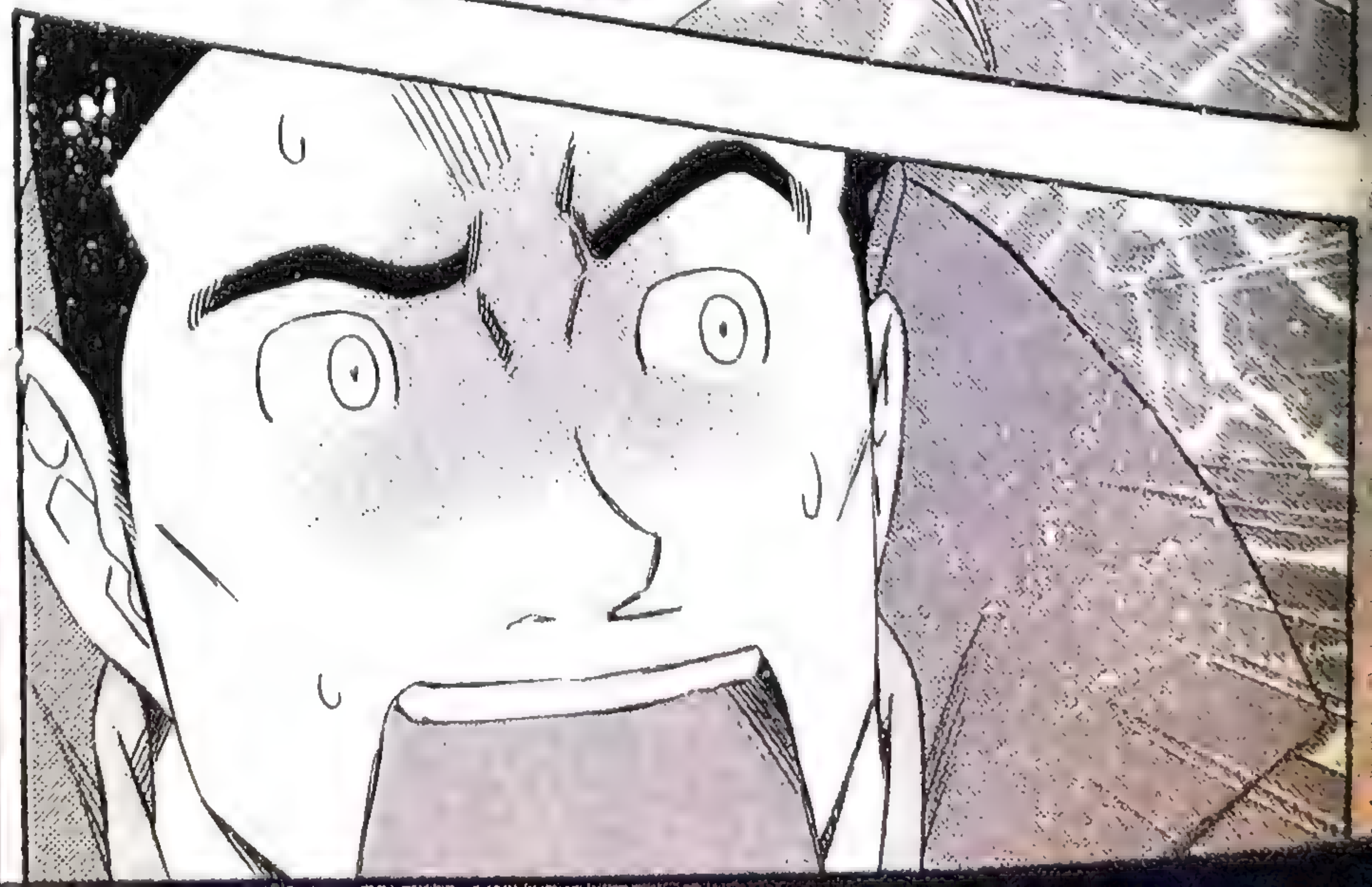
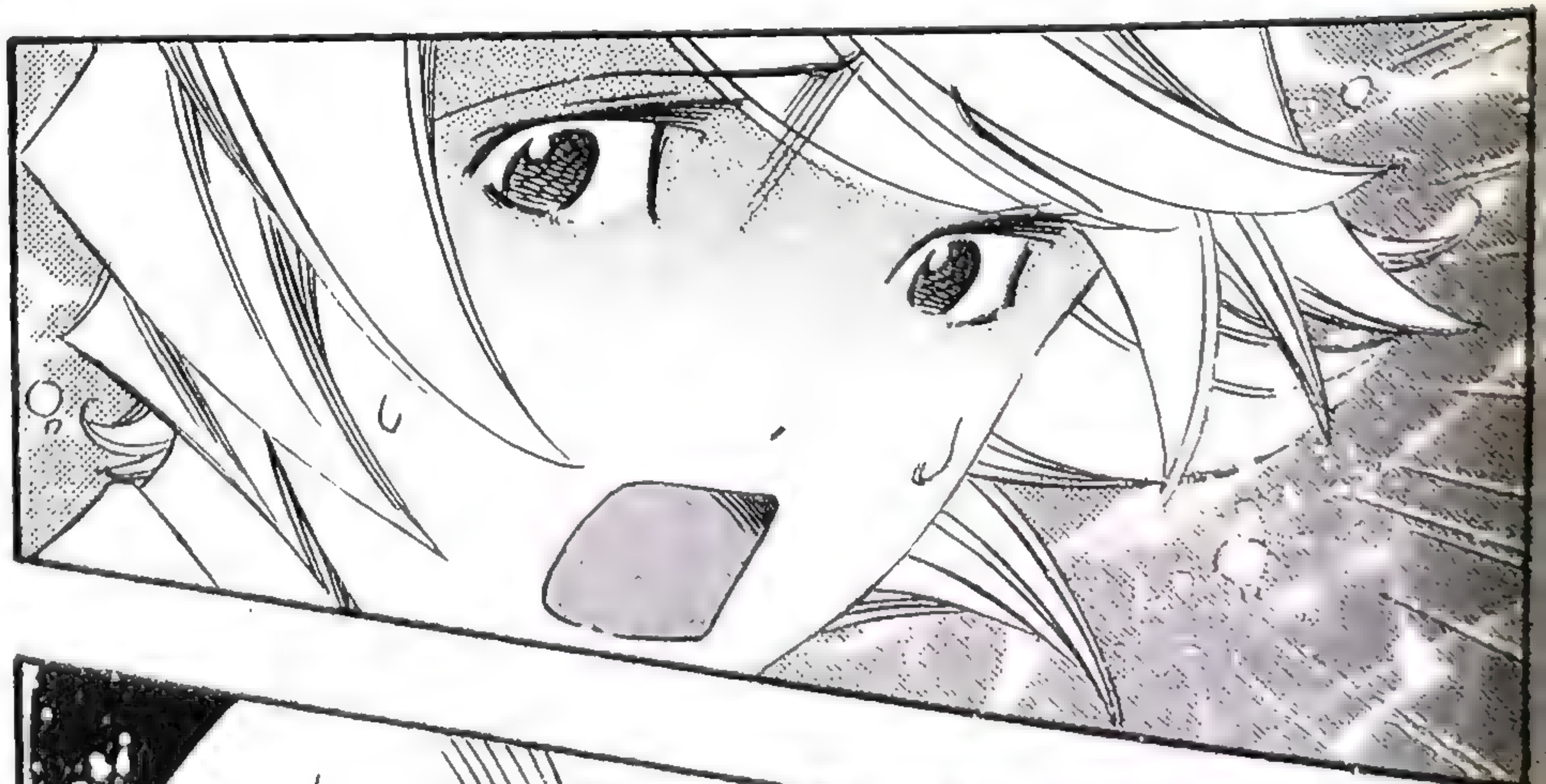
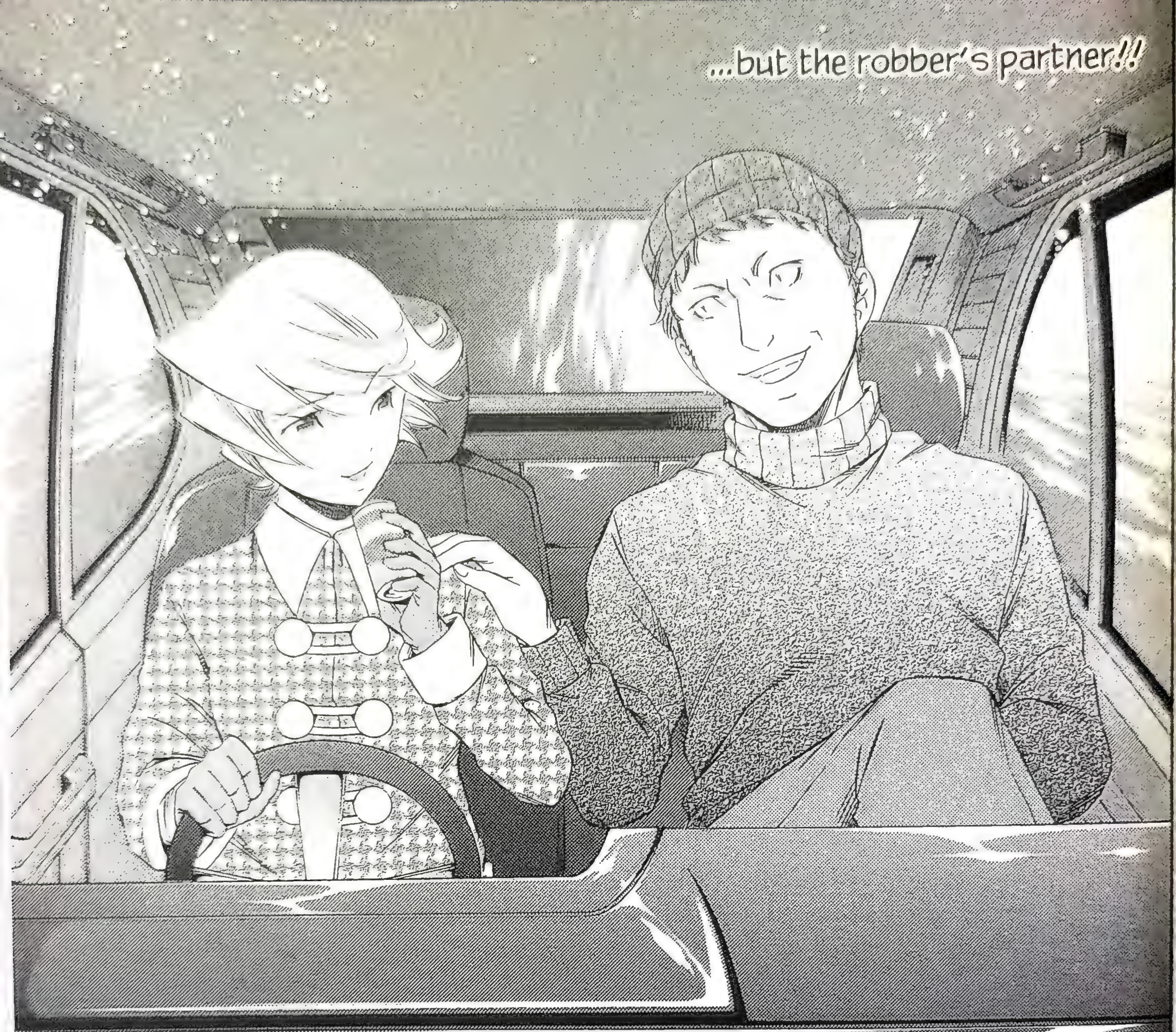


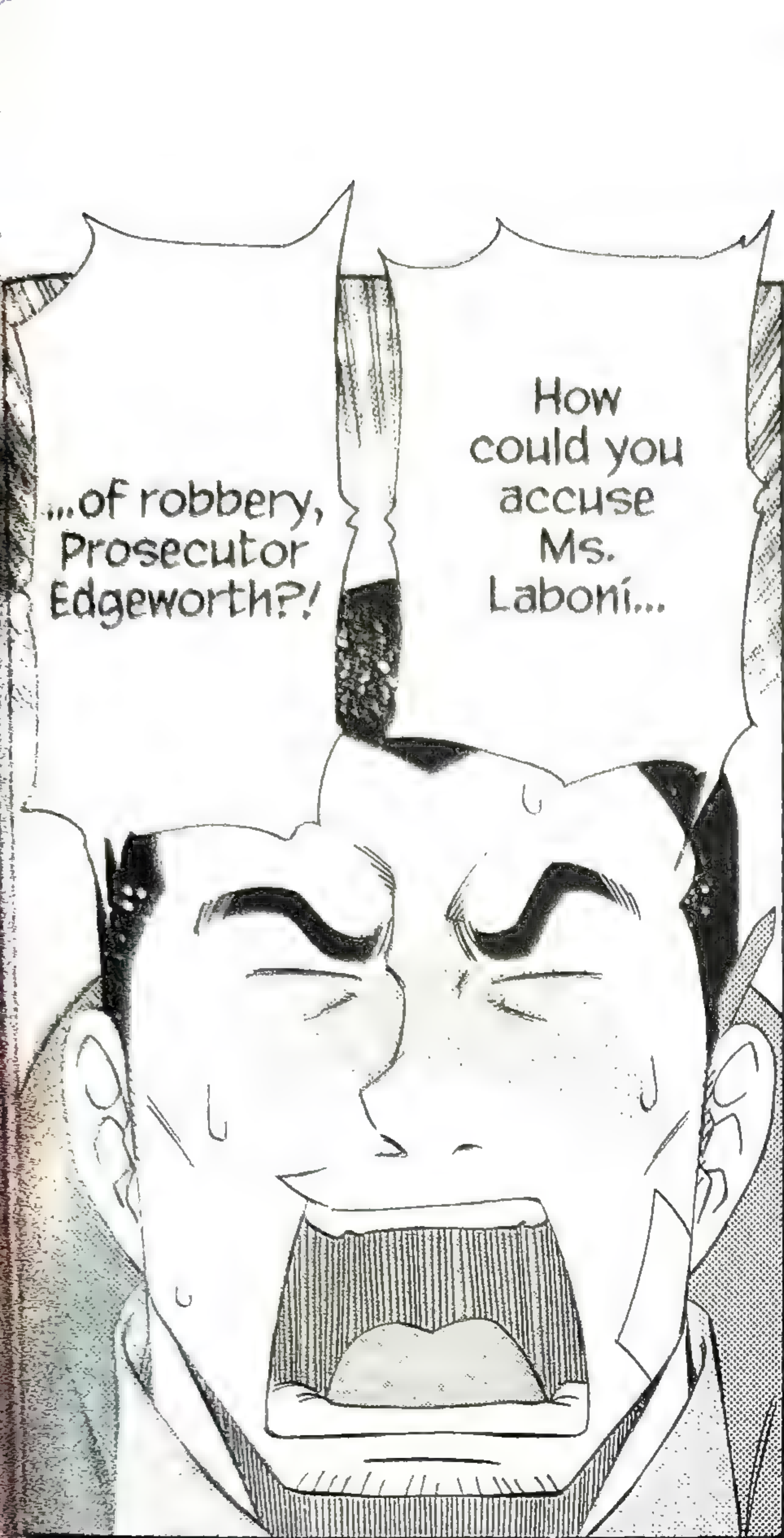
Prosecutor! What are you insinuating?!



H-Hey, Prosecutor Edgeworth!

...but the robber's partner!!





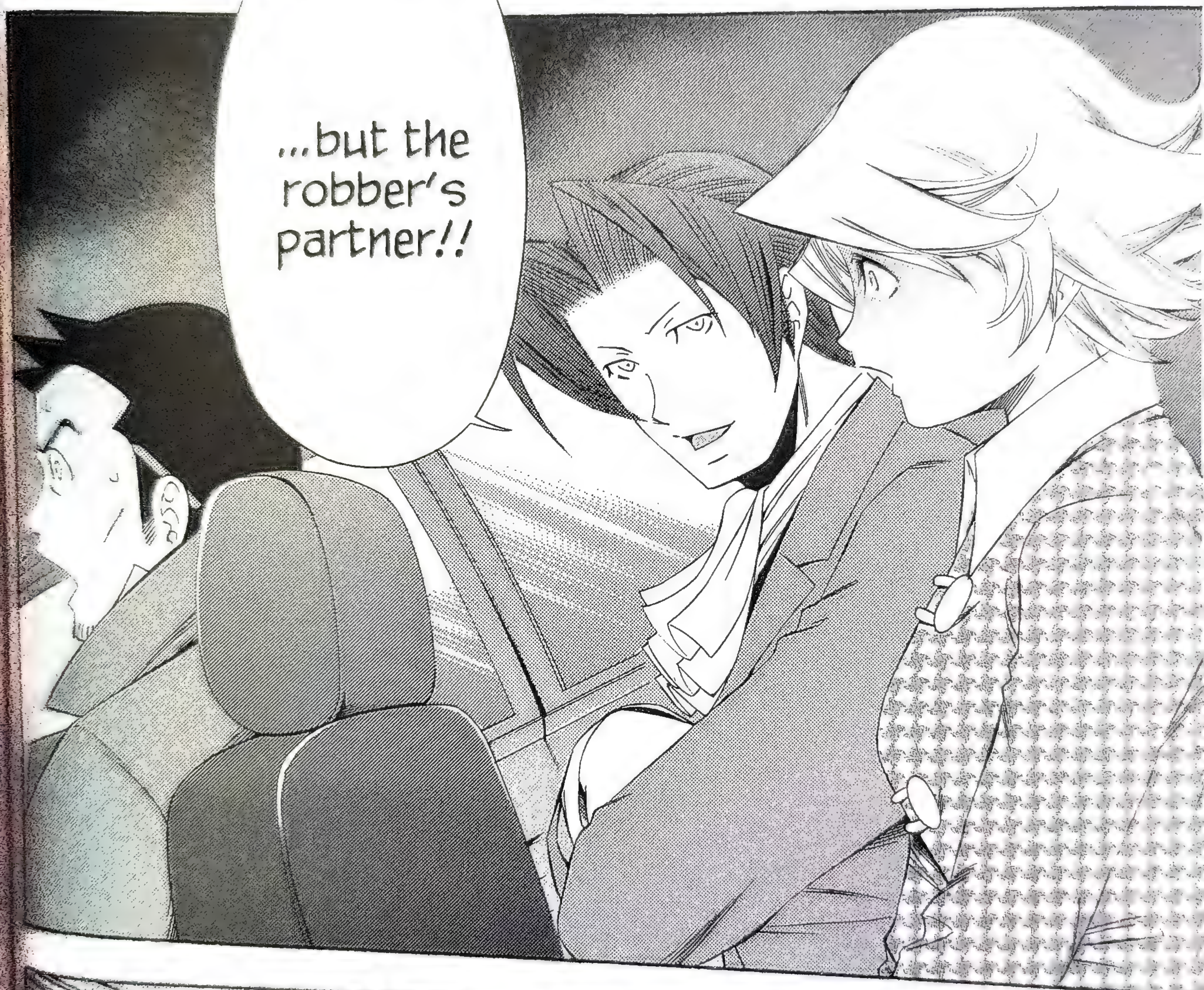
EPISODE 8

THE TURNABOUT BULLET (4)





You
weren't a
hostage...

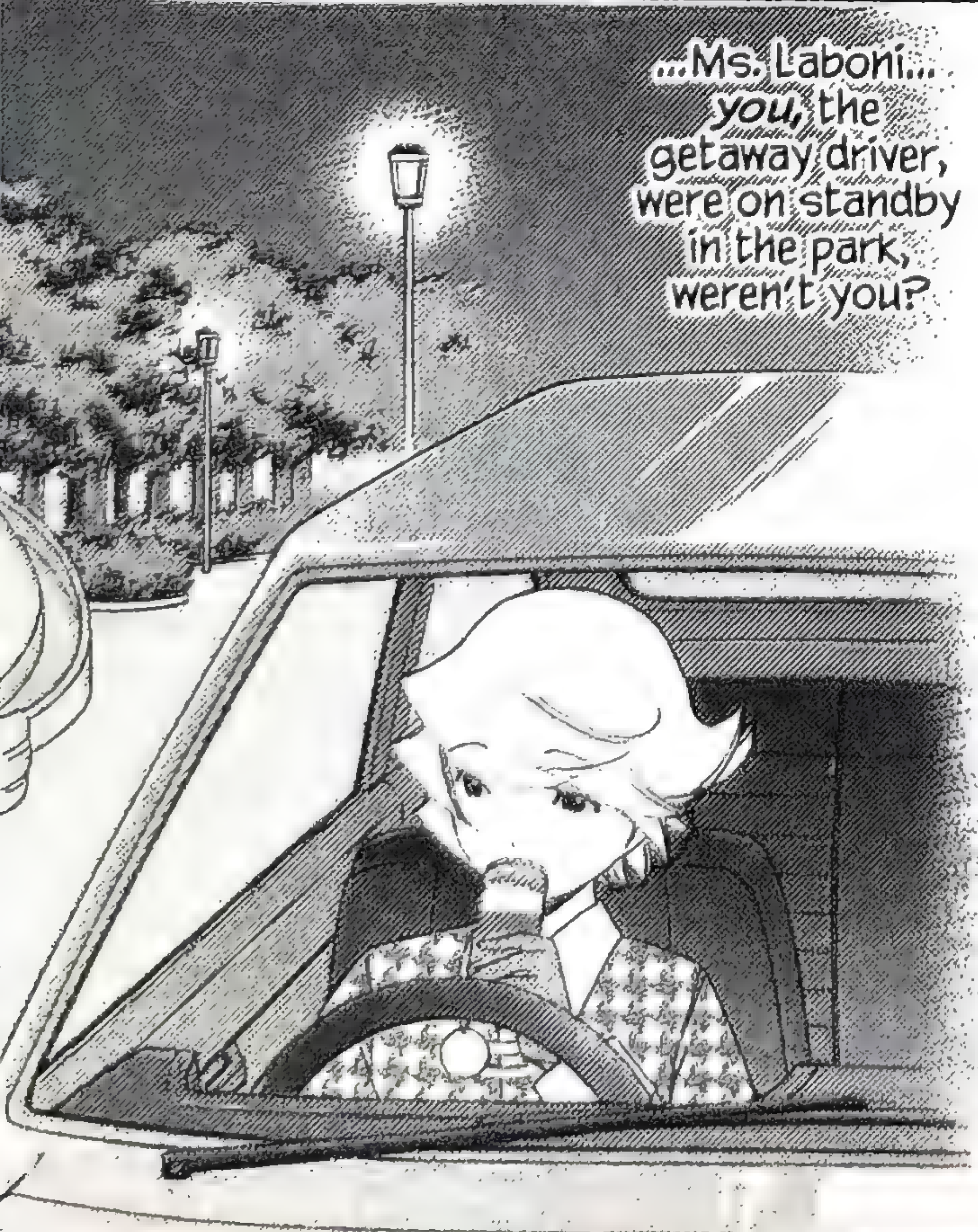


...but the
robber's
partner!!



How
could
you?!

Y-You're
saying
I'm an
accomplice?!



As soon as the fleeing Tarkinton slipped into the passenger seat, you pulled out.

I'm sure you never expected to suddenly have a patrol car on your tail.

What the hell did you do, idiot?!

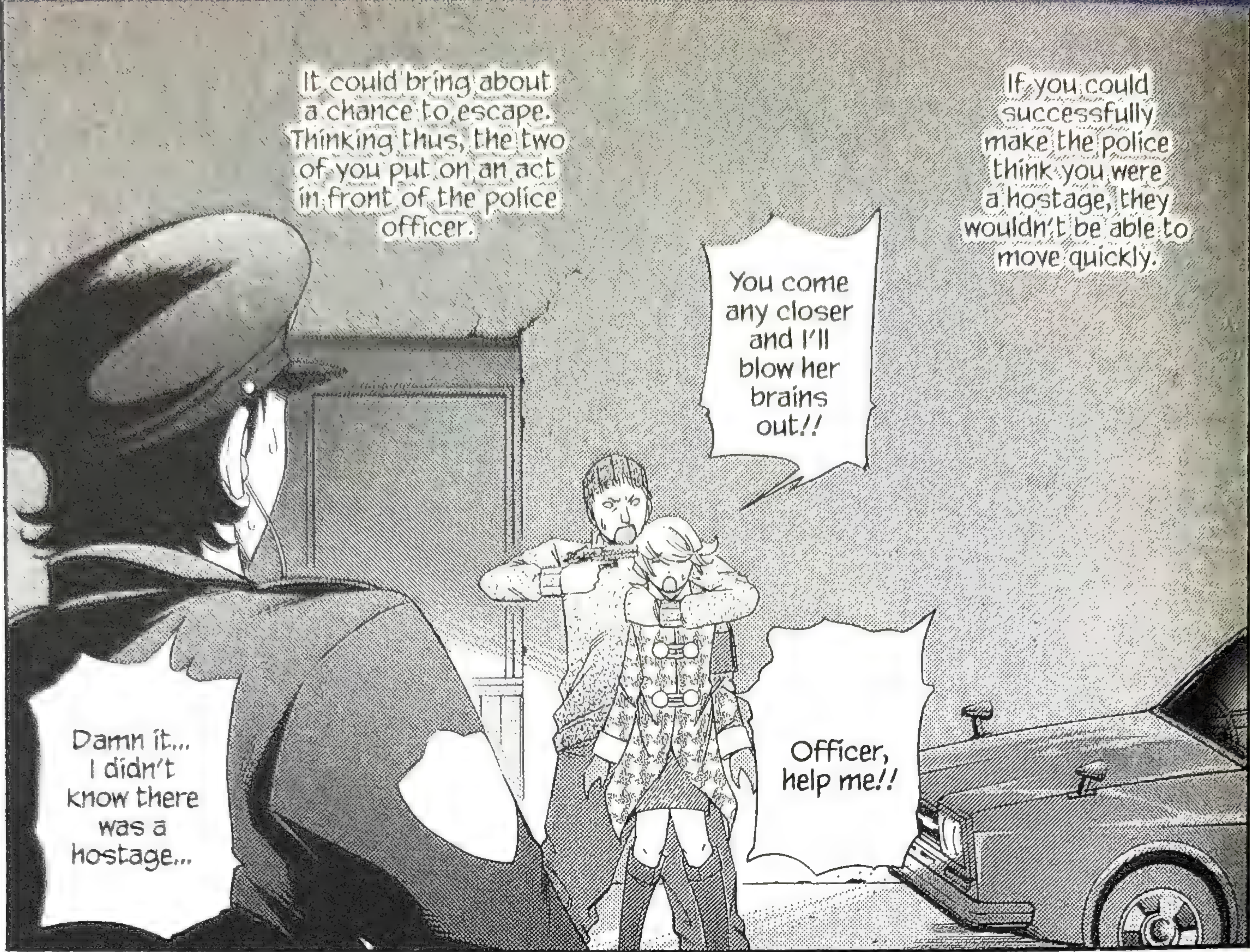
I screwed up!!

Both of you realized you wouldn't be able to get away at that rate, so you came up with a new plan.

But you couldn't shake the police car.

What do we do...?!

And that was the abandoned building drama!!



It could bring about a chance to escape. Thinking thus, the two of you put on an act in front of the police officer.

If you could successfully make the police think you were a hostage, they wouldn't be able to move quickly.

You come any closer and I'll blow her brains out!!

Damn it... I didn't know there was a hostage...

Officer, help me!!



...out of an empty can of coffee and the position of the driver's seat!!

You're inventing a fantasy...

Oh, give me a break!!



The robber shot at her...?

That's incorrect.



It's just pure luck that she's alive now after the robber took a shot at her!!

That's right!! Ms. Laboni is the victim!!



According
to her
testimony...

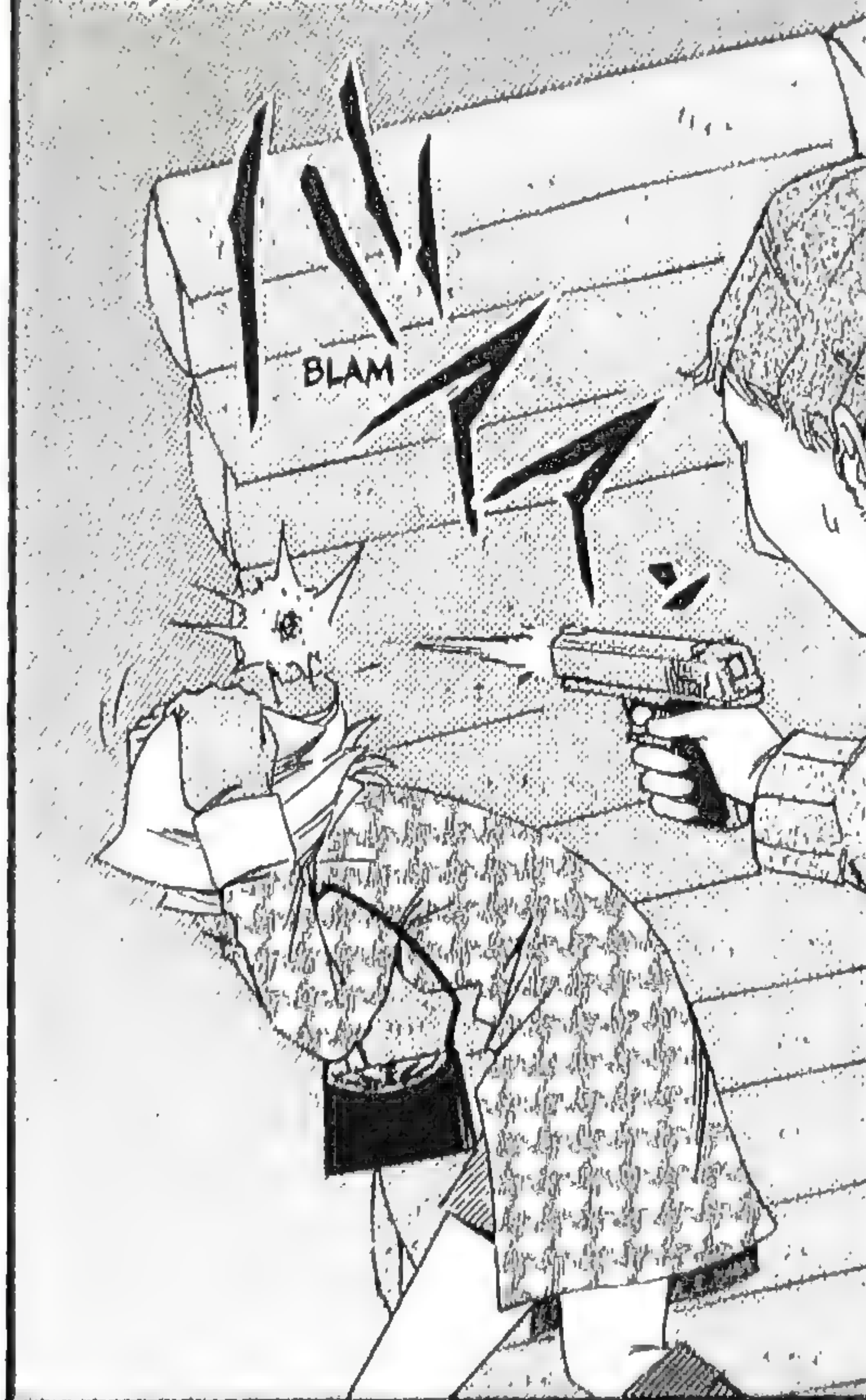
Shot #3

The officer fired
back to protect
the hostage.



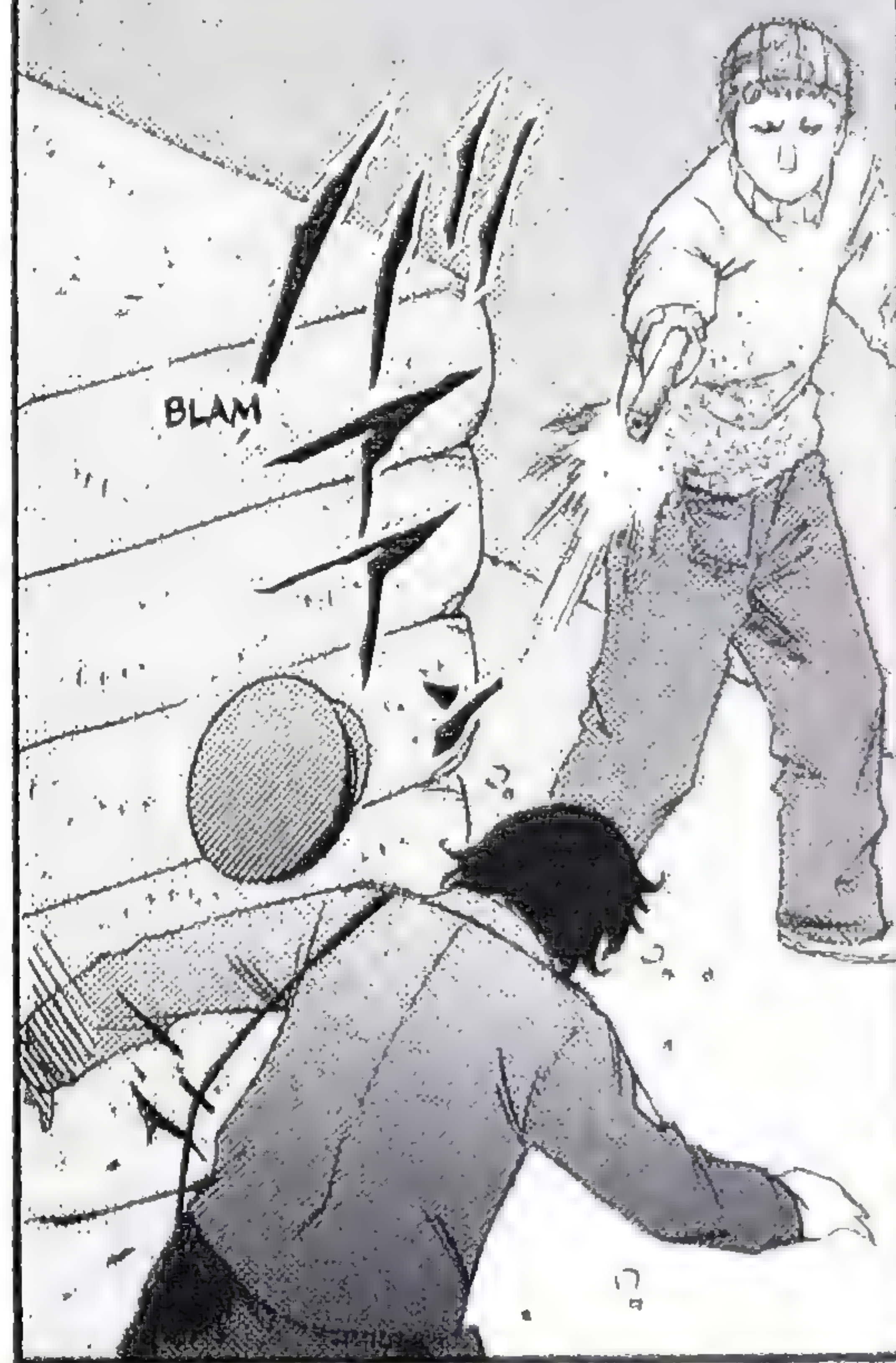
Shot #2

Tarkinton aimed
at her as she
tried to run
away, and fired.



Shot #1

The robber,
Tarkinton, shot
the officer.

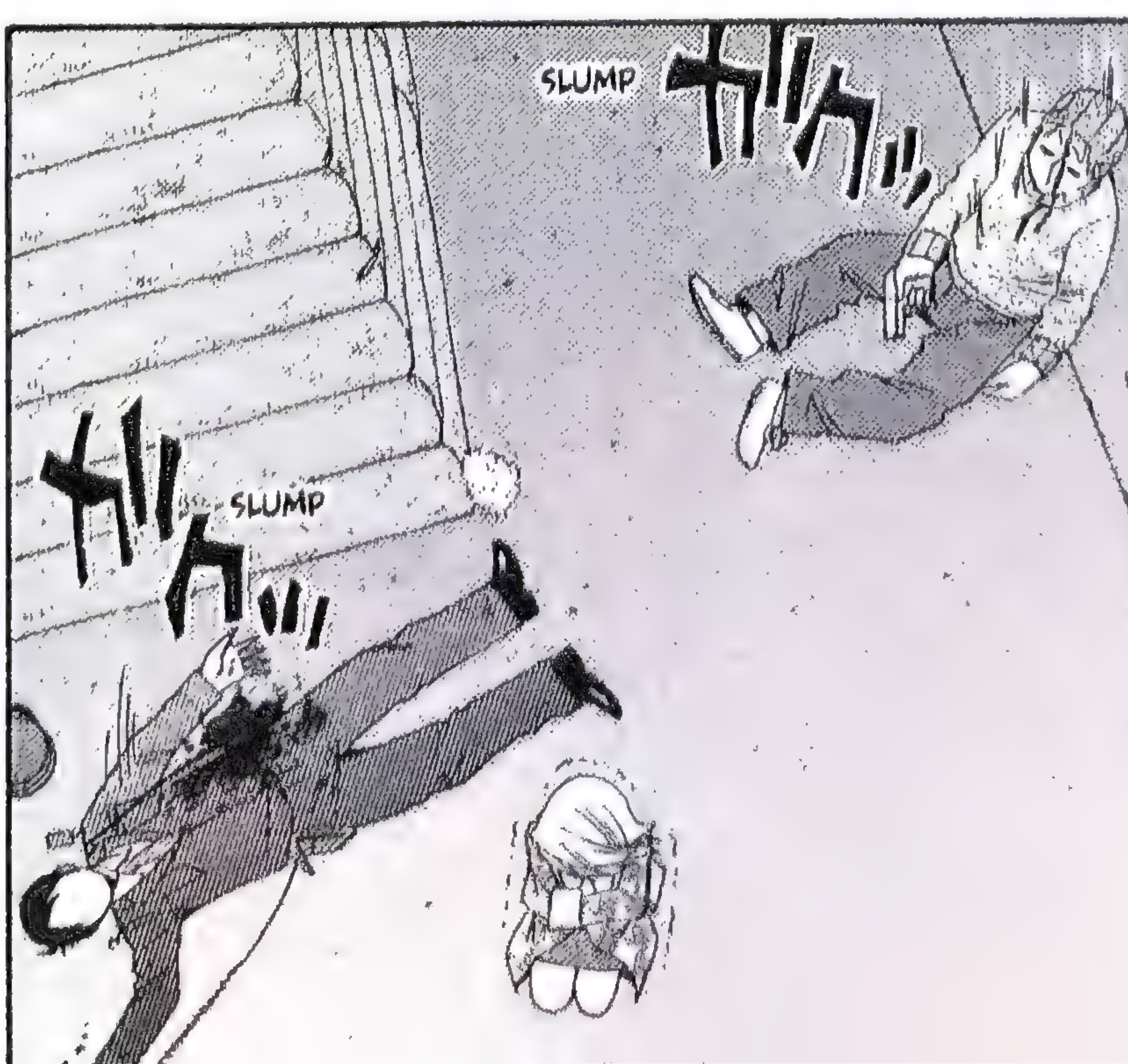


But...



SLUMP

SLUMP



You said that after
Tarkinton was shot
in the forehead, the
officer passed out.



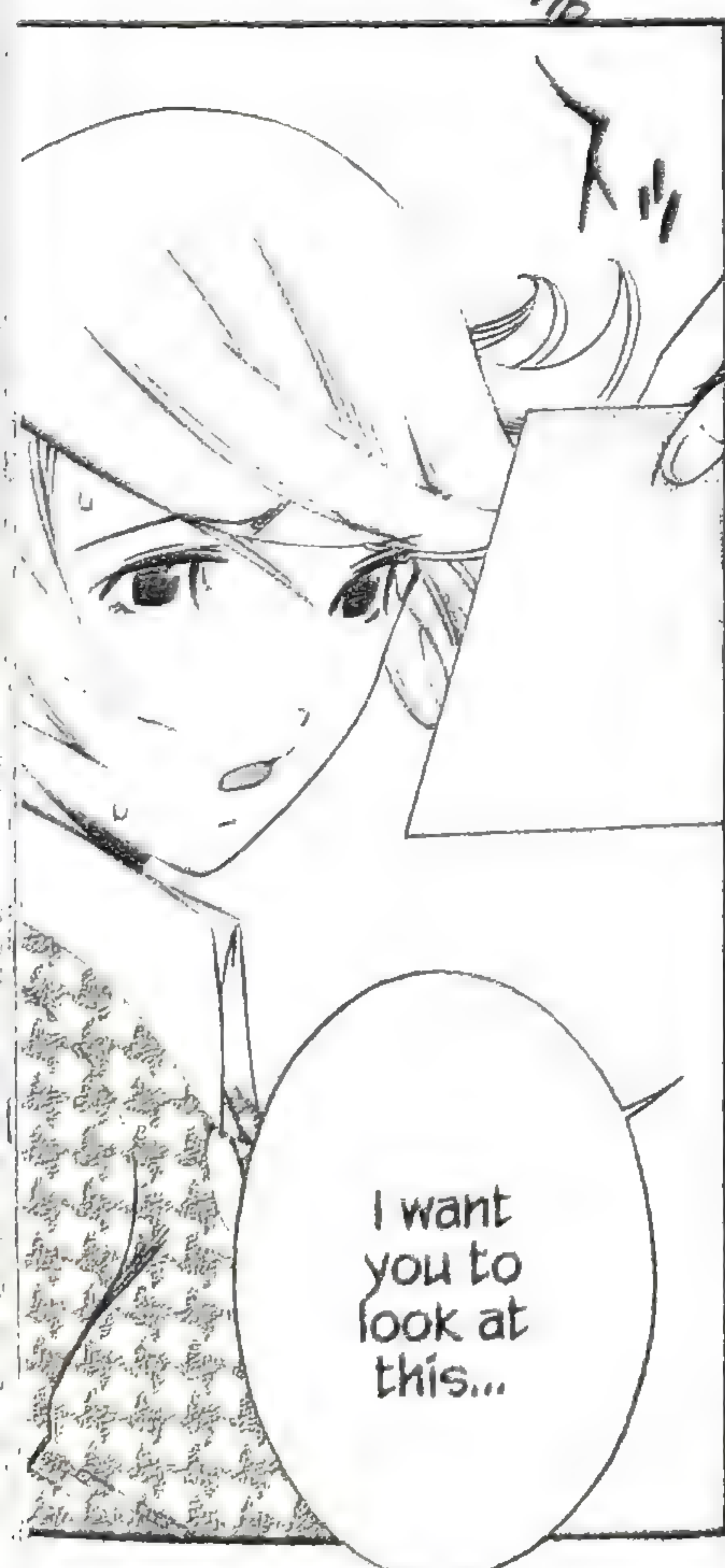
Officer
Thompkins
had shot a
criminal to
death before
in the line of
duty.

Following
that incident,
it seems
he's firmly
refrained from
using his
revolver.

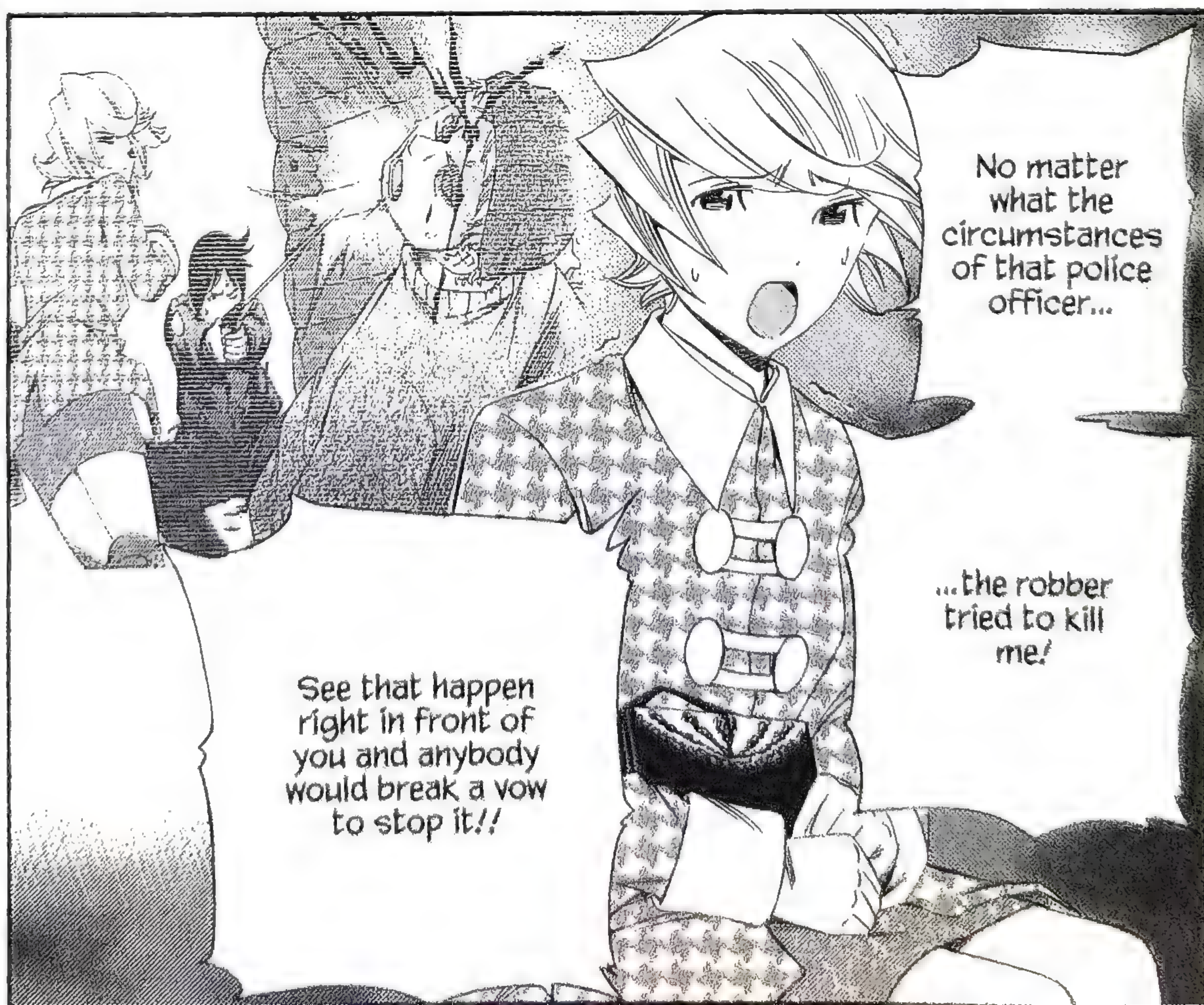
And the
night of
the robbery
was no
exception.



...that's
impossible!



I want
you to
look at
this...



No matter
what the
circumstances
of that police
officer...

...the robber
tried to kill
me!

See that happen
right in front of
you and anybody
would break a vow
to stop it!!



...his holster
is completely
unblemished!



Apparently,
after the officer
was shot in the
side, he pressed
down on the
wound with his
right hand.

The palm of
that hand
was stained
with blood,
as was his
gun, which
was used.

But if
you look
closely...



...his holster
would've been
covered in
blood, too!
Your story
doesn't make
sense!

If the officer
had taken out
his revolver to
protect you
right after he'd
been shot by the
criminal...



The
officer
didn't
use his
gun!!

In
short!



In fact, he likely lost consciousness right after the first bullet hit him.

The police officer was shot without ever drawing his weapon. He has no memory of what happened after that because he'd passed out.



If the officer was unconscious from the first bullet the whole time...

Wait a minute!!

W...



There were only three people in that room.

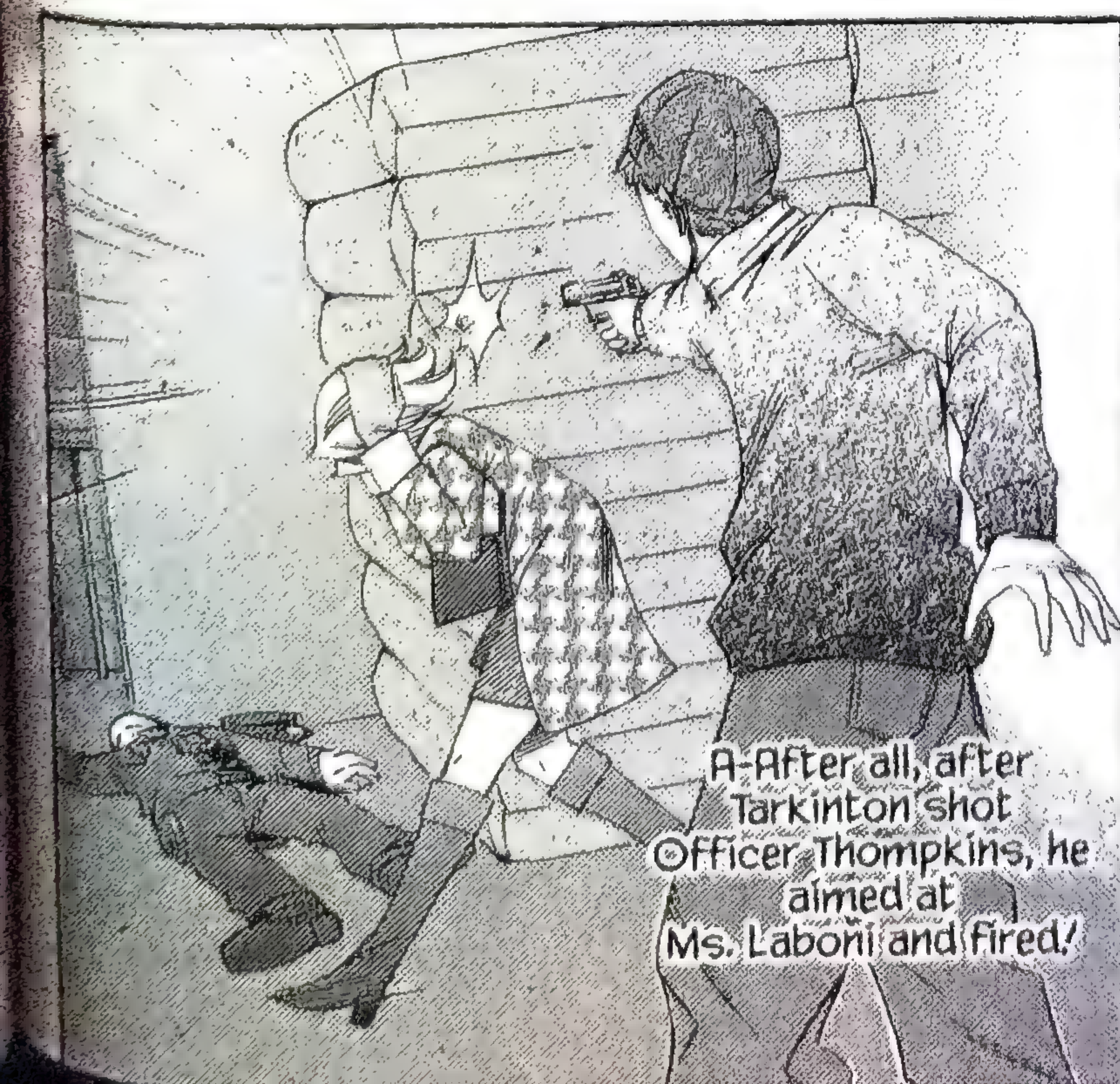
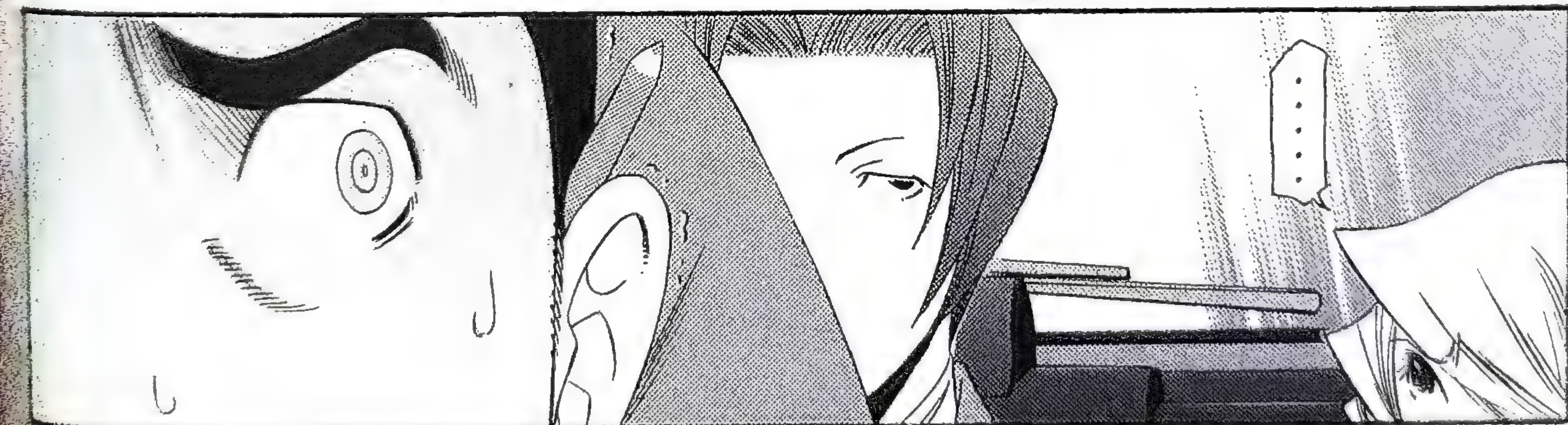


...who killed Tarkinton, the robber?!

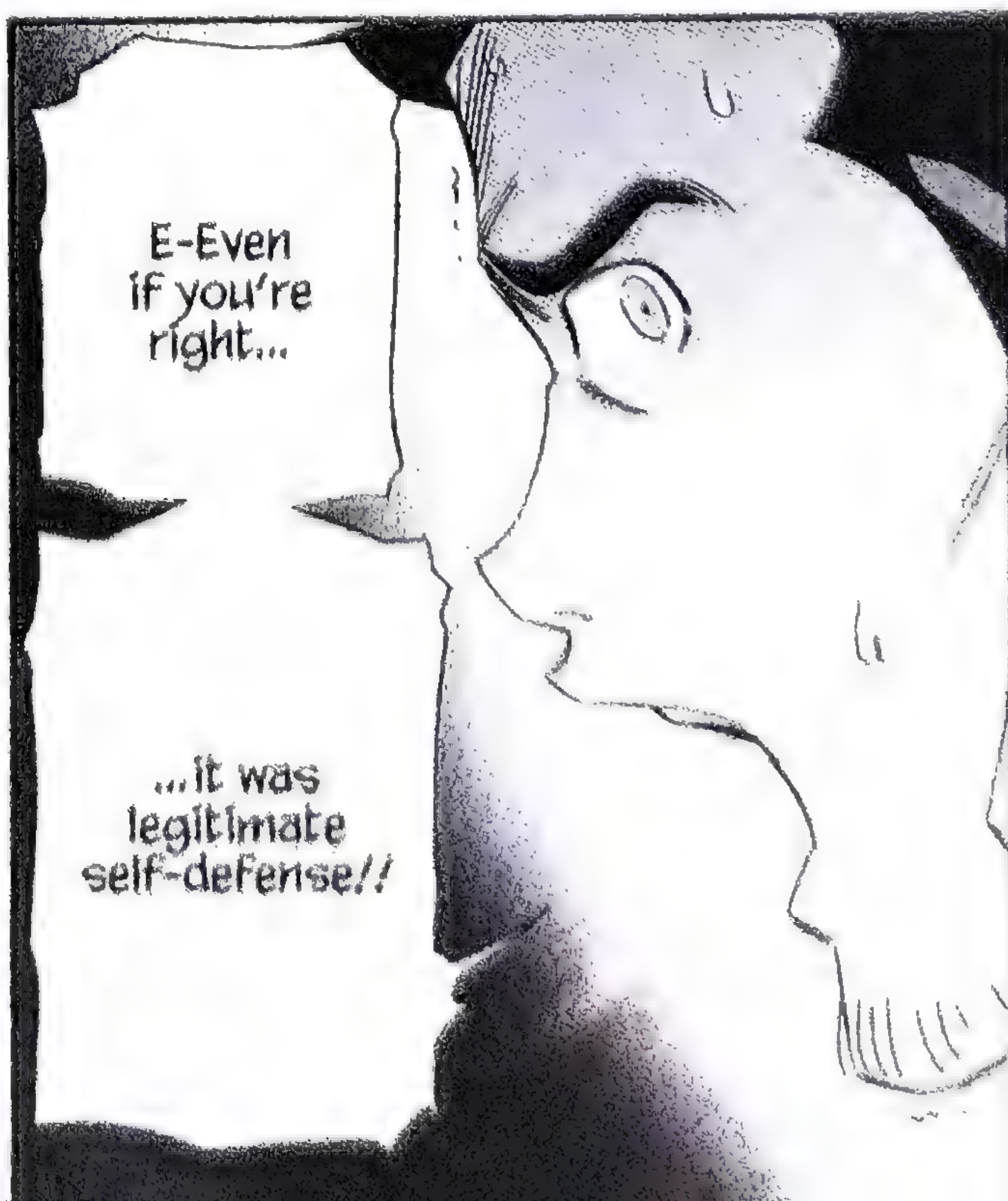


...who could
have shot
Tarkinton,
right?

If Officer
Thompkins was
unconscious,
there's only
one person...

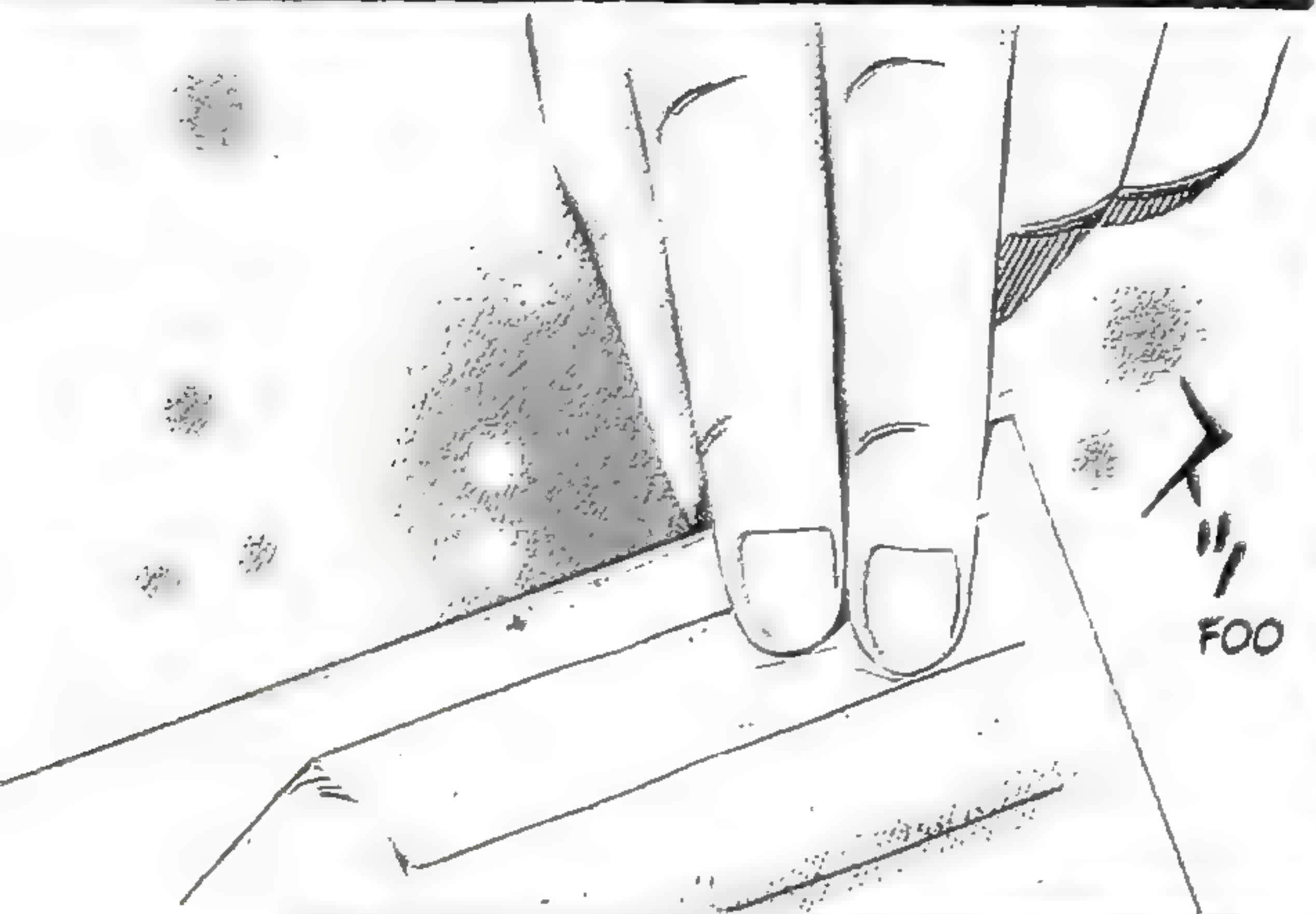


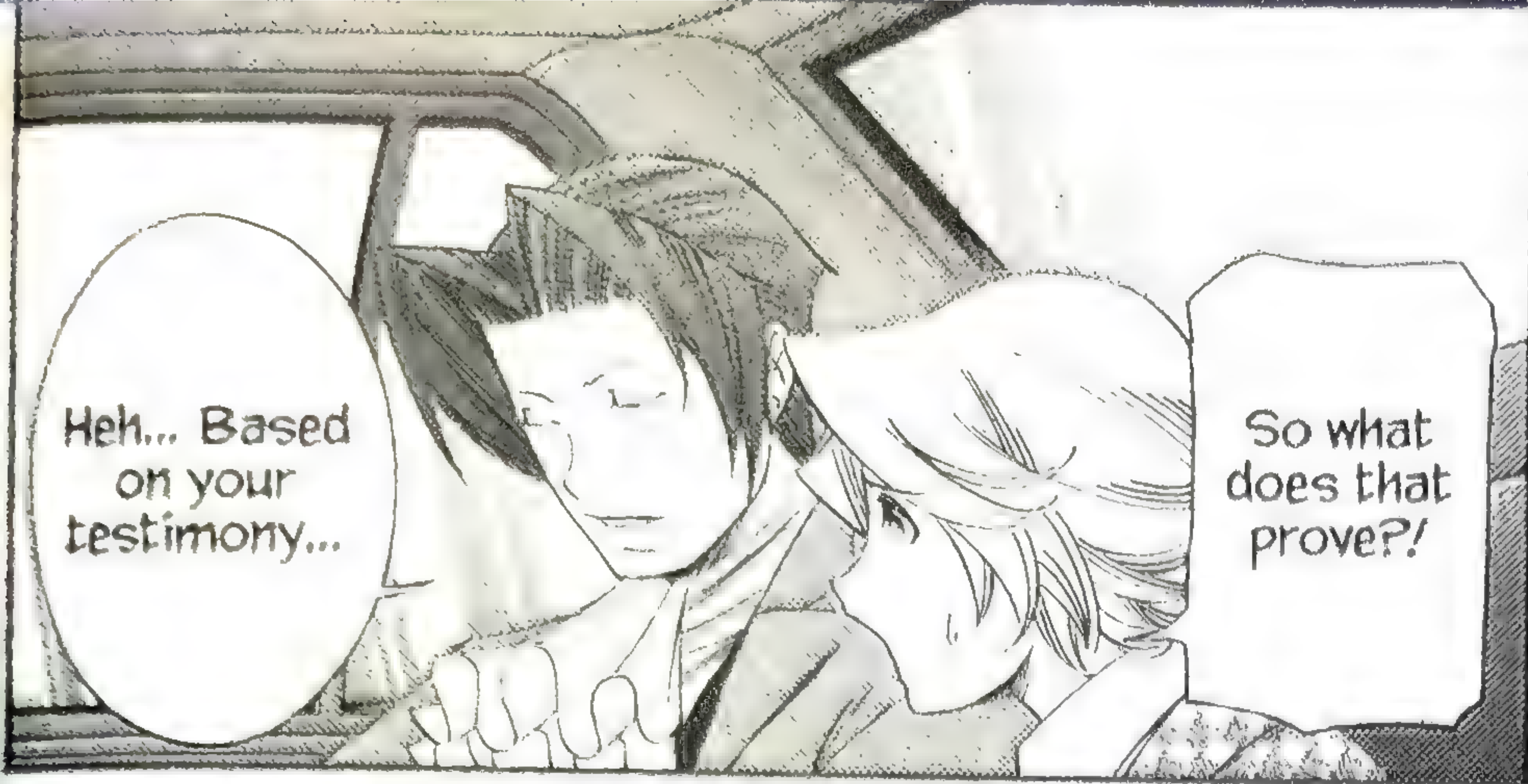
A-After all, after
Tarkinton shot
Officer Thompkins, he
aimed at
Ms. Labori and fired!



E-Even
if you're
right...

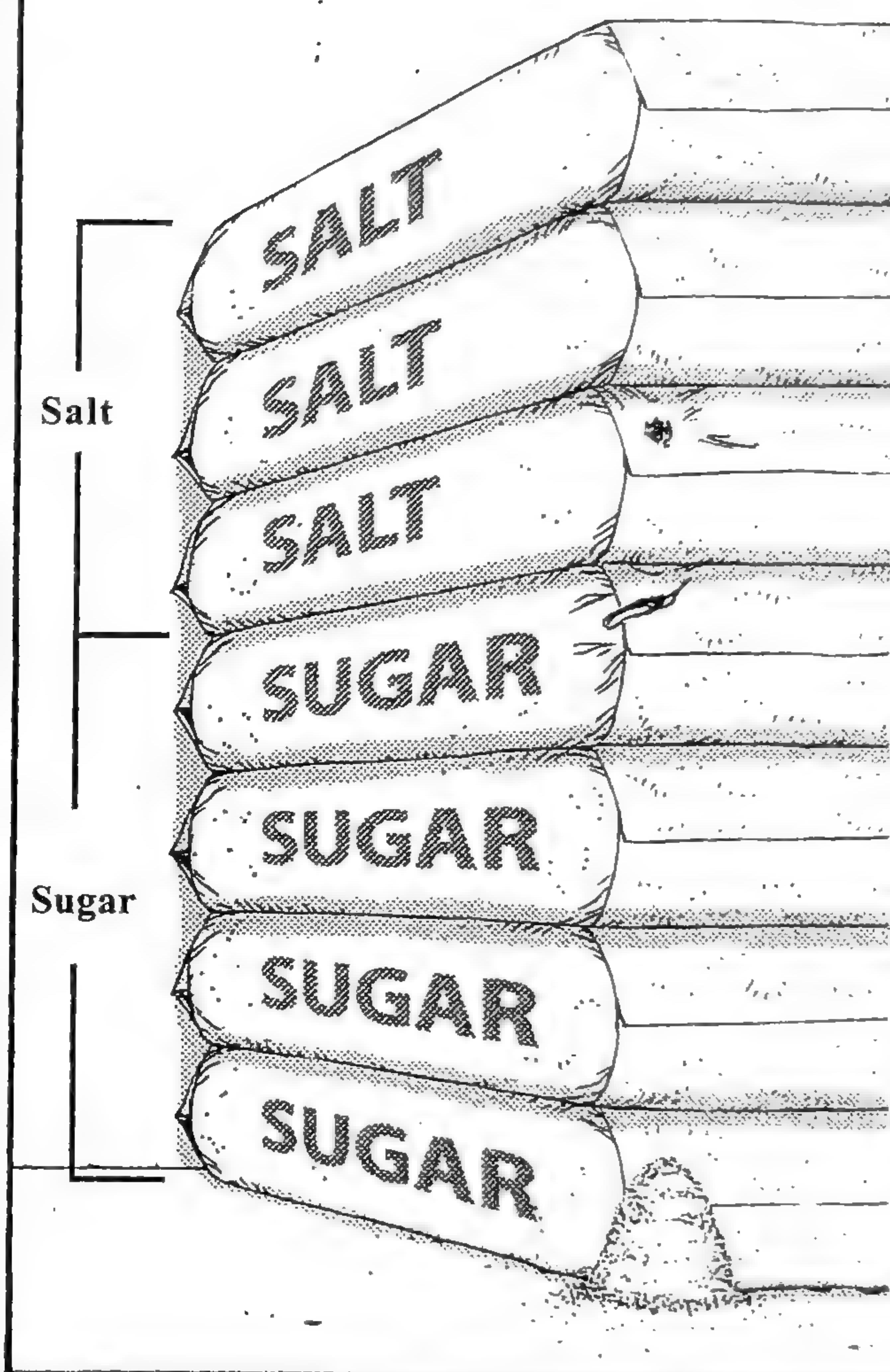
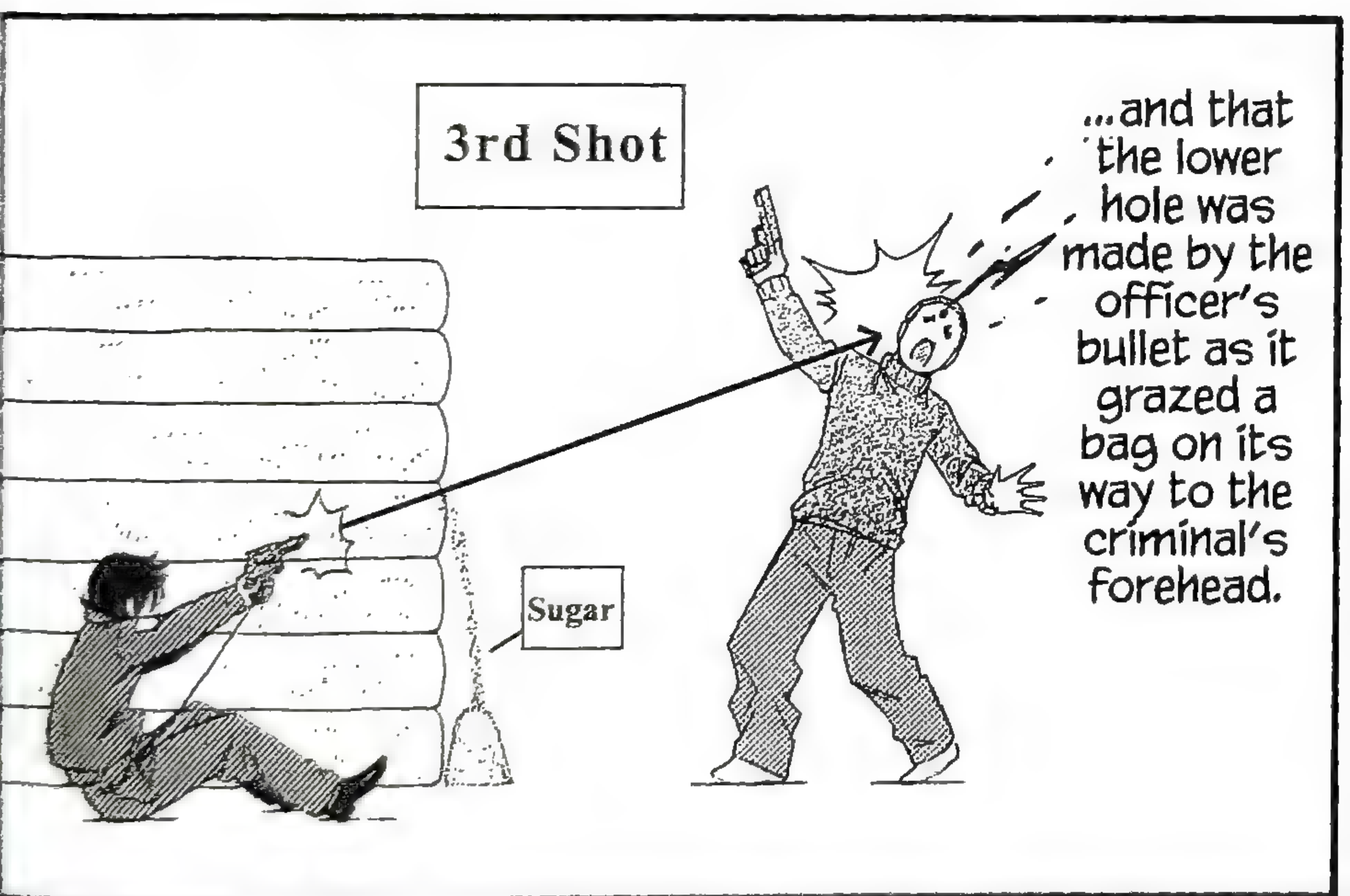
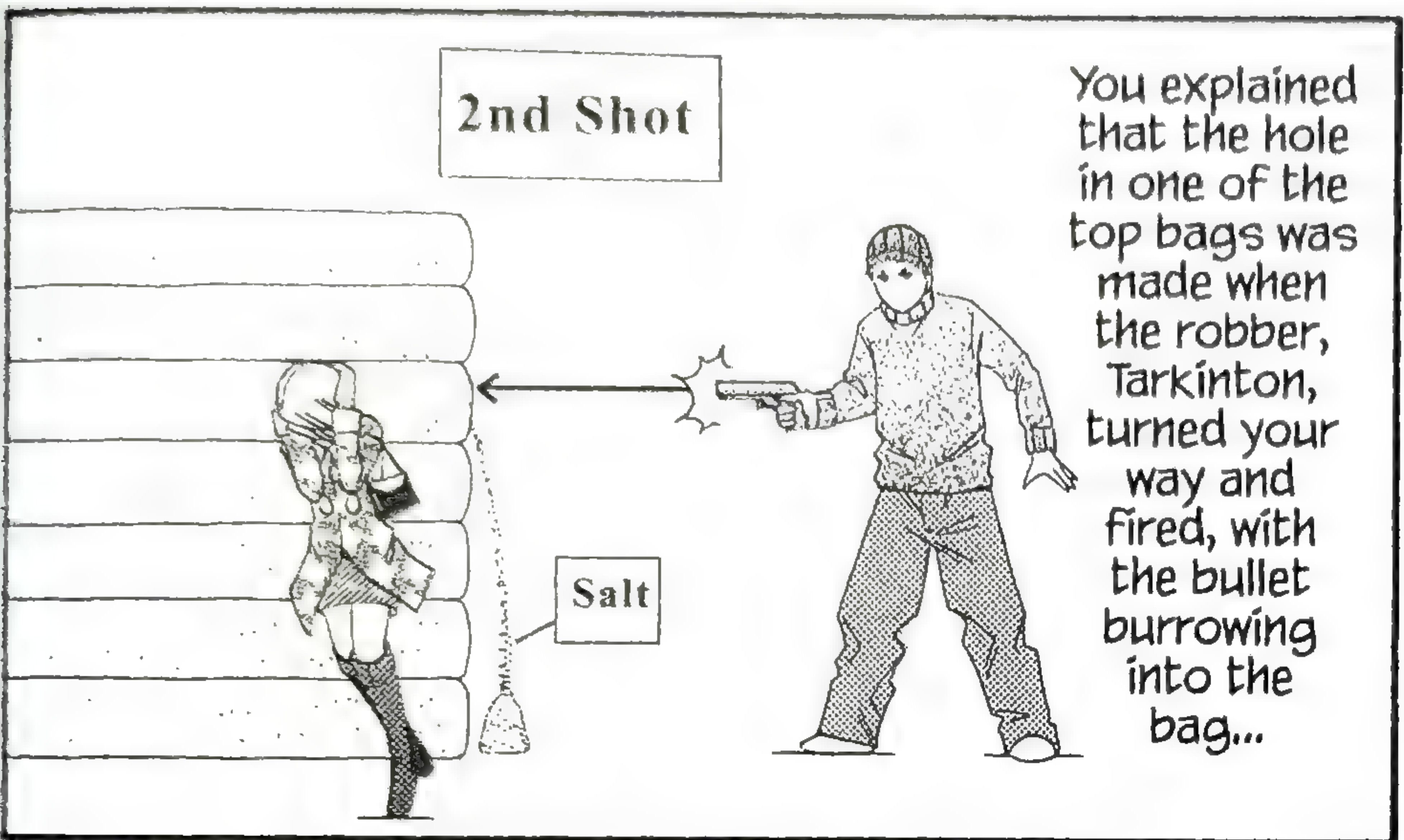
...it was
legitimate
self-defense!!





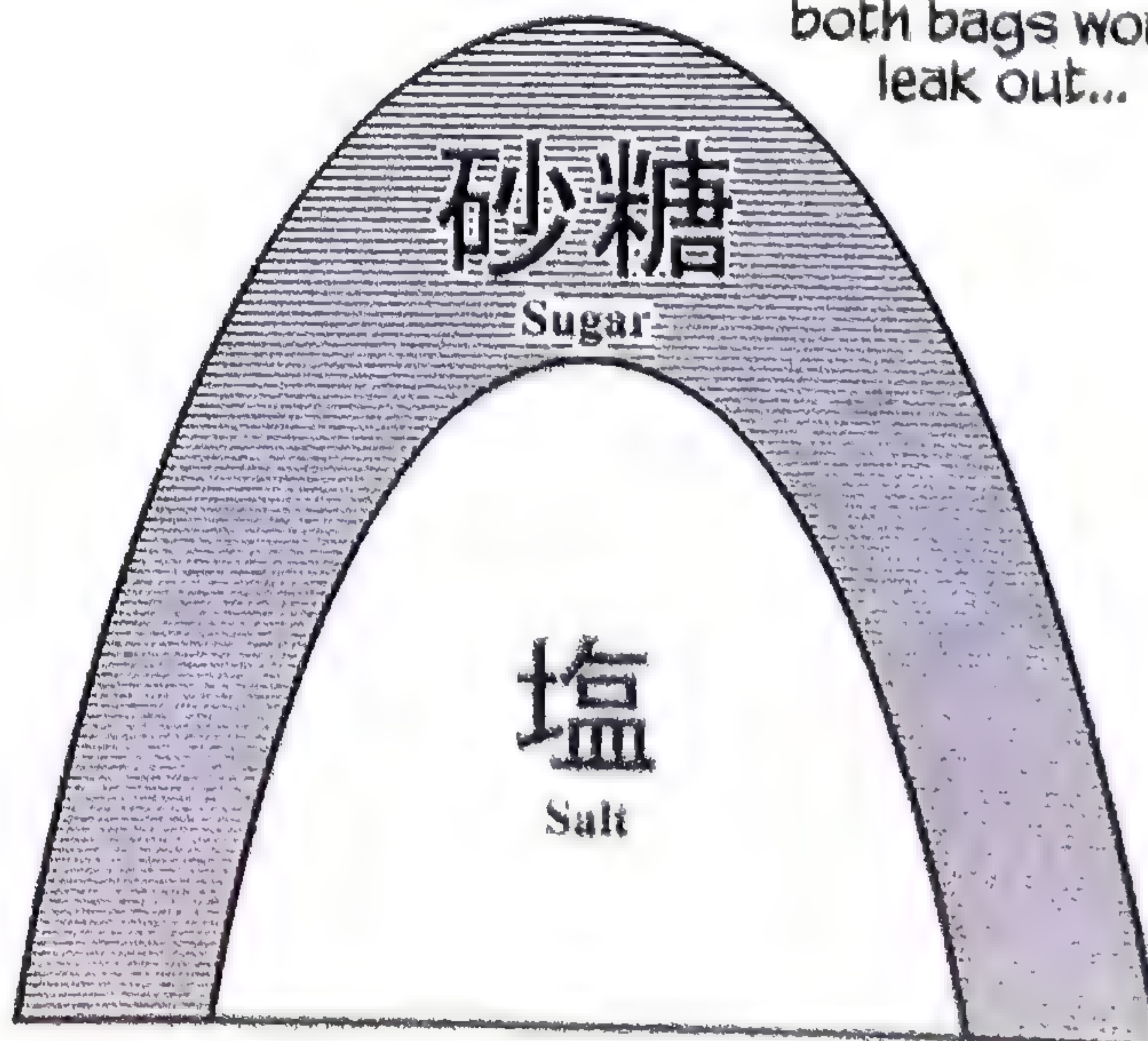
At a casual glance, they appear to be the same product stacked up....

...but actually, the top sacks contain salt, while the bottom ones are sugar.

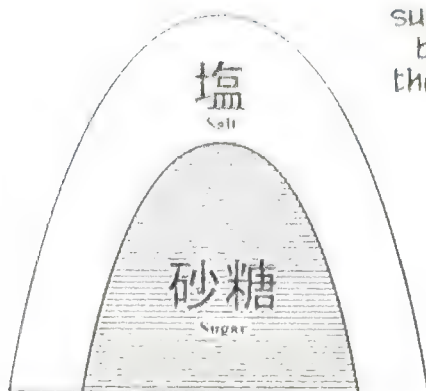


...with the salt at the bottom and the sugar on top!

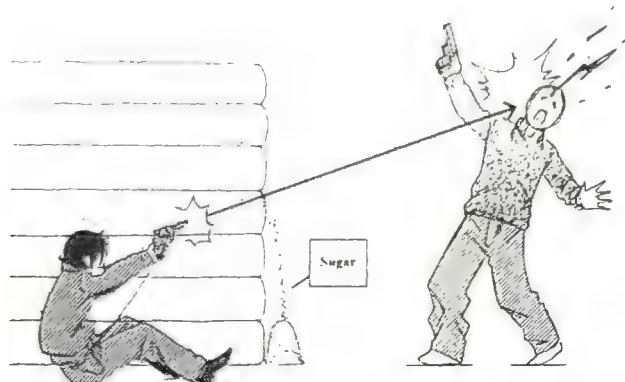
If this sequence of events is correct, the contents of both bags would leak out...



So Officer Thompkins' bullet was fired first!!



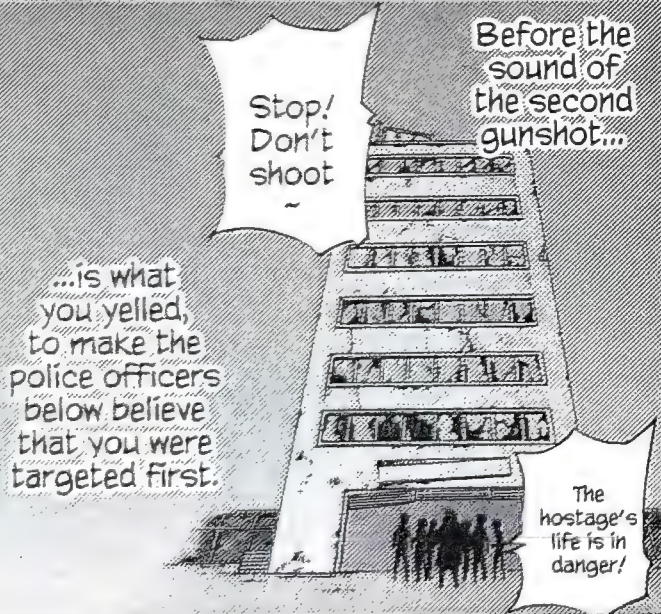
In fact, the sugar lies at the bottom, with the salt piled on top!



...you'll find the outer layer salty...

...and what's at the bottom sweet.

If you try licking the spilled powder on the floor...



2nd Shot

BLAM

...the bullet from the second shot killed Tarkinton!

And the third shot was from the already-dead Tarkinton?!

3rd Shot

BLAM

SPUT

Why, there's a simple explanation!

Ms. Laboni didn't do any of the shootin'!!

Am' if you think about it...

It hadda be a gun battle between them two after all!!

...gunshot residue was left on both the officer's and Tarkinton's hands.

And so, gunpowder residue was left on the officer's hand!!

BLAM

She placed the unconscious officer's gun into his right hand and shot Tarkinton like that.



I don't
even
know
what
to
say...!!



In the same
fashion,
she put the
now-deceased
Tarkinton's gun
back in his hand
and shot a sack
of salt!

Of course, she
did the whole
thing to make
it look like
both men were
shooting!

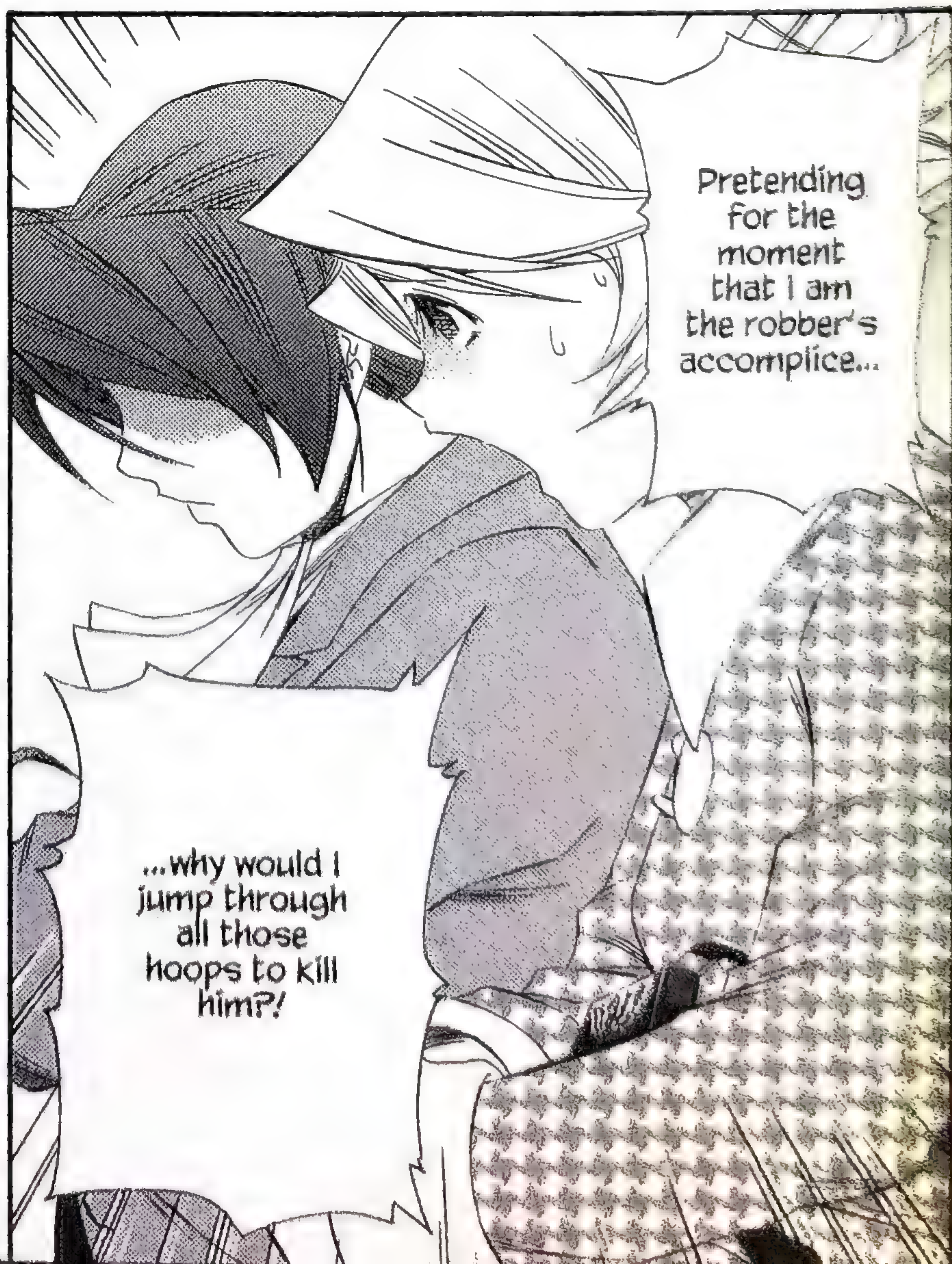


You didn't
just
murder
your
partner!



And since
we're on
the topic,
I'll bring it
out in the
open...

?!



Pretending
for the
moment
that I am
the robber's
accomplice...

...why would I
jump through
all those
hoops to kill
him?!

The
bullet
from
the first
shot...

!!

You're also
the one
who shot
Officer
Thompkins!

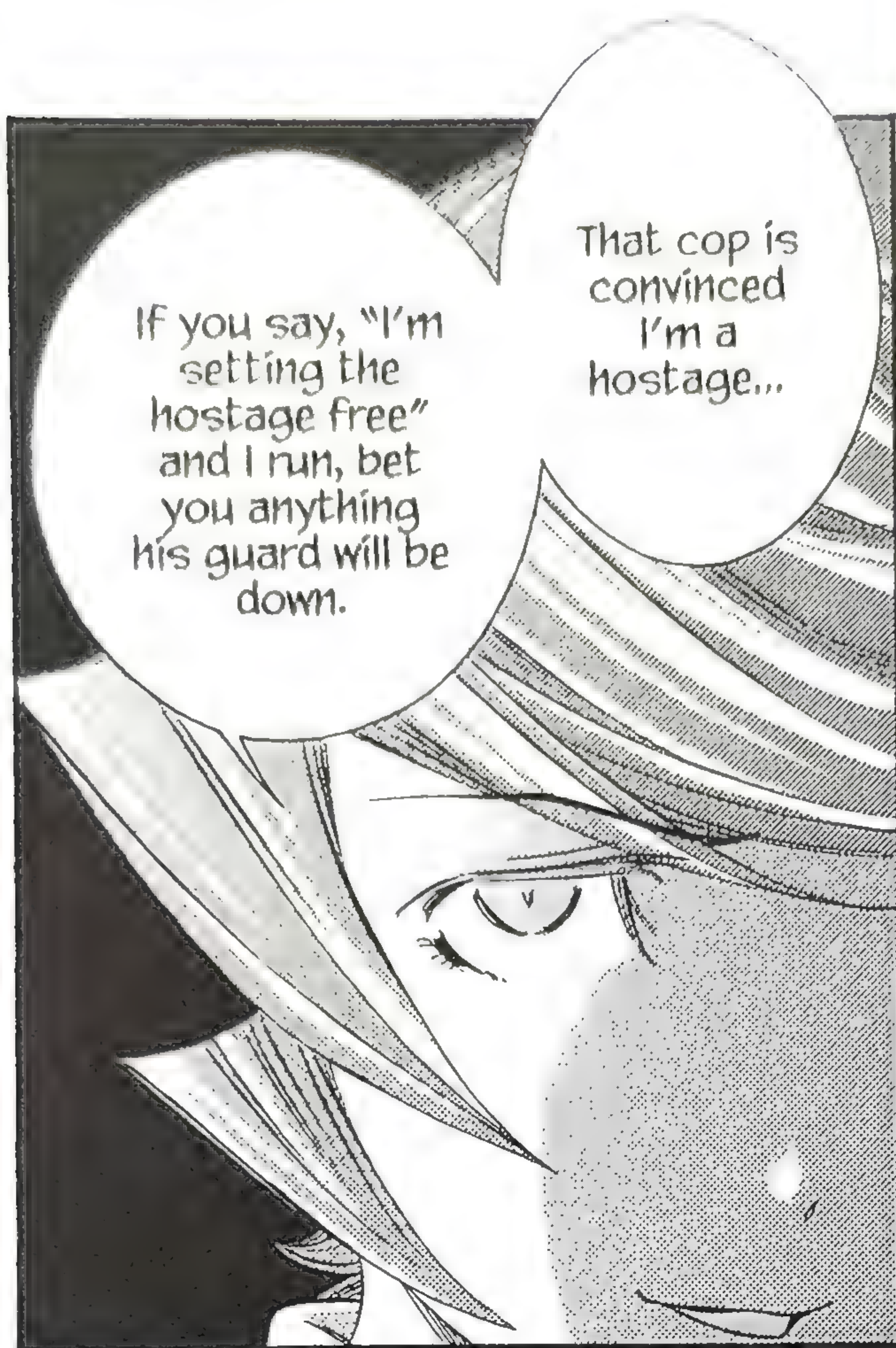
Let the
hostage
go!

At this
rate, we're
gonna get
nabbed!

If they did
nothing,
their arrest
was only a
matter of
time...

She and
Tarkinton
were
surrounded
by the police
and they were
nervous.

W-What
do ya
mean...?



If you say, "I'm setting the hostage free" and I run, bet you anything his guard will be down.

That cop is convinced I'm a hostage...



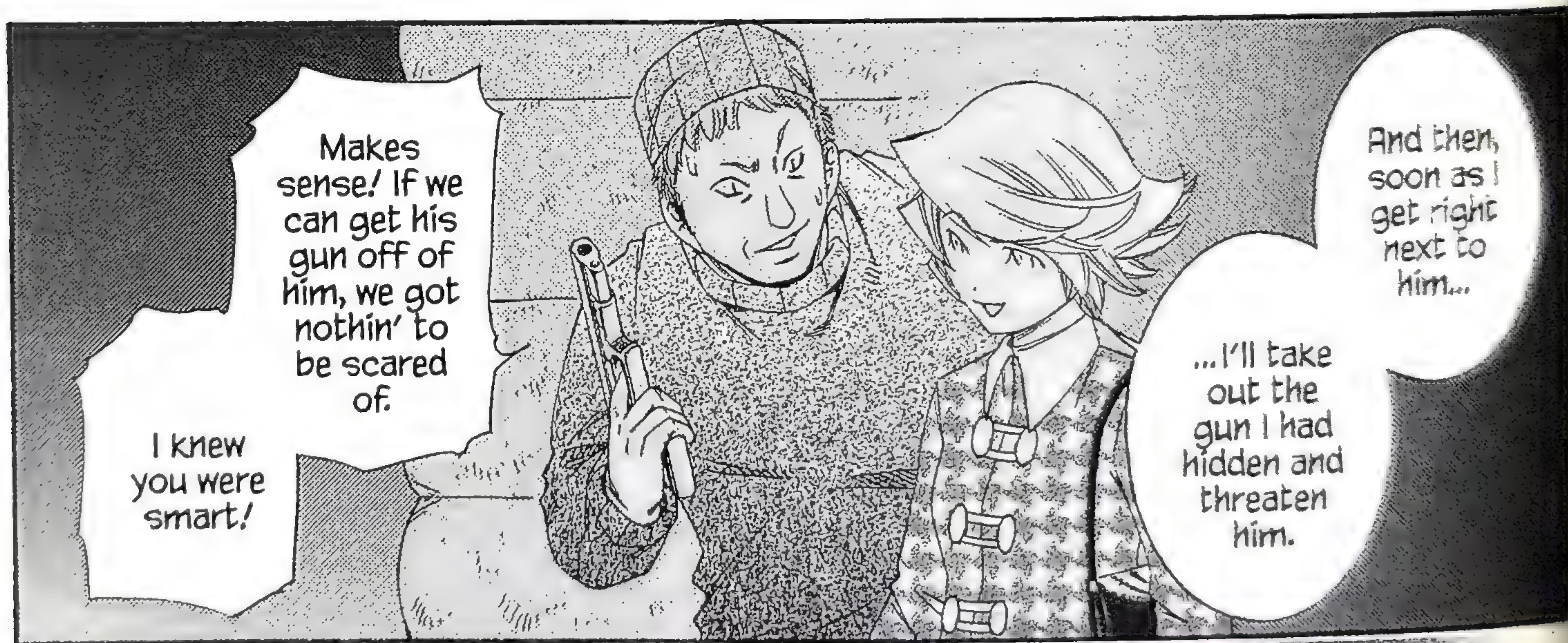
I have a good idea...!

Give me your gun.

What are you gonna do?



What the hell do we do...?



Makes sense! If we can get his gun off of him, we got nothin' to be scared of.

I knew you were smart!

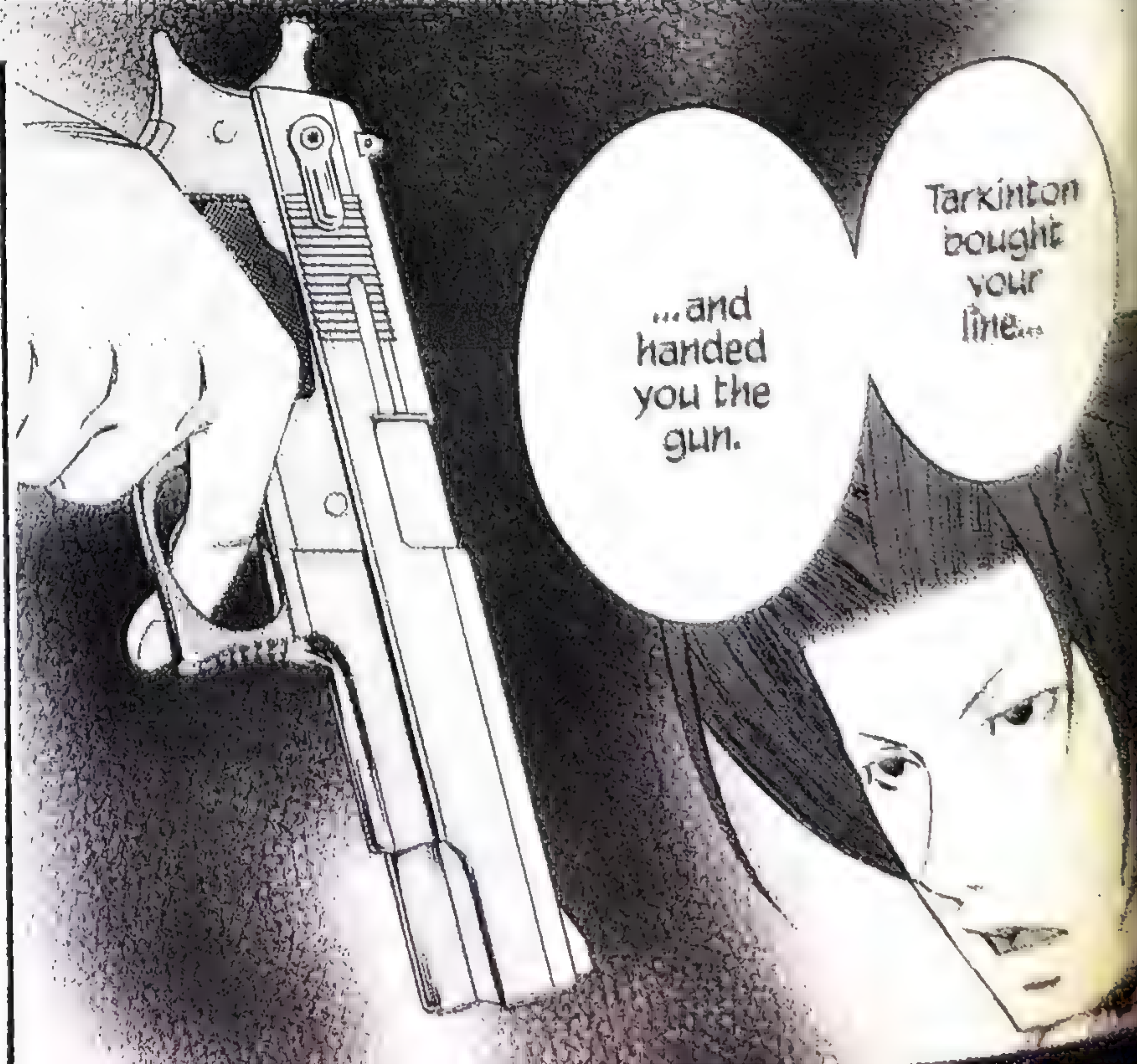
And then, soon as I get right next to him...

...I'll take out the gun I had hidden and threaten him.



But...

...you had something else in mind.

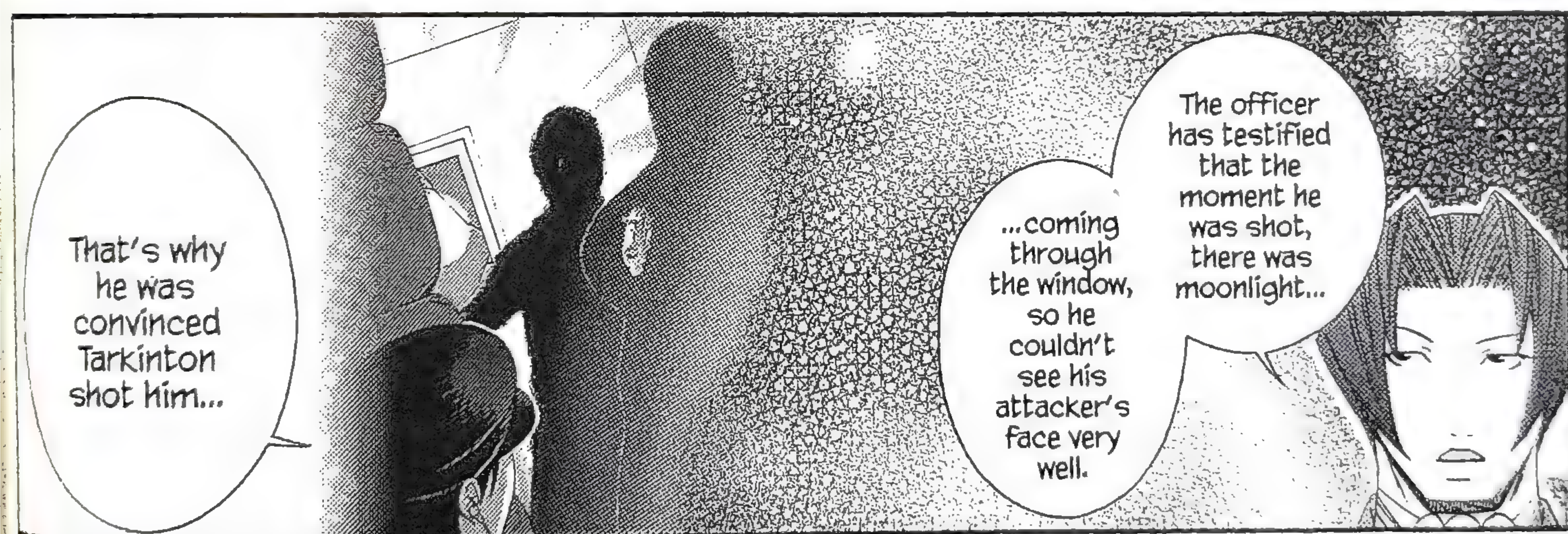


...and handed you the gun.

Tarkinton bought your line...



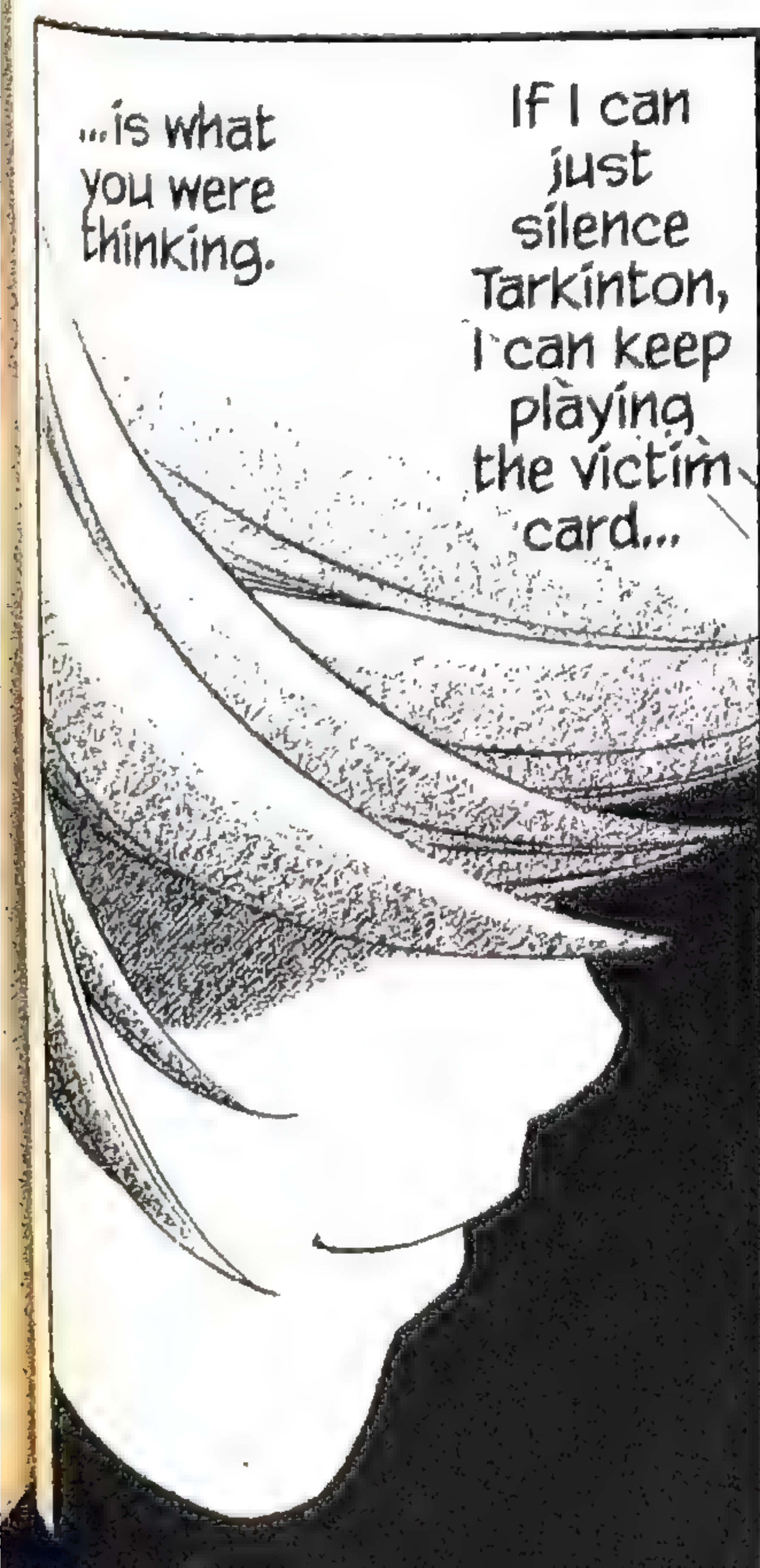
With gun
in hand,
you shot
at Officer
Thompkins!!



That's why
he was
convinced
Tarkinton
shot him...

...coming
through
the window,
so he
couldn't
see his
attacker's
face very
well.

The officer
has testified
that the
moment he
was shot,
there was
moonlight...



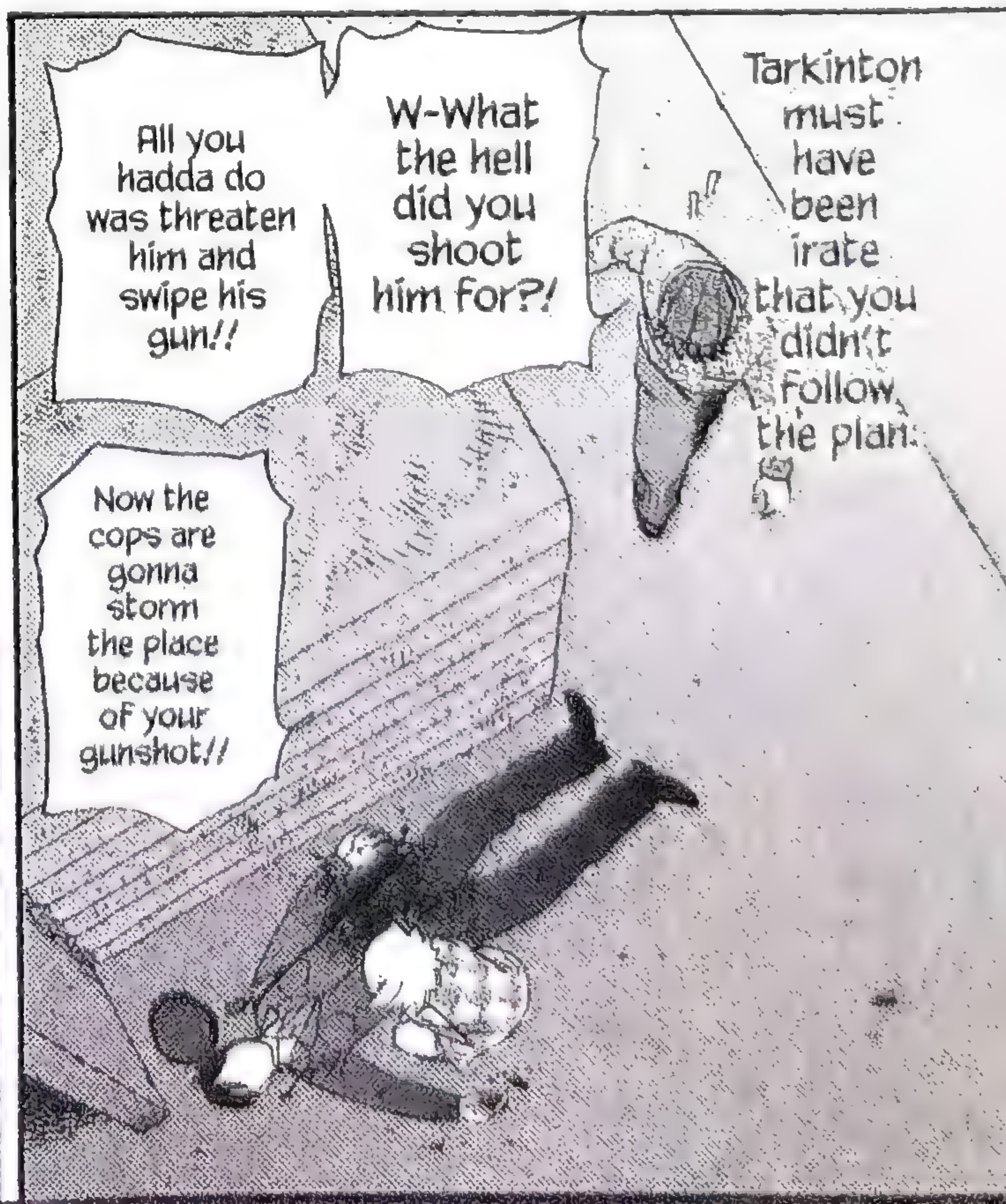
...is what
you were
thinking.

If I can
just
silence
Tarkinton,
I can keep
playing
the victim
card...



The cops
think I'm a
hostage...

Hey! What
are you
doin'?!
Are you
even
listening
to me?!



All you
hadda do
was threaten
him and
swipe his
gun!!

W-What
the hell
did you
shoot
him for?!

Now the
cops are
gonna
storm
the place
because
of your
gunshot!!

Tarkinton
must
have
been
irate
that you
didn't
follow
the plan.

So you
slipped the
unconscious
officer's
revolver into
his right
hand...

...and fired!!

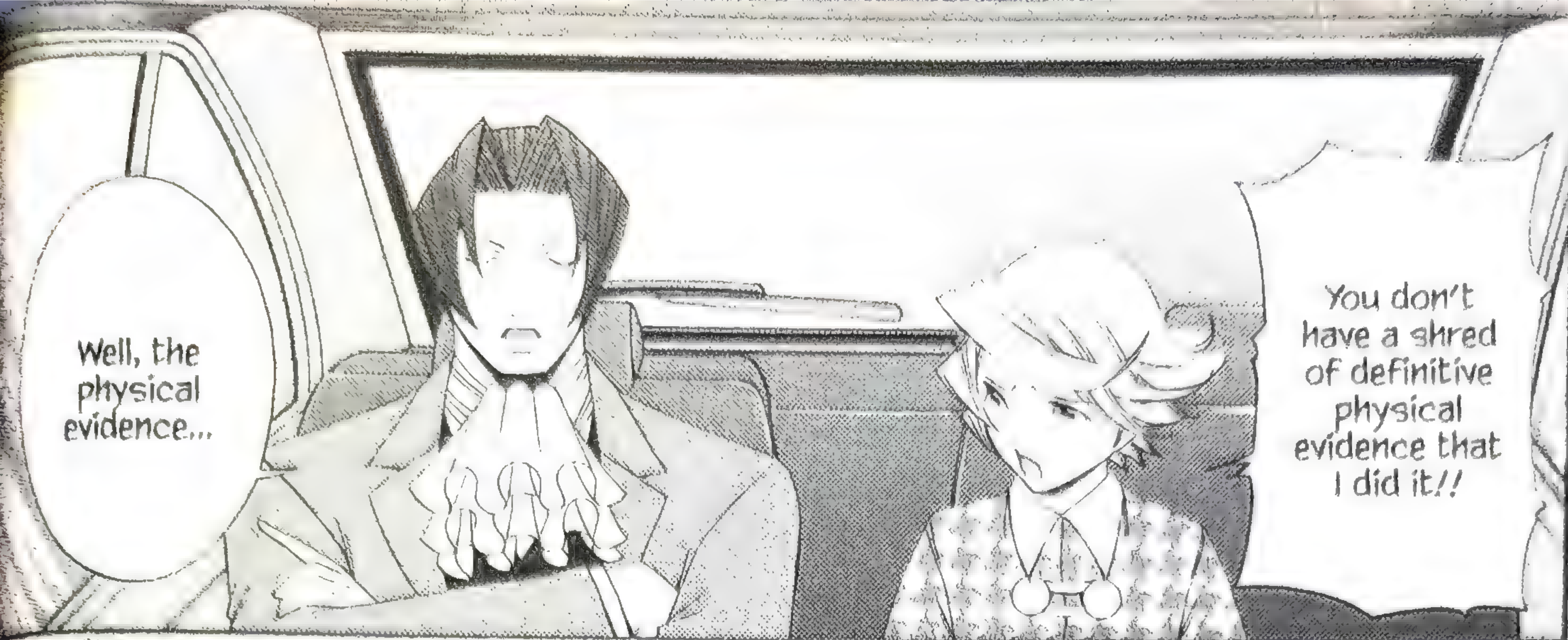
W-What
the
hell are
you...?

...leveled the
barrel at
Tarkinton...

You... really
have an
overactive
imagination...

This is
indeed the
whole story
of what
happened.

It's just
how I
imagined
it, but
all of the
clues point
to the
truth.

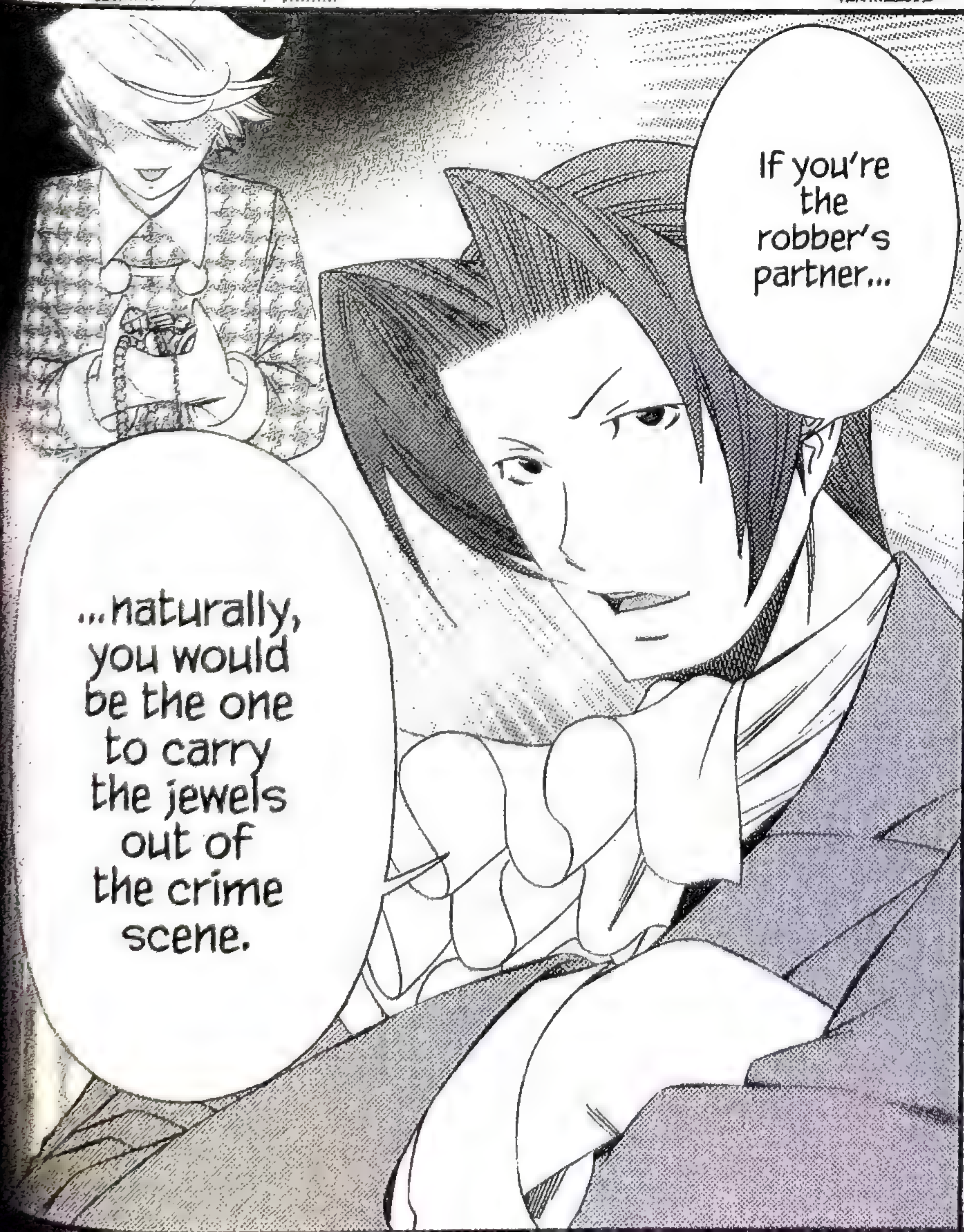


Well, the physical evidence...

You don't have a shred of definitive physical evidence that I did it!!



...is the missing jewels.



If you're the robber's partner...

...naturally, you would be the one to carry the jewels out of the crime scene.



That reminds me, the jewels...!

Ah!!



Right here.



I'm going to have to look in here.

Go ahead.

Hah?! What are you talking about?!

After I was taken to the police hospital, my bag and all of my clothes were left with a police officer, while I had a medical exam!

If I'm supposed to have brought the jewels out of that building, where the heck could I have hidden them?!



...is "here?!"

Eh? Where...



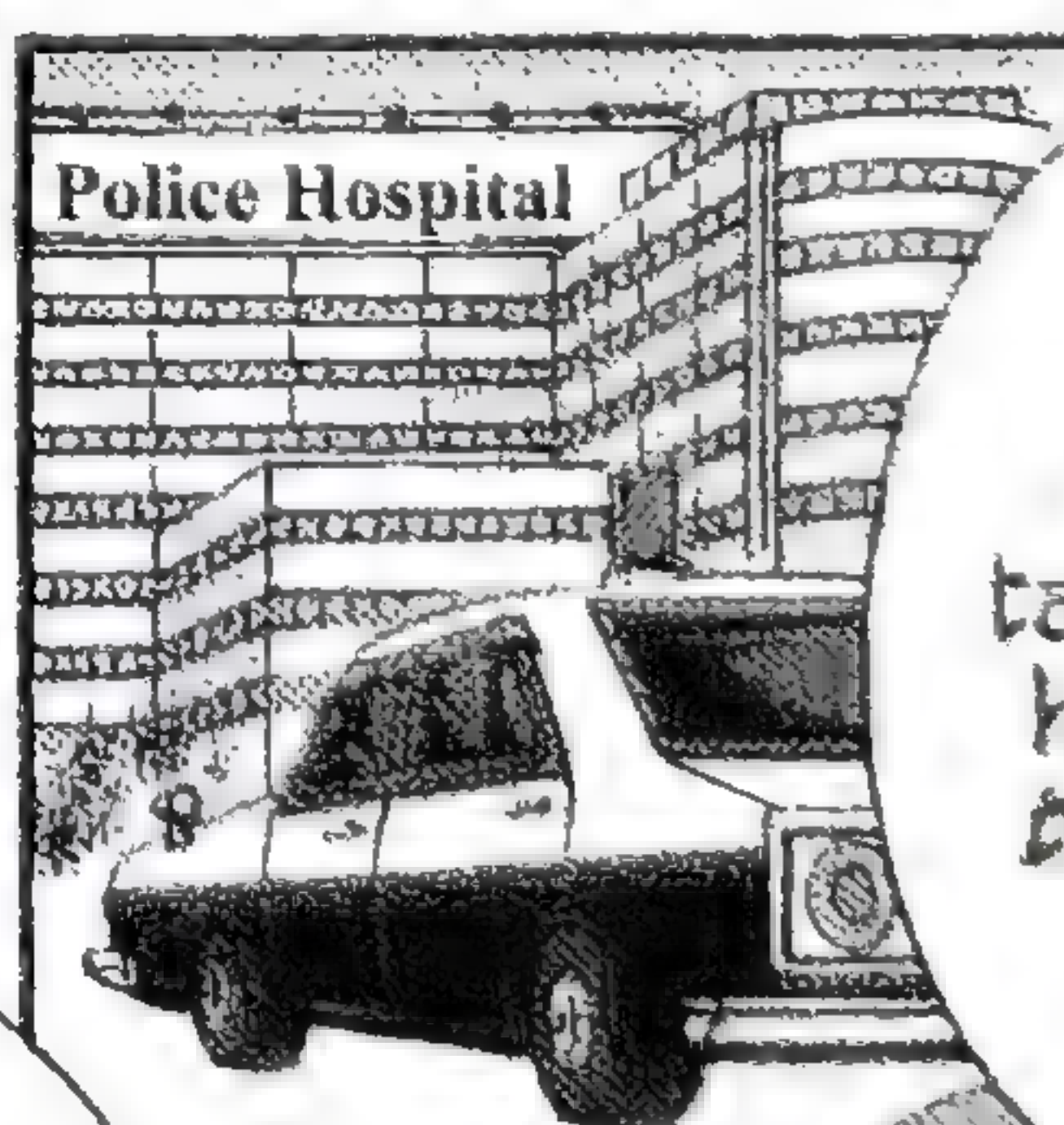
...you boldly feigned being in a state of shock!

On the way to the hospital...

We're almost at the hospital.



It was the only chance you had to hide the gems...

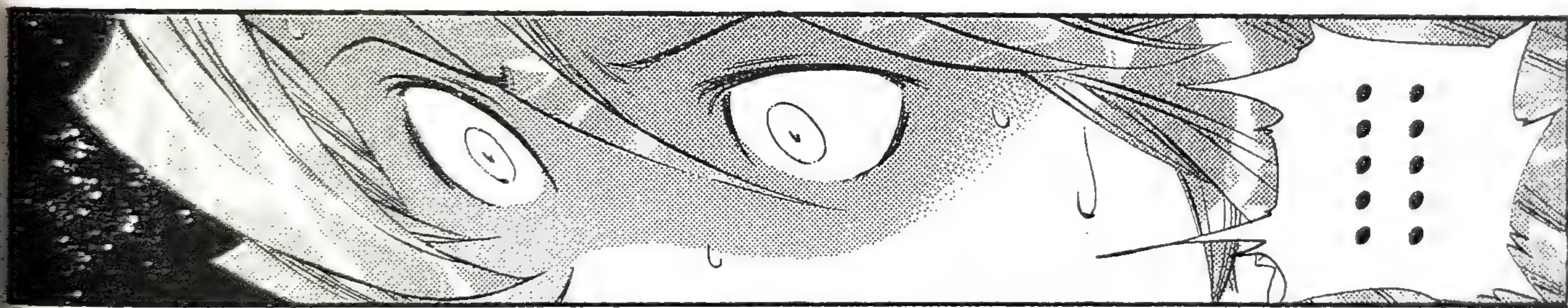


You were taken to the hospital in this patrol car.



And in a
place that
would be
hard to
find, like
behind
the seat
cushions!!

You
hid the
jewels
inside
the car!!



Because
you had
to recover
the
jewels!!

...was so you
could ride in
this police
car again.

The reason
you were so
friendly to
Detective
Gumshoe...



And so, today
you got your
chance to ride
in this patrol
car again...

Nice
weather
today,
isn't it?

So!

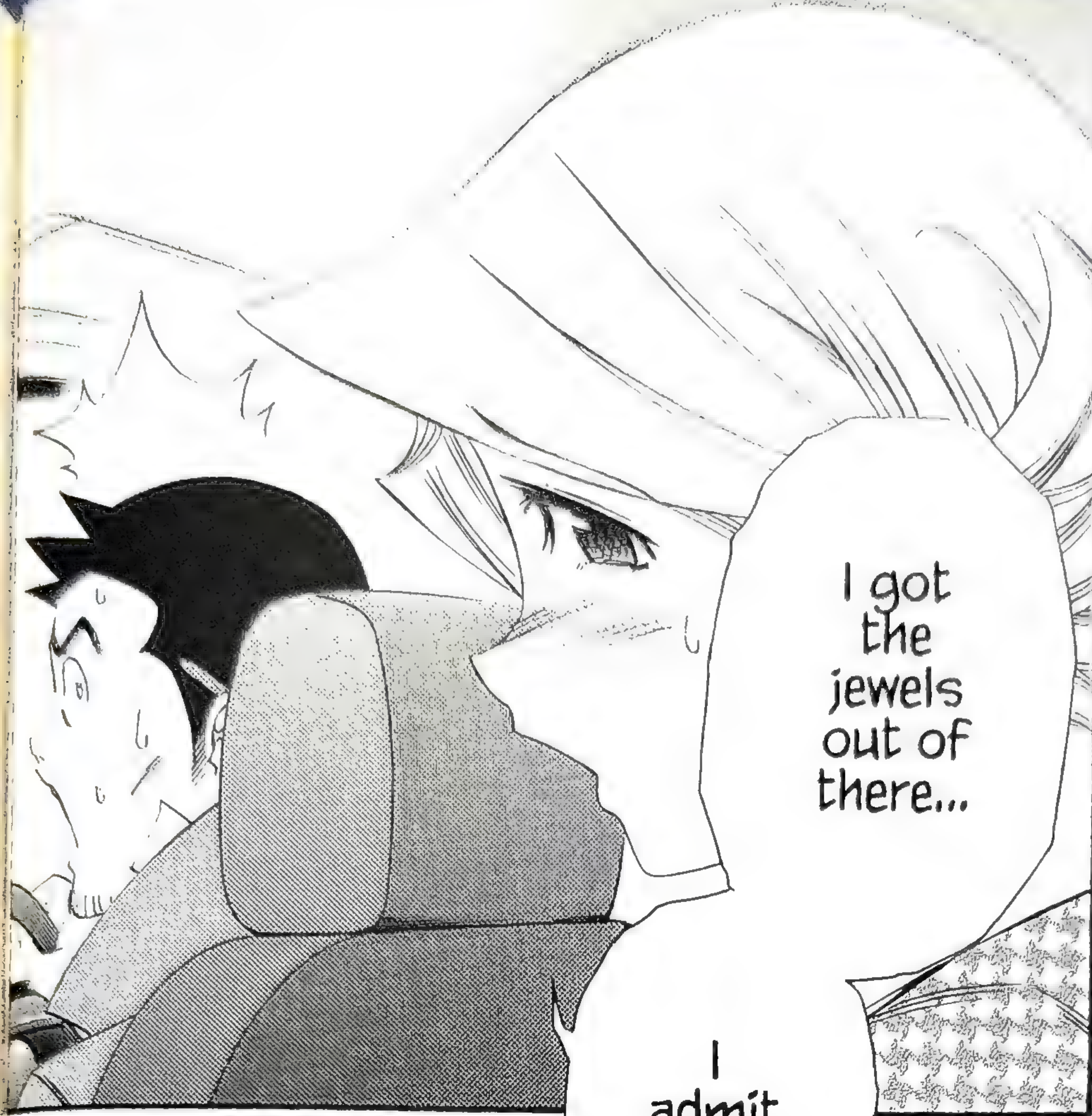
Open
your
bag,
please!!

...and
I'm sure
the first
thing
you did
was
retrieve
the
jewels!!

Mr.
Gumshoe

M-Ms.
Labori...

...you
don't have
'em, do
ya...?



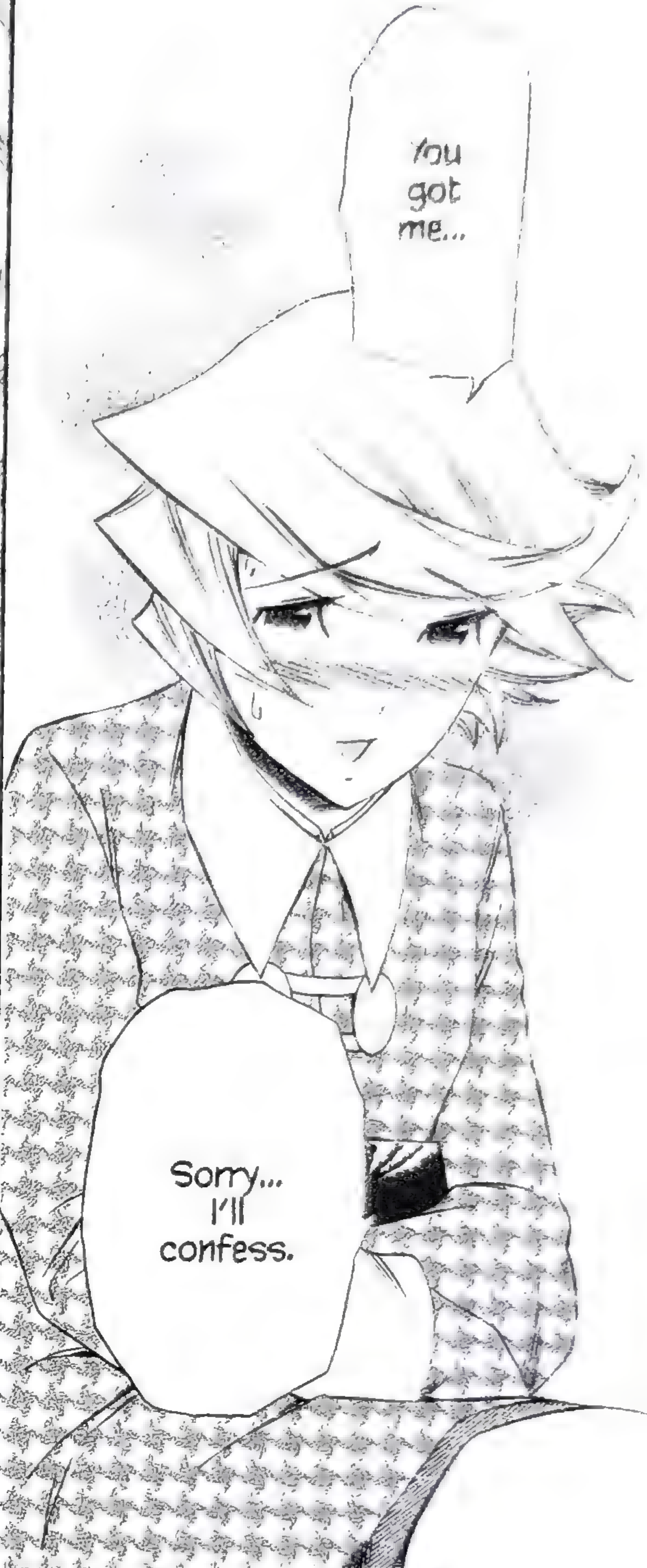
I got the jewels out of there...

I admit that.



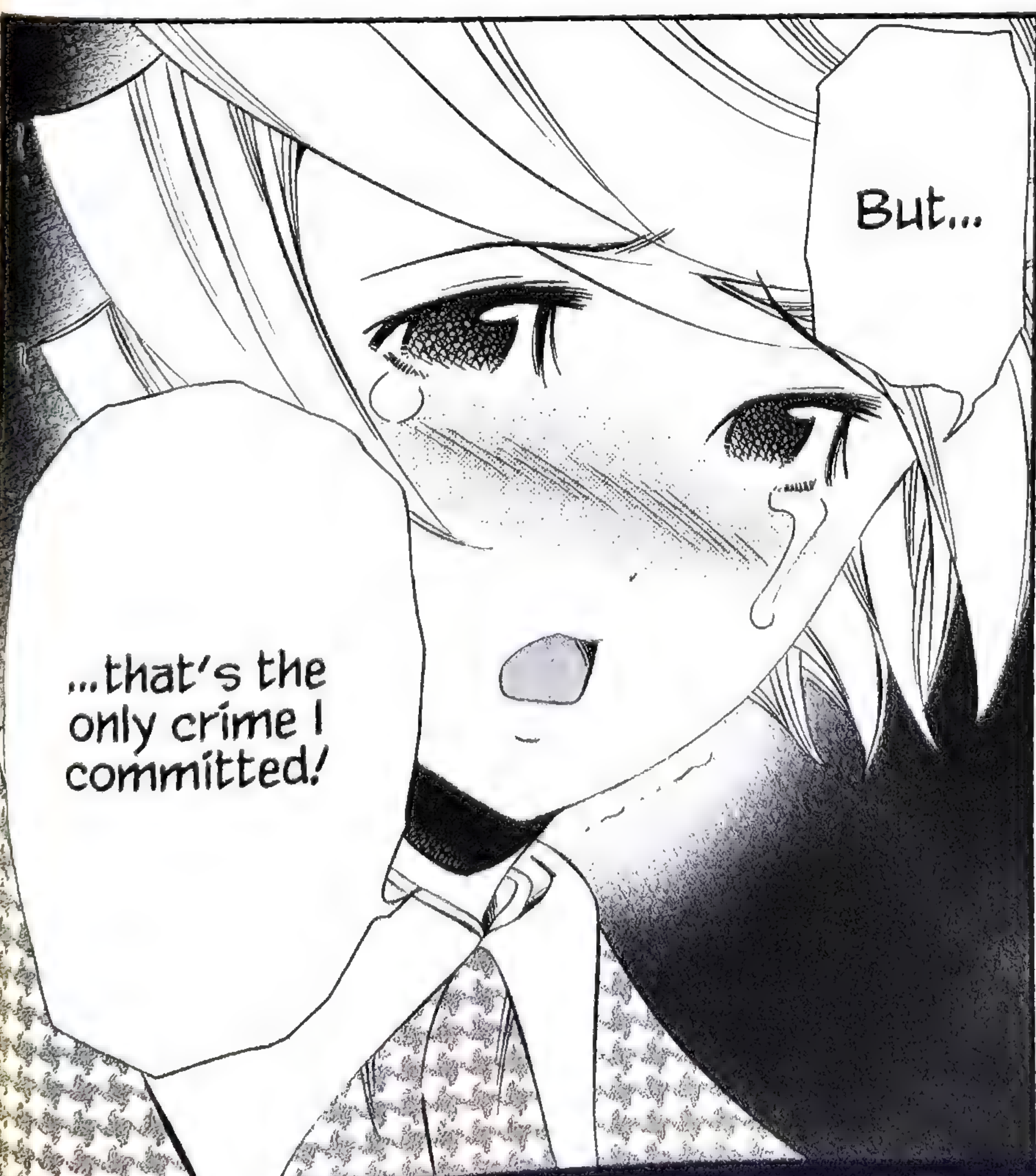
Ms. Labori...

Why...?



You got me...

Sorry... I'll confess.



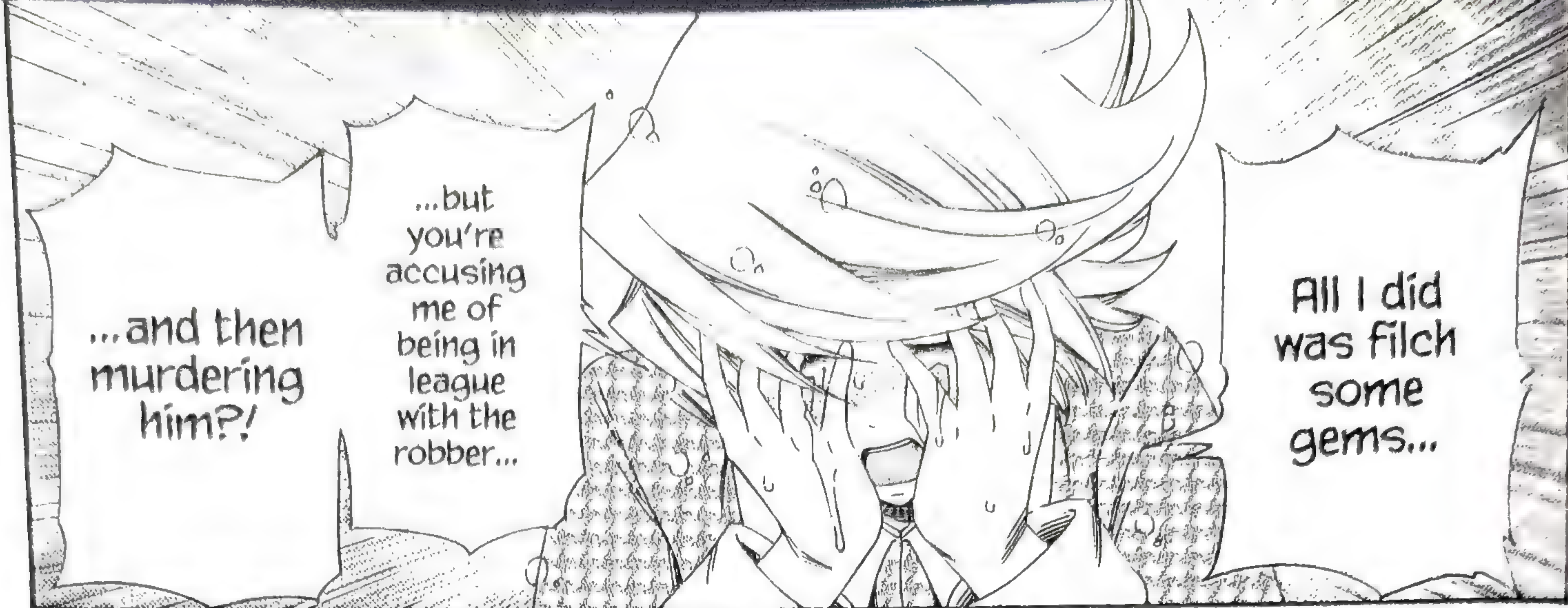
But...

...that's the only crime I committed!



After all... when the robber shot at me, I thought I was going to die!

So I thought it'd be overlooked if I pocketed the jewels...



...and then murdering him?!

...but you're accusing me of being in league with the robber...

All I did was filch some gems...



And I promise to return the jewels!!

I don't have anything to do with the shootings!!

You understand, don't you, Mr. Gumshoe?!

SWISH



...something else.

I want to recover...

Heh... I'm not interested in the jewels.



In short...

...your can of coffee didn't have even one fingerprint on it.

On the night of the robbery, for some reason...

...Eh ?!



...wearing
gloves
then!!

...you
must
have
been...



And when
you killed
Tarkinton...

...and also
so the
gunpowder
residue
wouldn't
get on your
hands!!

You wore
them
so your
fingerprints
wouldn't be
left behind
on the
guns...

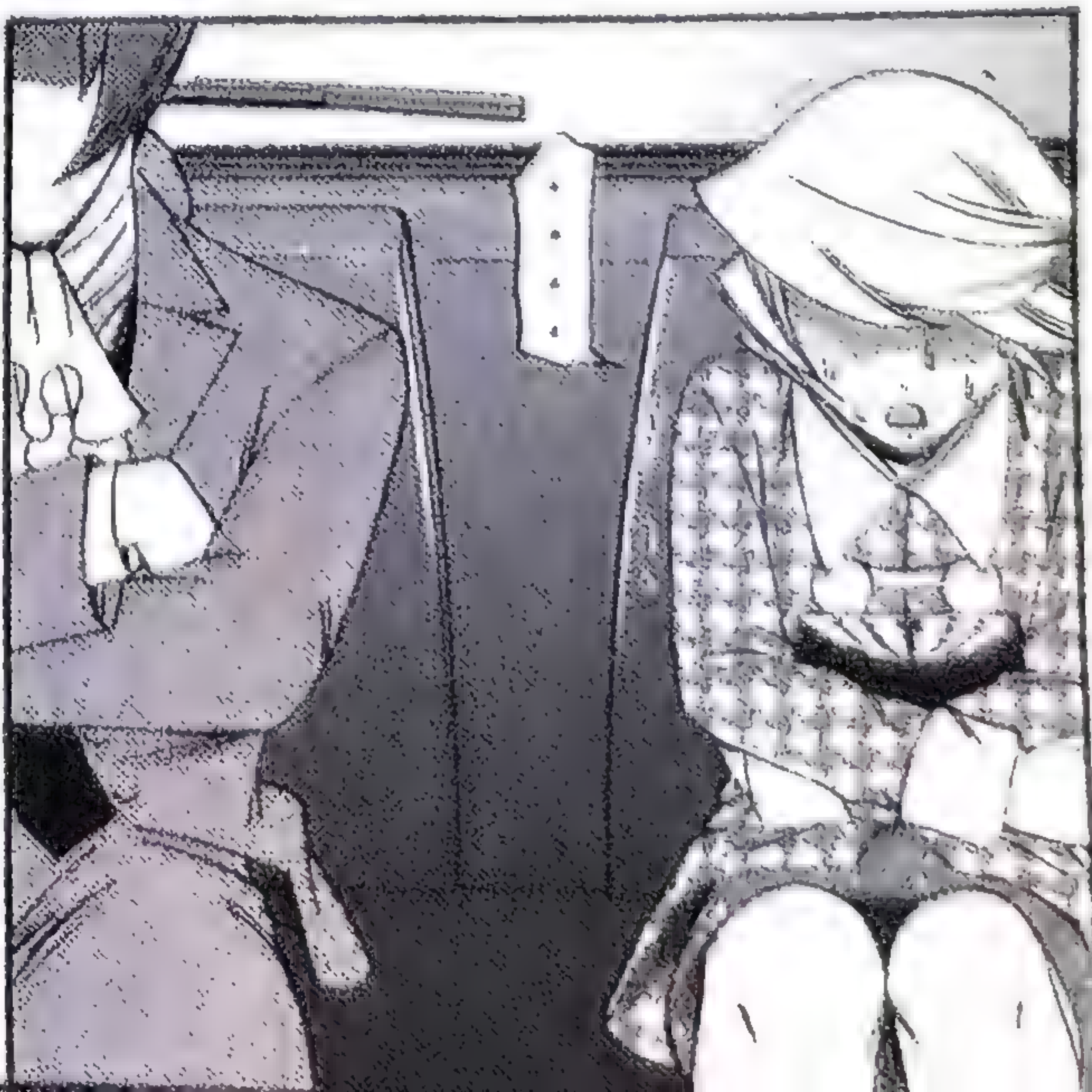


And when
you shot
Officer
Thompkins...



My guess
is the
same place
as the
jewels!

After your
crimes,
you had to
hide those
gloves
somewhere.





...and
gloves
with
gunpowder
residue on
them!



In fact,
you've
probably
already
collected
them...

In that
bag,
you've got
the stolen
jewels....

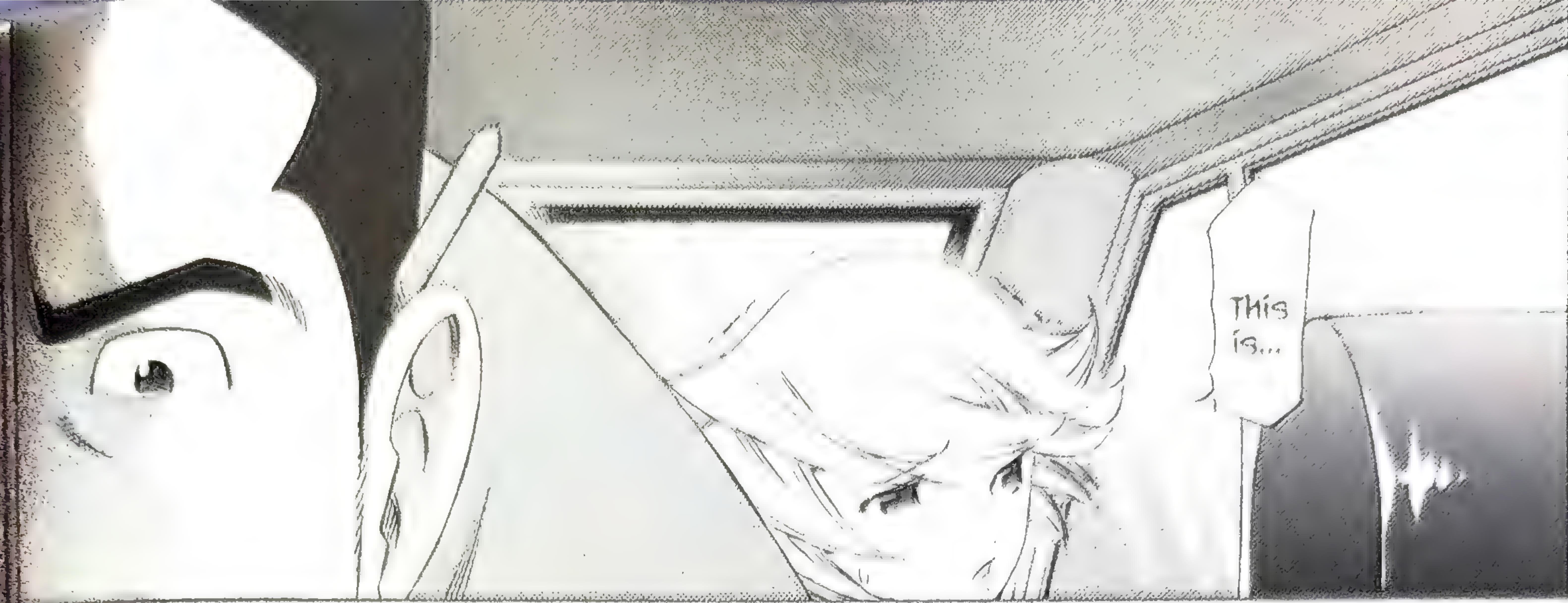


I think I'll
have you
show me the
contents...

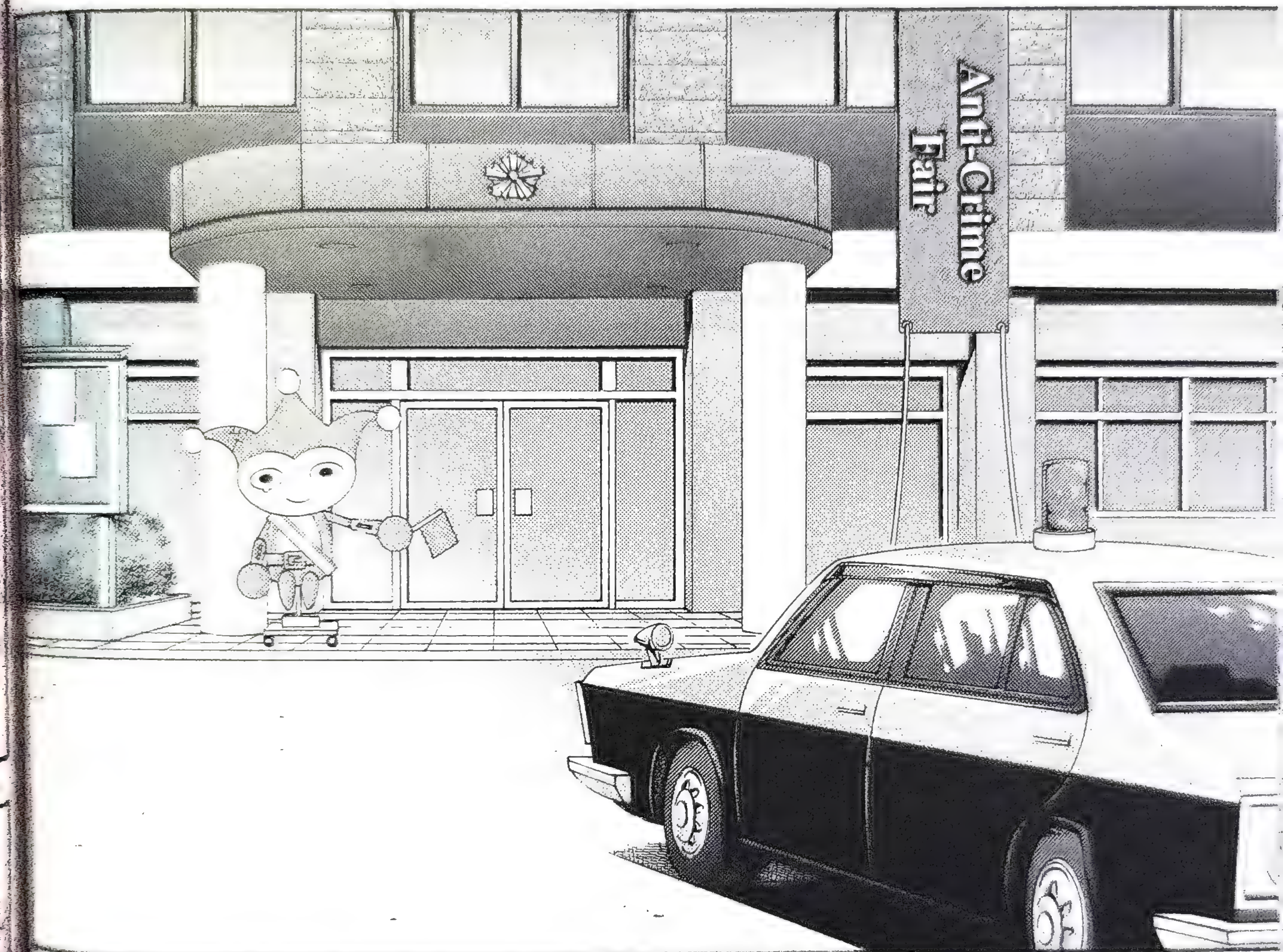


...we've
arrived
at our
destination.

Ms.
Laboni
...



This
is...

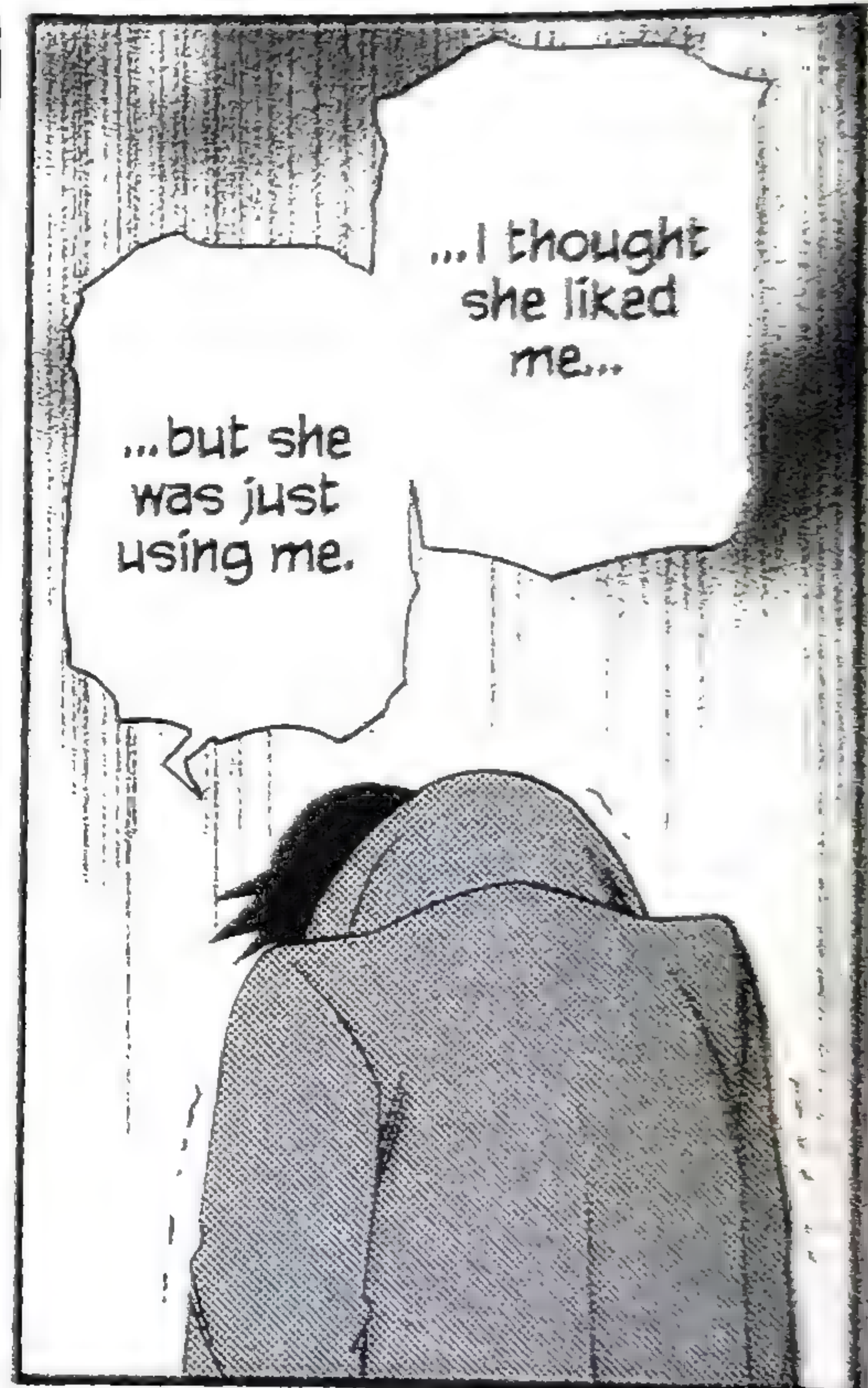
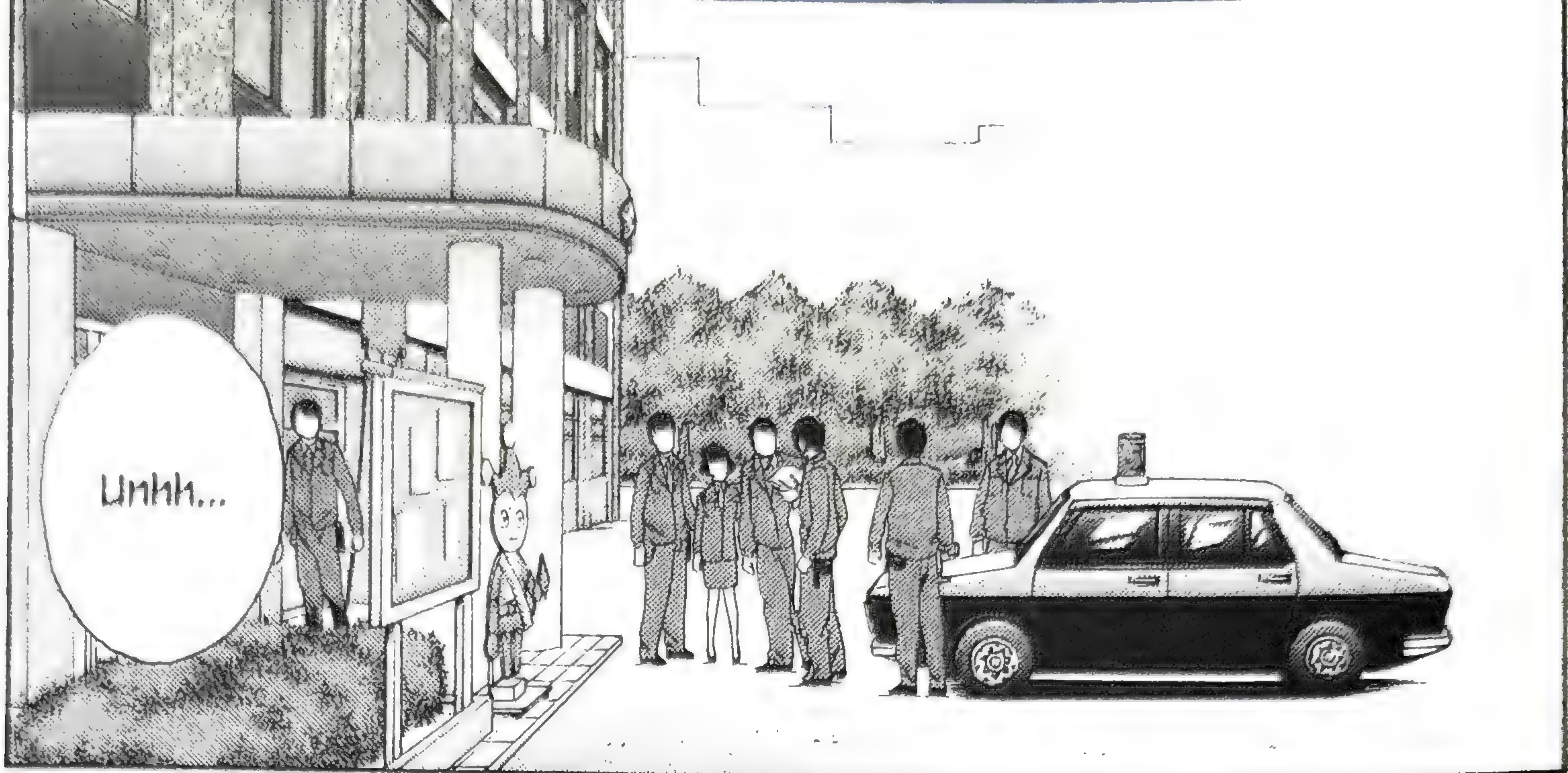


Anti-Crime
Fair



It looks
like from
now on, the
place you're
going to be
spending all
your time
isn't home...

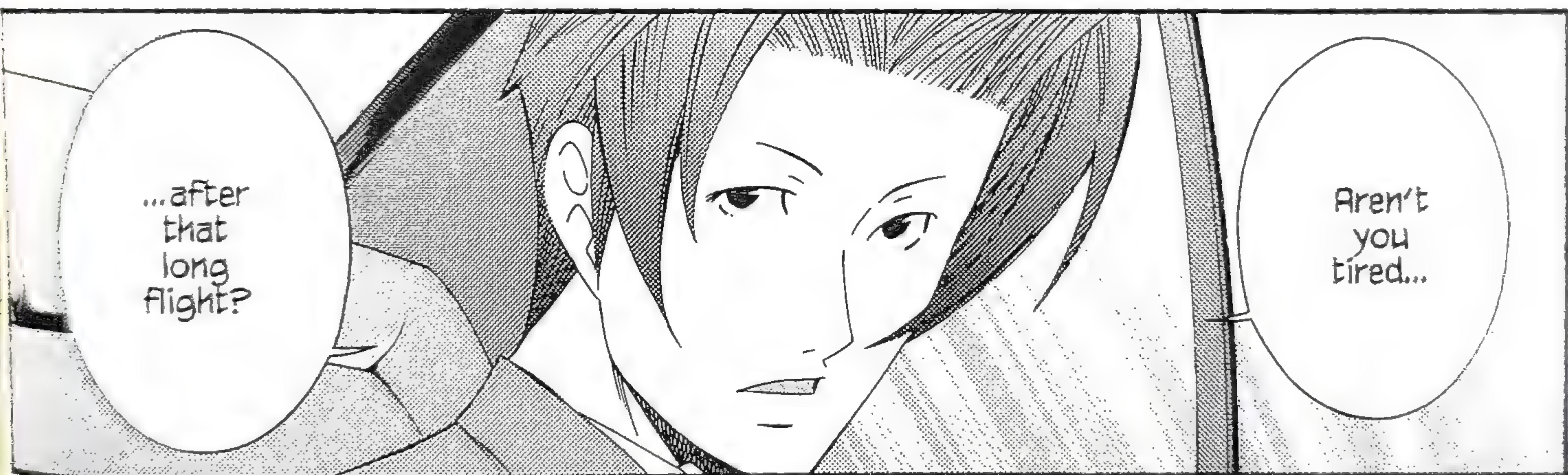
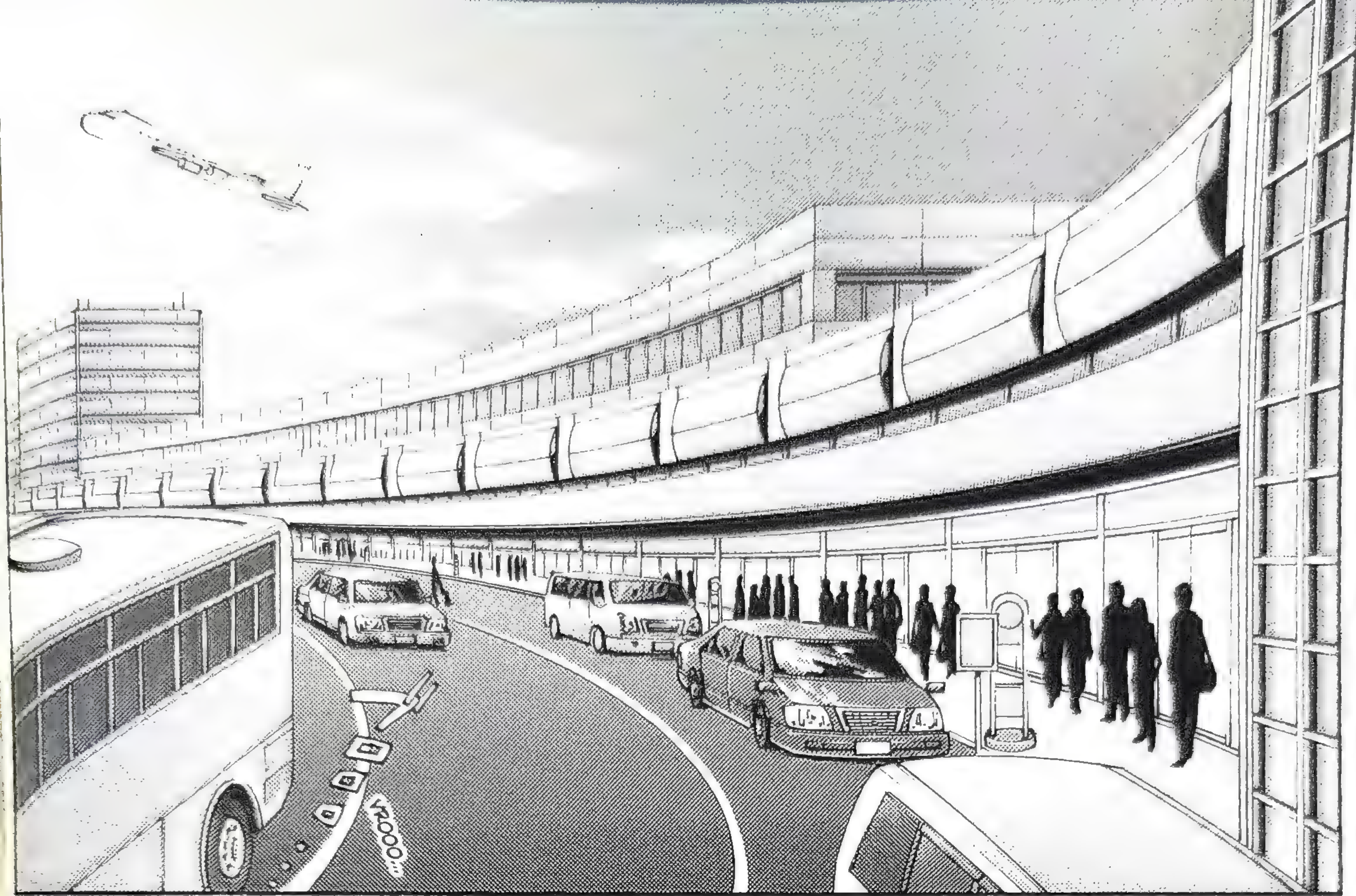
Too
bad.







EPISODE 9
THE TURNABOUT MUSEUM (1)



...after
that
long
flight?

Aren't
you
tired...



Very
well...

Then we'll
depart
for our
destination
right
away.



I moved
my arrival
date up for
this...

...Mr.
Edgeworth.

...my passenger, the
world-renowned art
scholar Amadeus Seal.

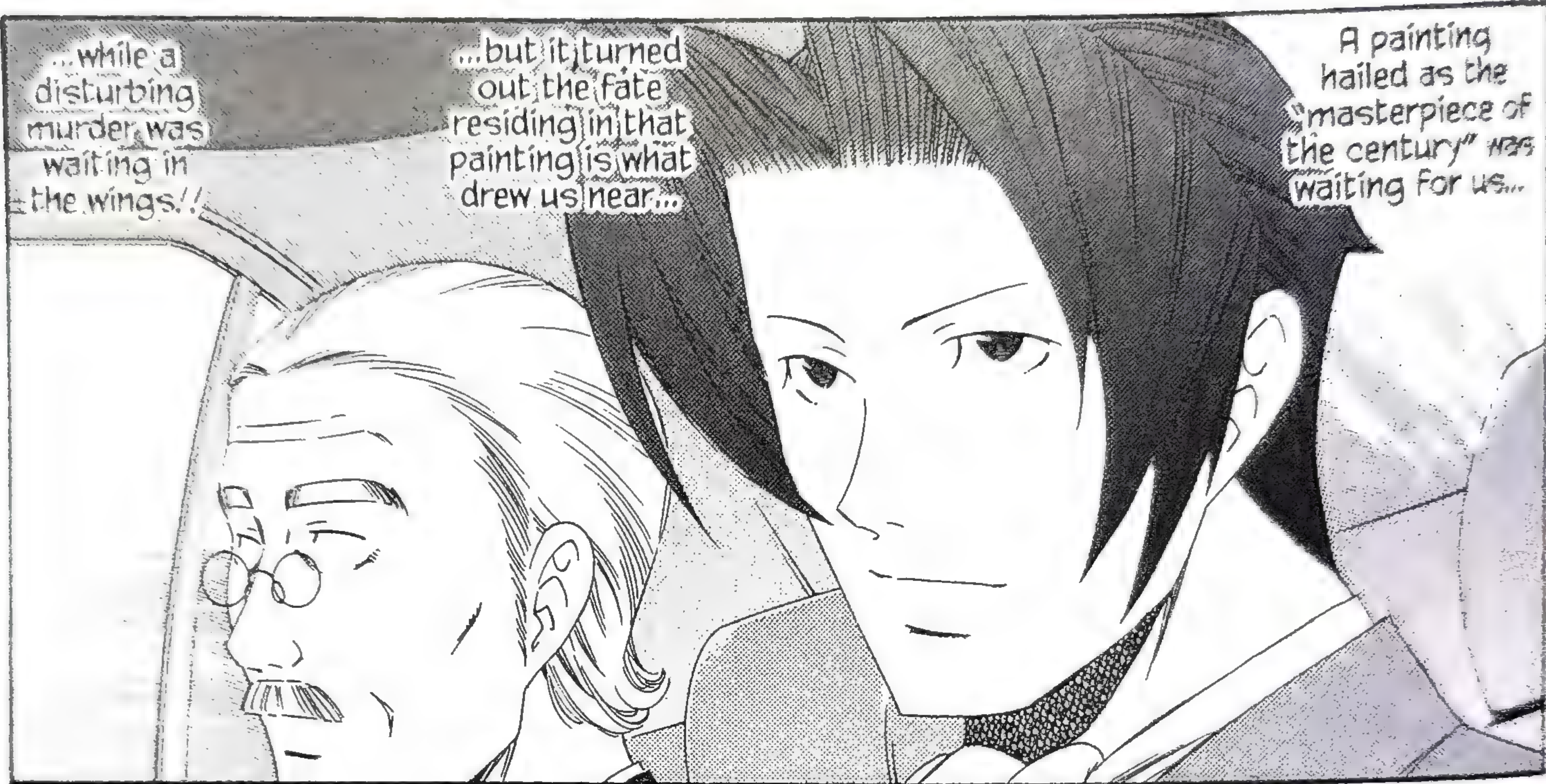
And so I headed
for an art
museum deep in
the mountains...



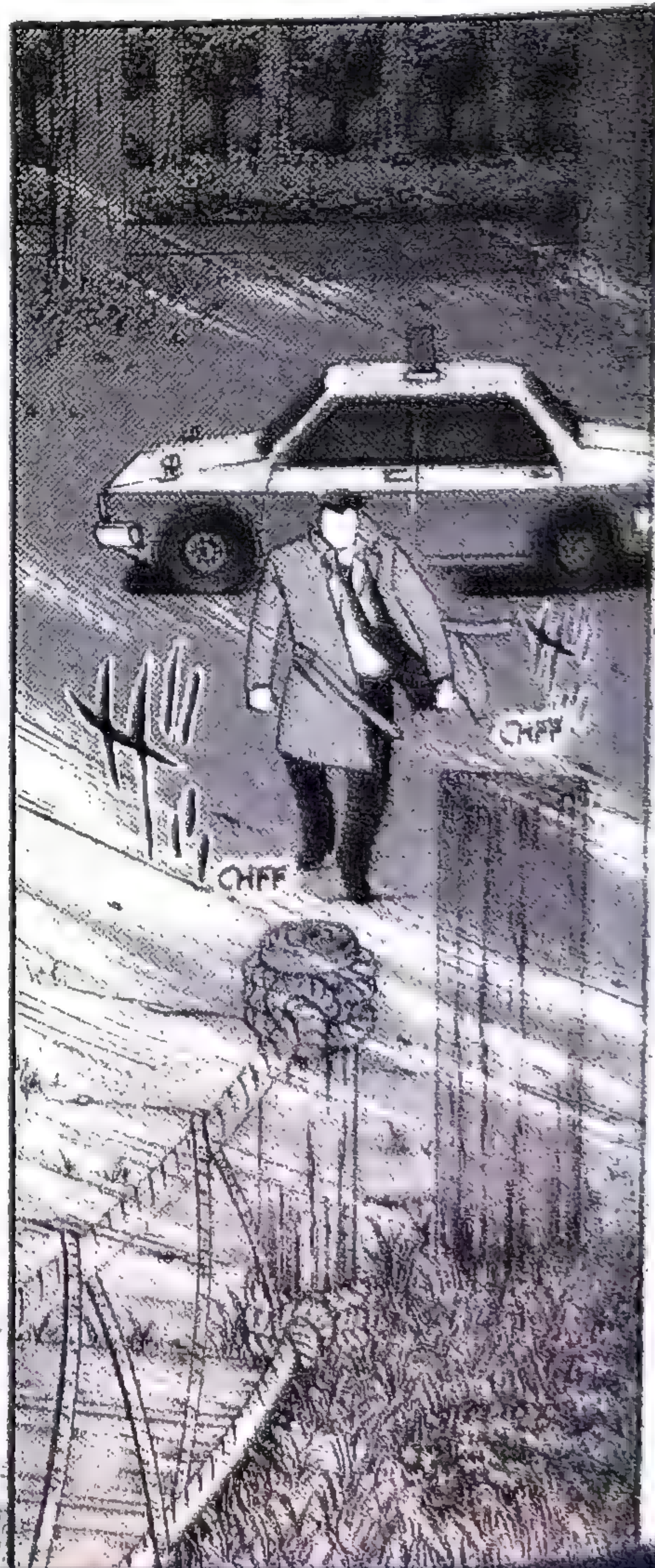
...while a
disturbing
murder was
waiting in
the wings!!

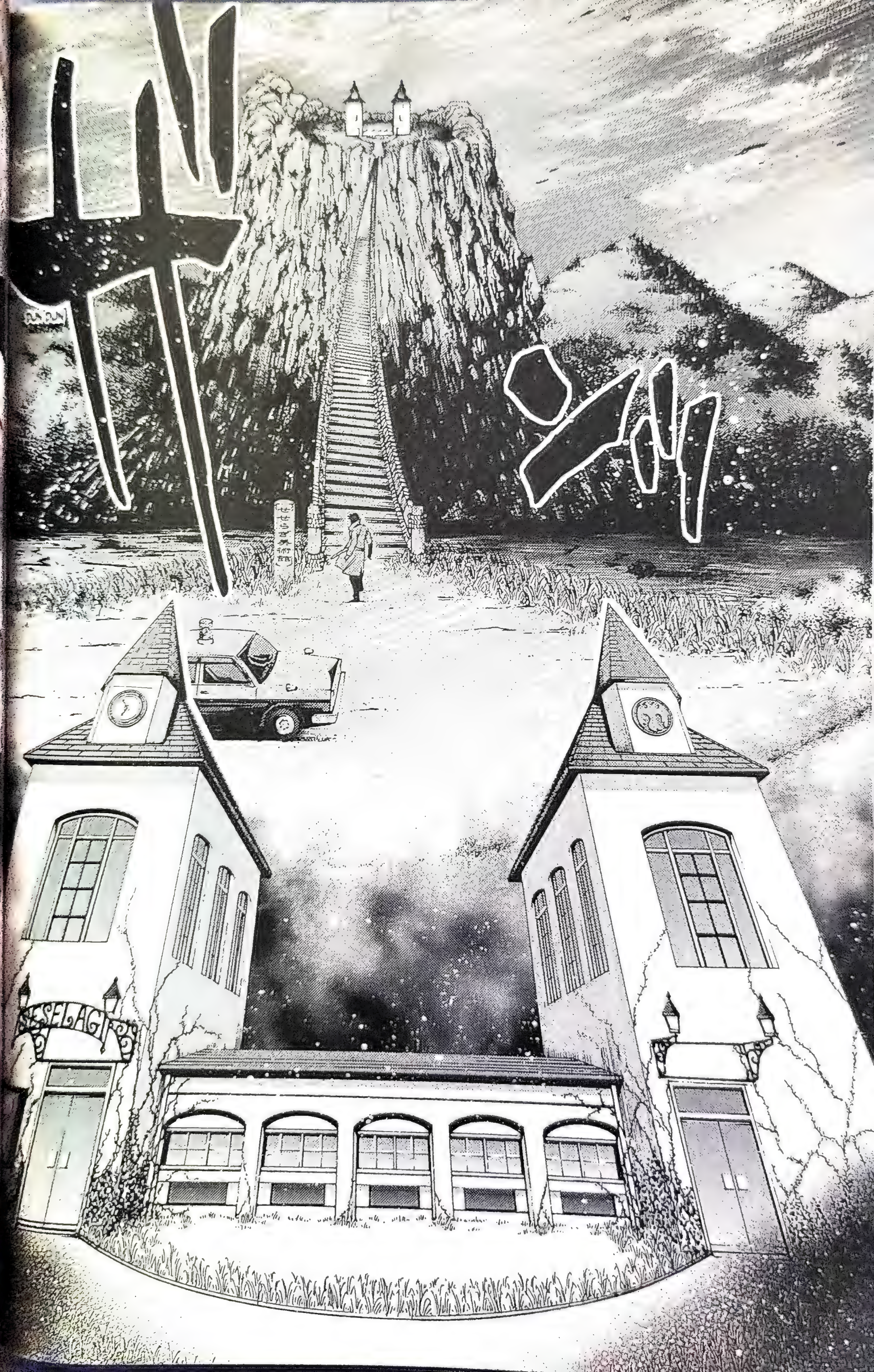
...but it turned
out the fate
residing in that
painting is what
drew us near...

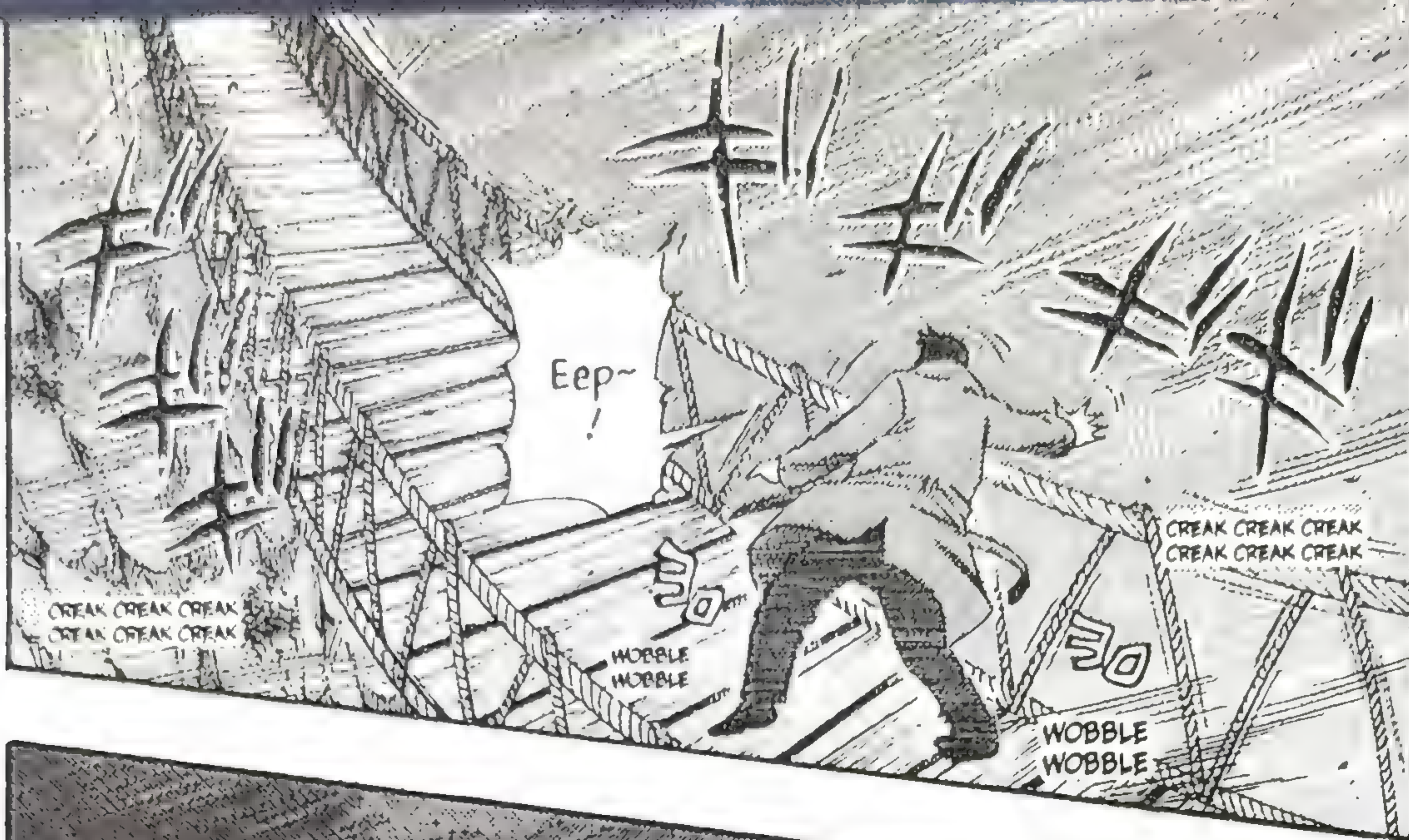
A painting
hailed as the
"masterpiece of
the century" was
waiting for us...



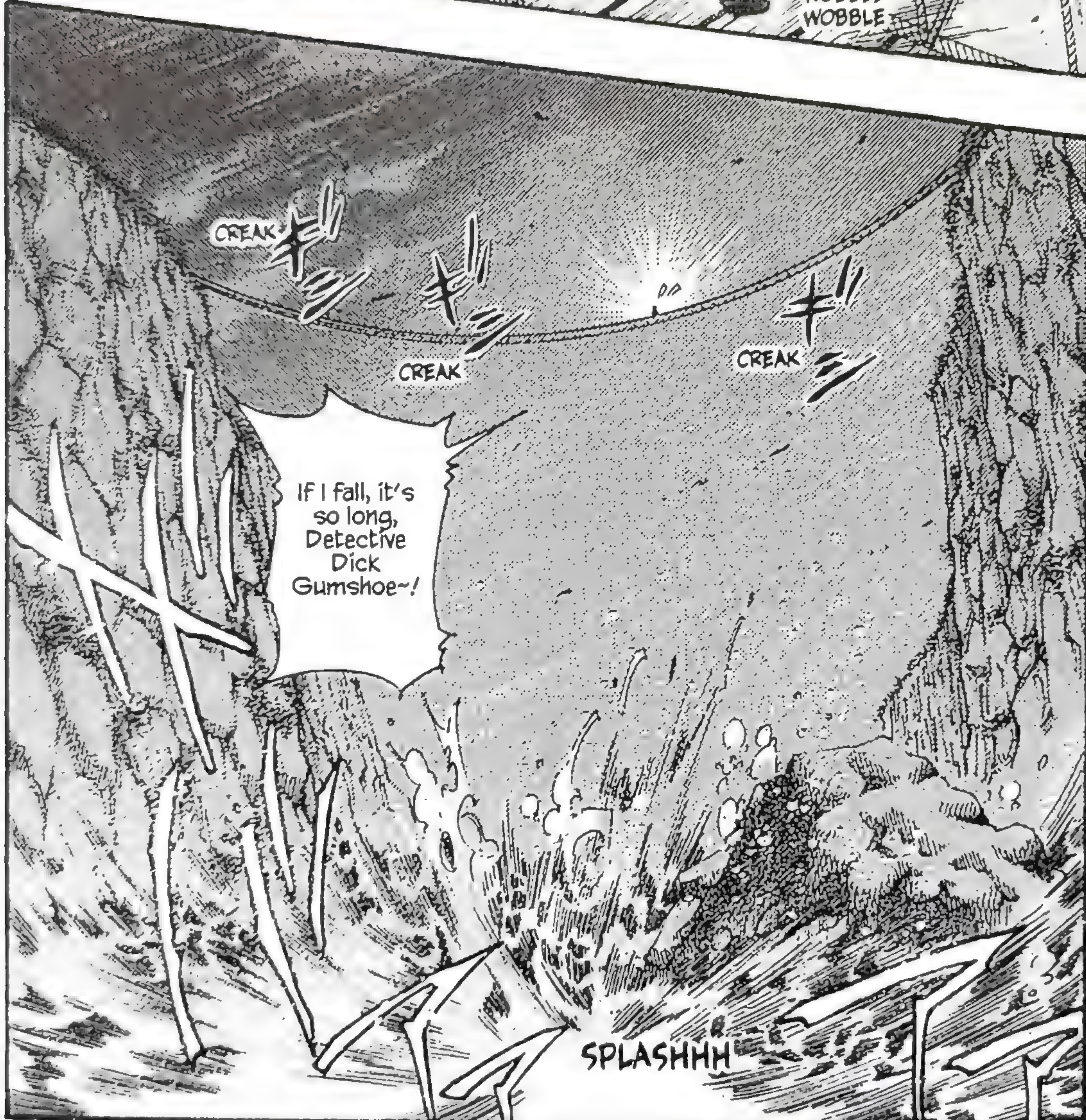
Finally
made
it...



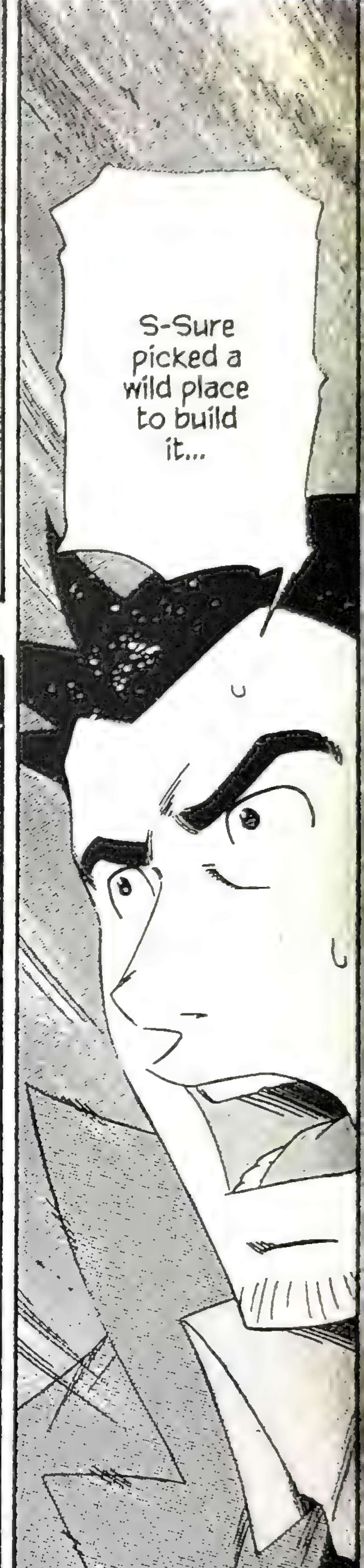




S-Sure picked a wild place to build it...



If I fall, it's so long, Detective Dick Gumshoe~!



Detective... I'm glad you could make it...



Not at all.

Mr. Miller, thank you again for the last time!



Are you alright?

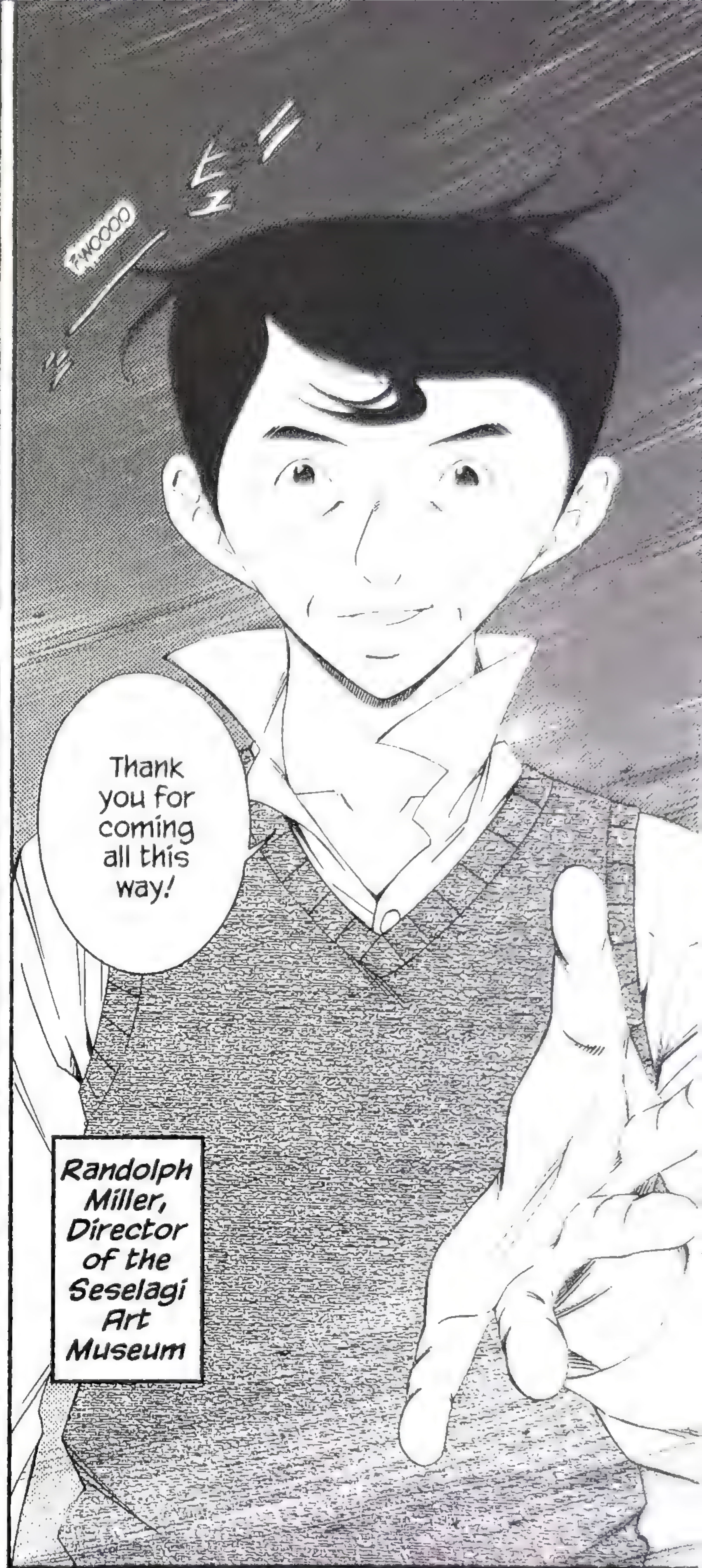
Hey!

Two weeks ago, I got lost while mushroom-picking and was on the verge of panicking...

...when Mr. Miller, here, the director of a museum, saved me.

SHIVER

SHIVER



Thank you for coming all this way!

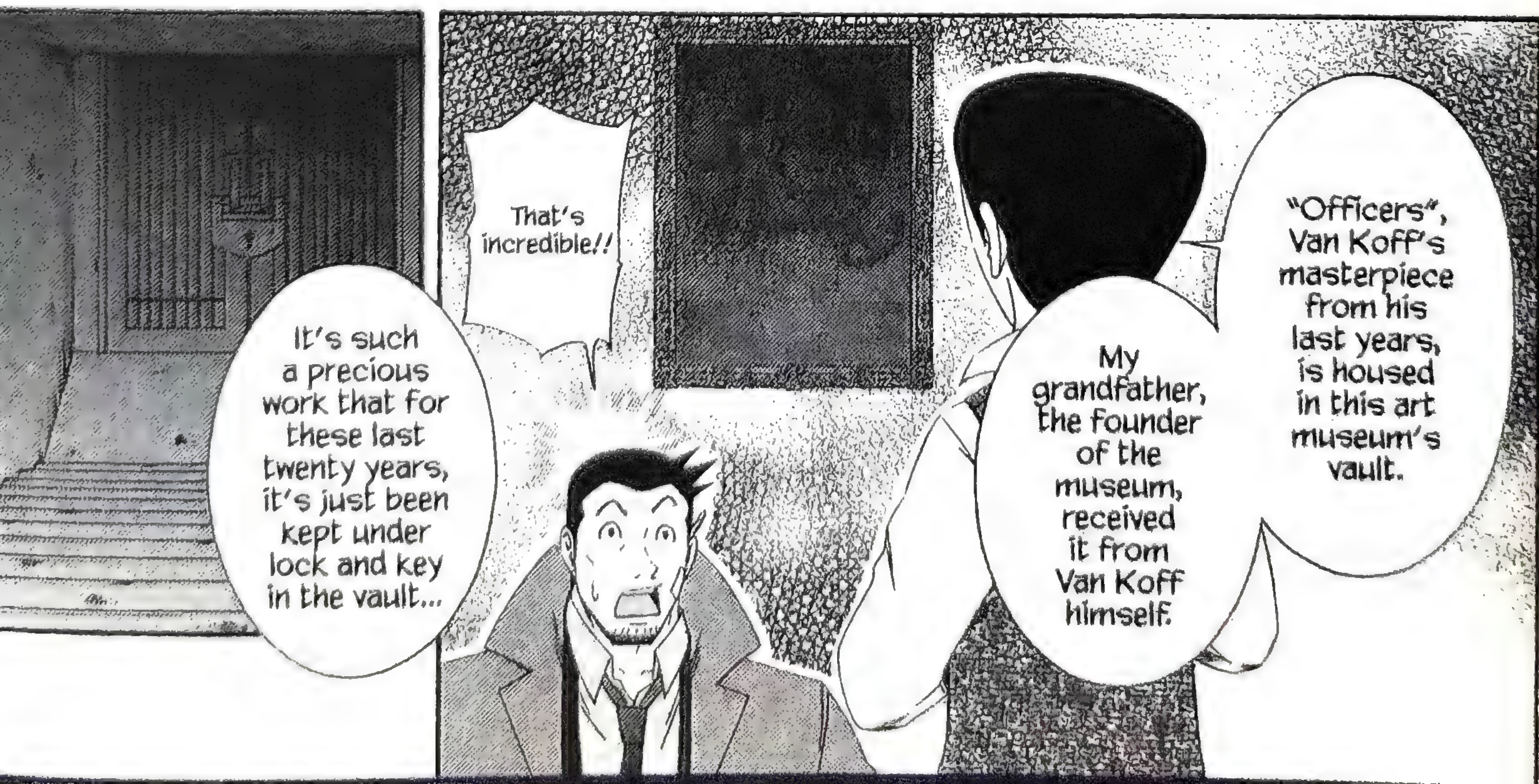
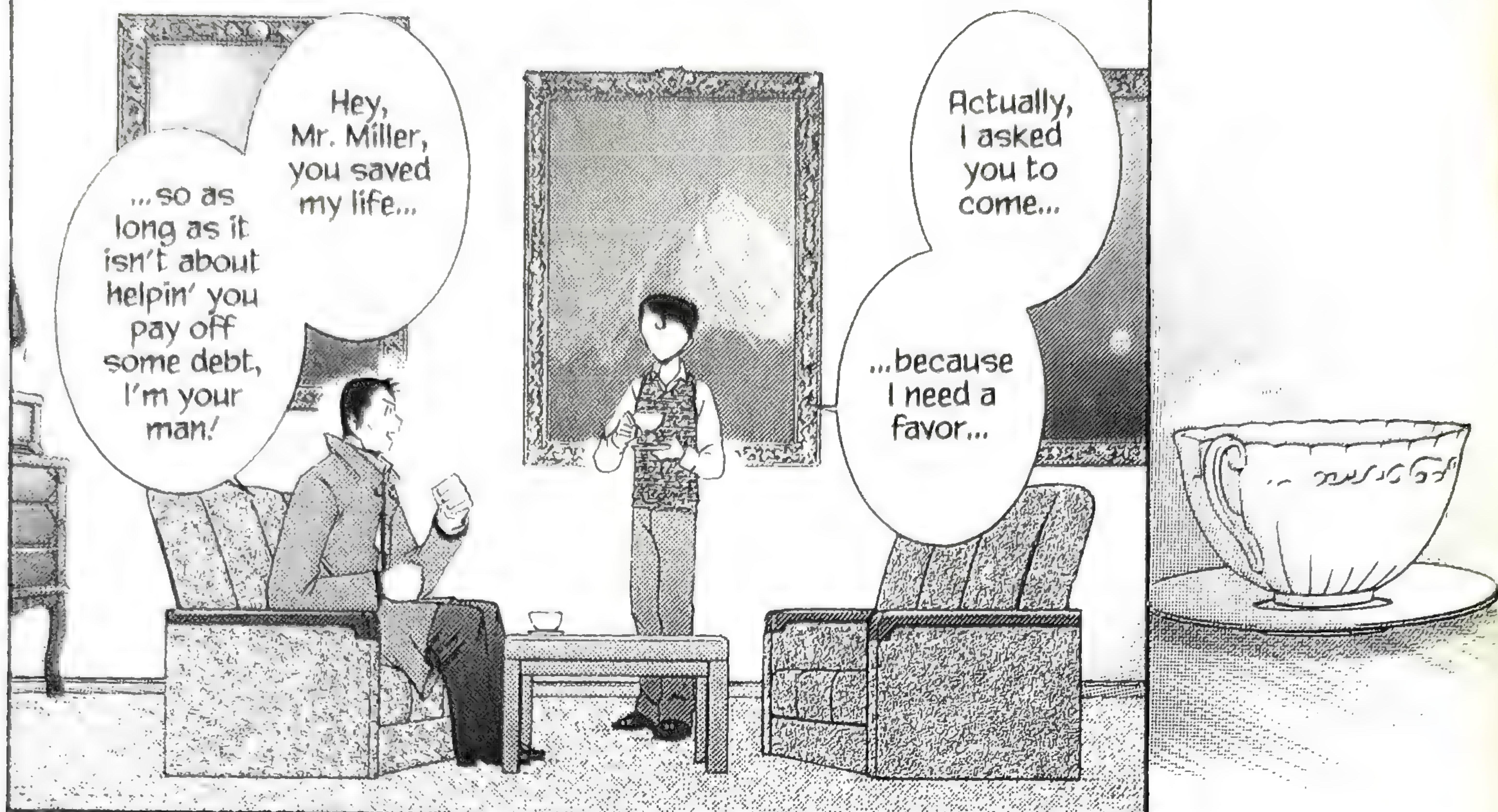
**Randolph Miller,
Director of the
Seselagi Art Museum**



Please, this way.

Wow, this is a fine museum you got here.

After he called me out of the blue, I trekked a long distance to get here...



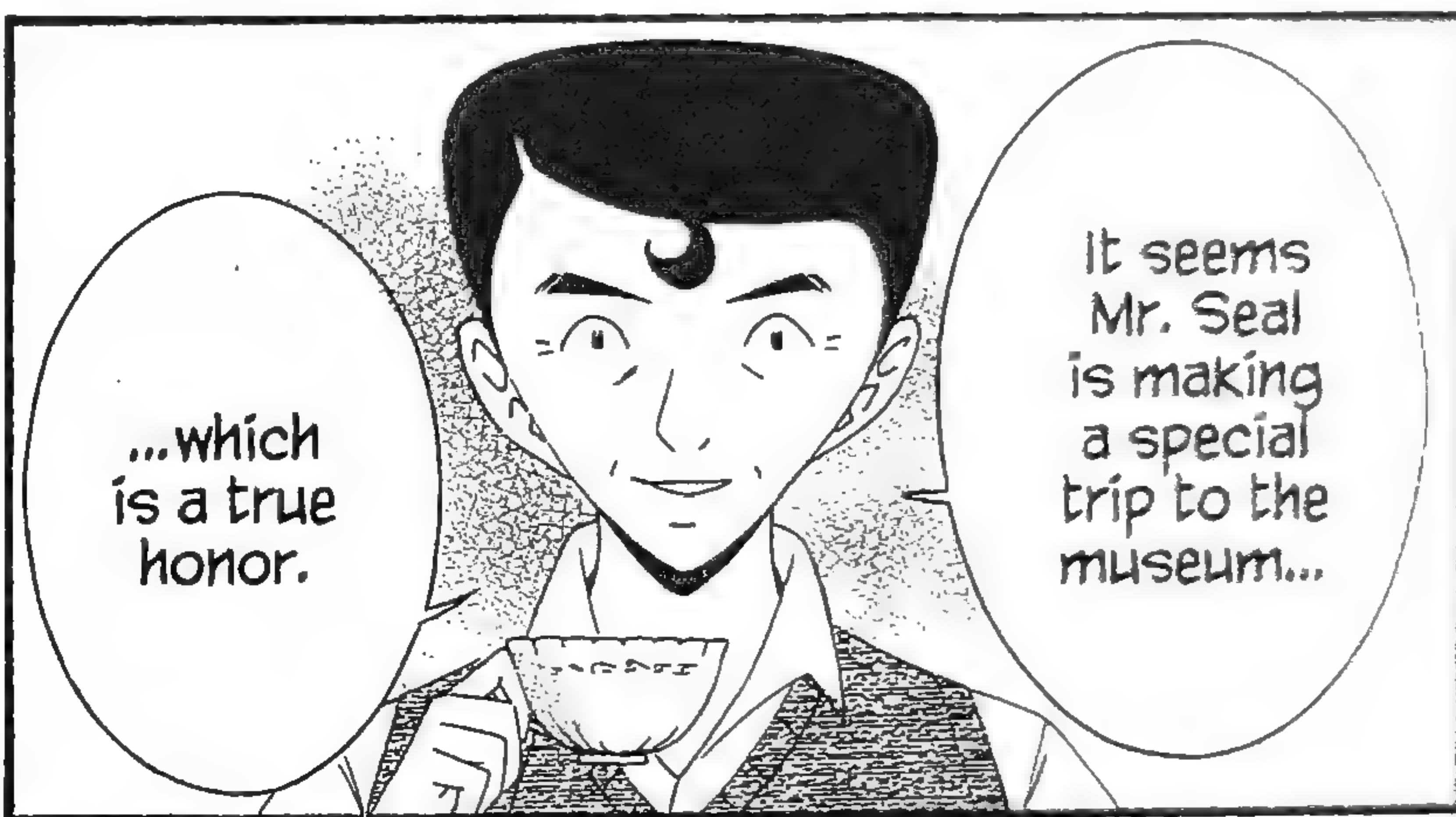
...so earlier today, I carried it out of the vault for the first time in twenty years.

However, I received word from the director of the National Fine Art Agency that the world-famous Van Koff scholar, Amadeus Seal, wanted to see "Officers"...



...but about how much is that "Officers" worth?

Well, I don't know nothin' about art...



...which is a true honor.

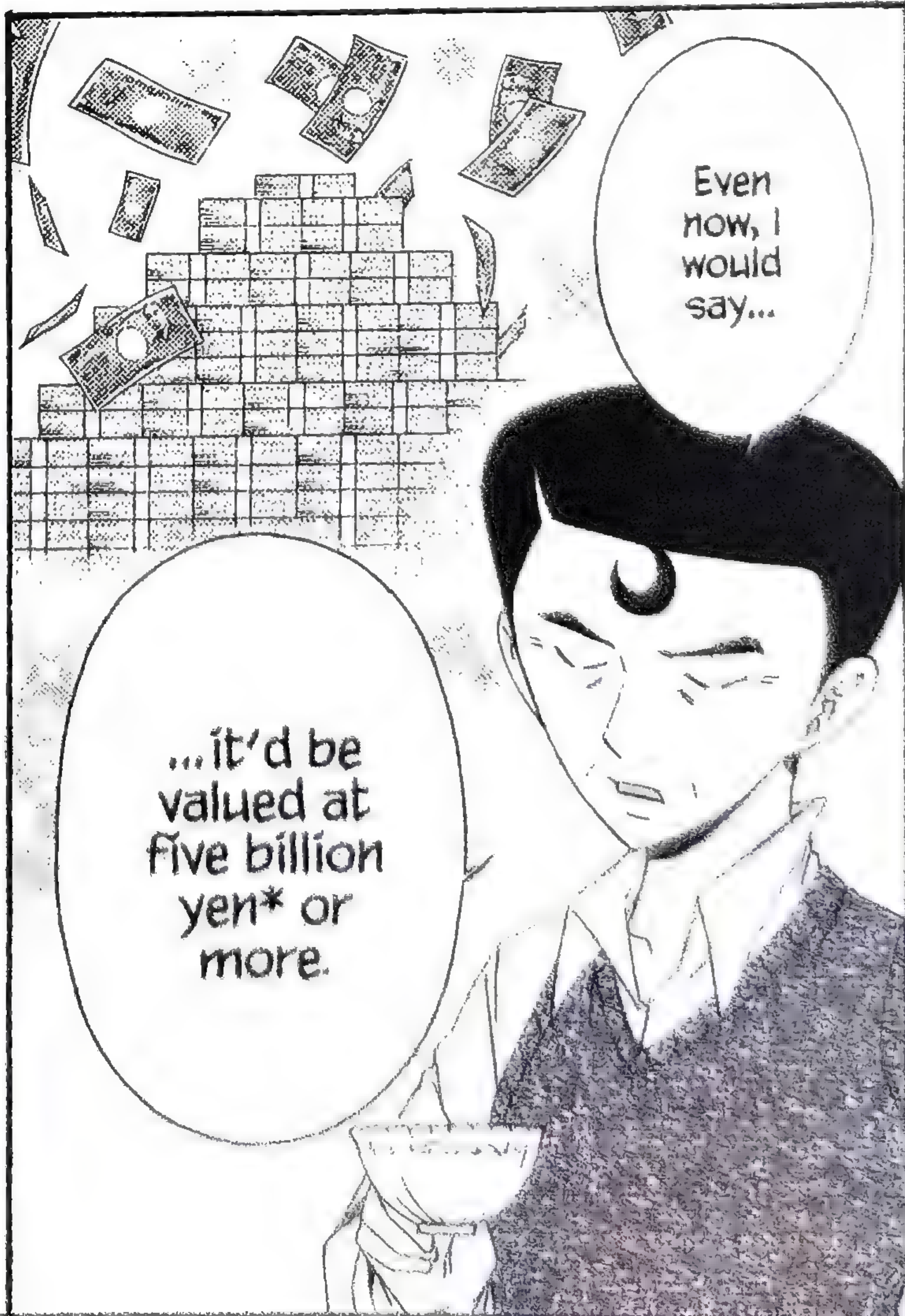
It seems Mr. Seal is making a special trip to the museum...



Huh? You don't seem surprised.

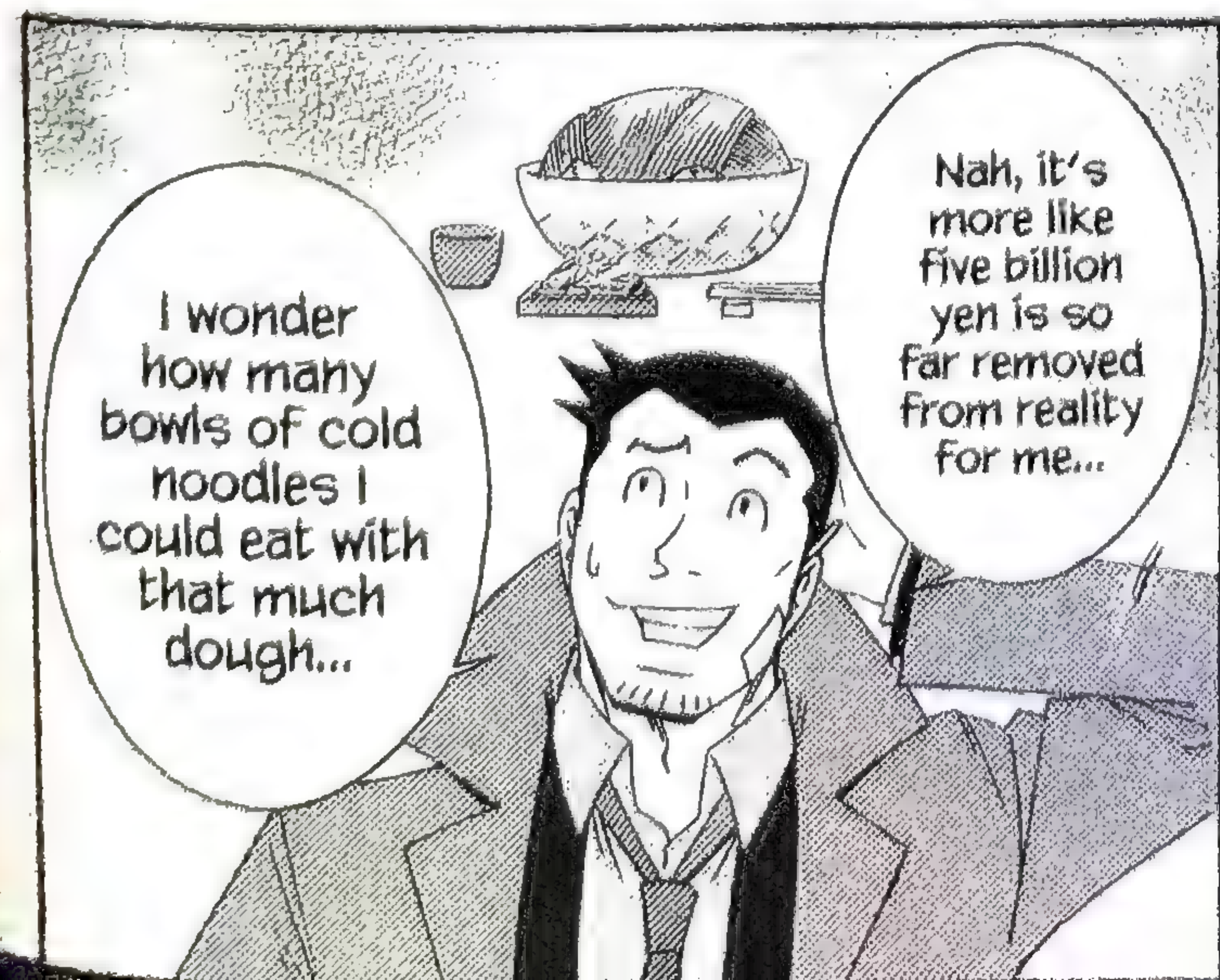
Oh, five bill?

But then, you're a detective. You've probably seen it all.



Even now, I would say...

...it'd be valued at five billion yen* or more.



I wonder how many bowls of cold noodles I could eat with that much dough...

Nah, it's more like five billion yen is so far removed from reality for me...



You see, it's possible that band of thieves people are talking about these days will show up...

I would like you to guard "Officers", Detective...



If one bowl is 500 yen, then you could have ten million bowls.

**Ten million bowls?!?
The painting's that valuable?!**

I... I just lost feelin' in my legs!



Handsome Gentlemen Thieves?!



Detective...

You have heard about the Handsome Gentlemen Thieves, haven't you?



...and accordin' to the few eyewitness reports...

Despite that, they still haven't been caught and show no sign of stoppin'! They're top-notch thieves...

They've pulled off dozens of robberies these past six months!!

O-Of course! They're that gang of robbers that only targets valuable paintings and statues, right?!

...an' they act like gentlemen at all times!

...all of the members are handsome men in red tuxedos...

'Cause of that, they got a rapidly expanding female fan base!



You bet I will!

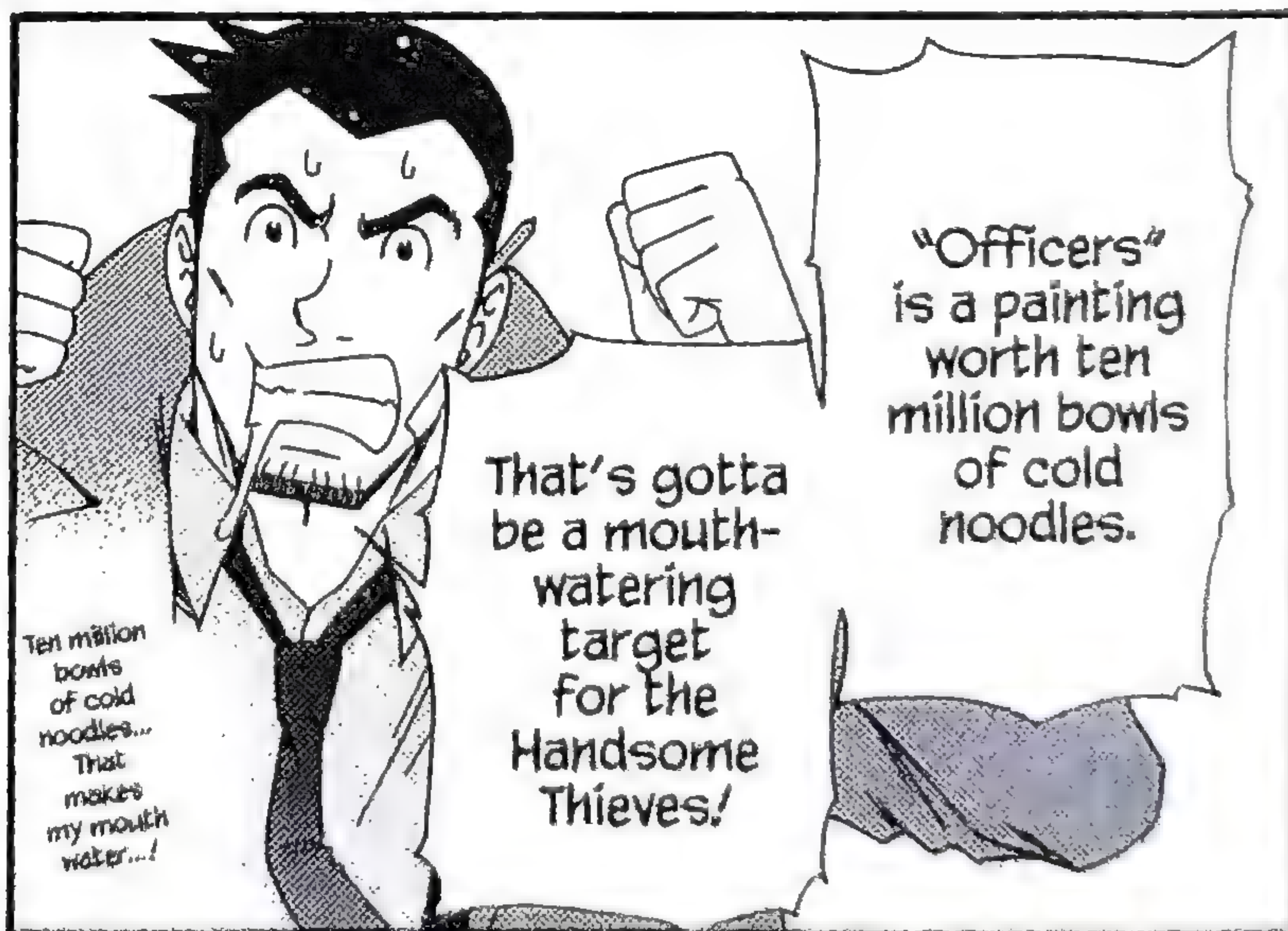
I'm sure you're busy, but would you guard the painting for me?



Ten million bowls of cold noodles... That makes my mouth water...

That's gotta be a mouth-watering target for the Handsome Thieves!

"Officers" is a painting worth ten million bowls of cold noodles.



I consulted a private eye acquaintance of mine about that, but was advised not to call on the police...

Wouldn't you have more peace of mind with a bunch of cops?

But why me?





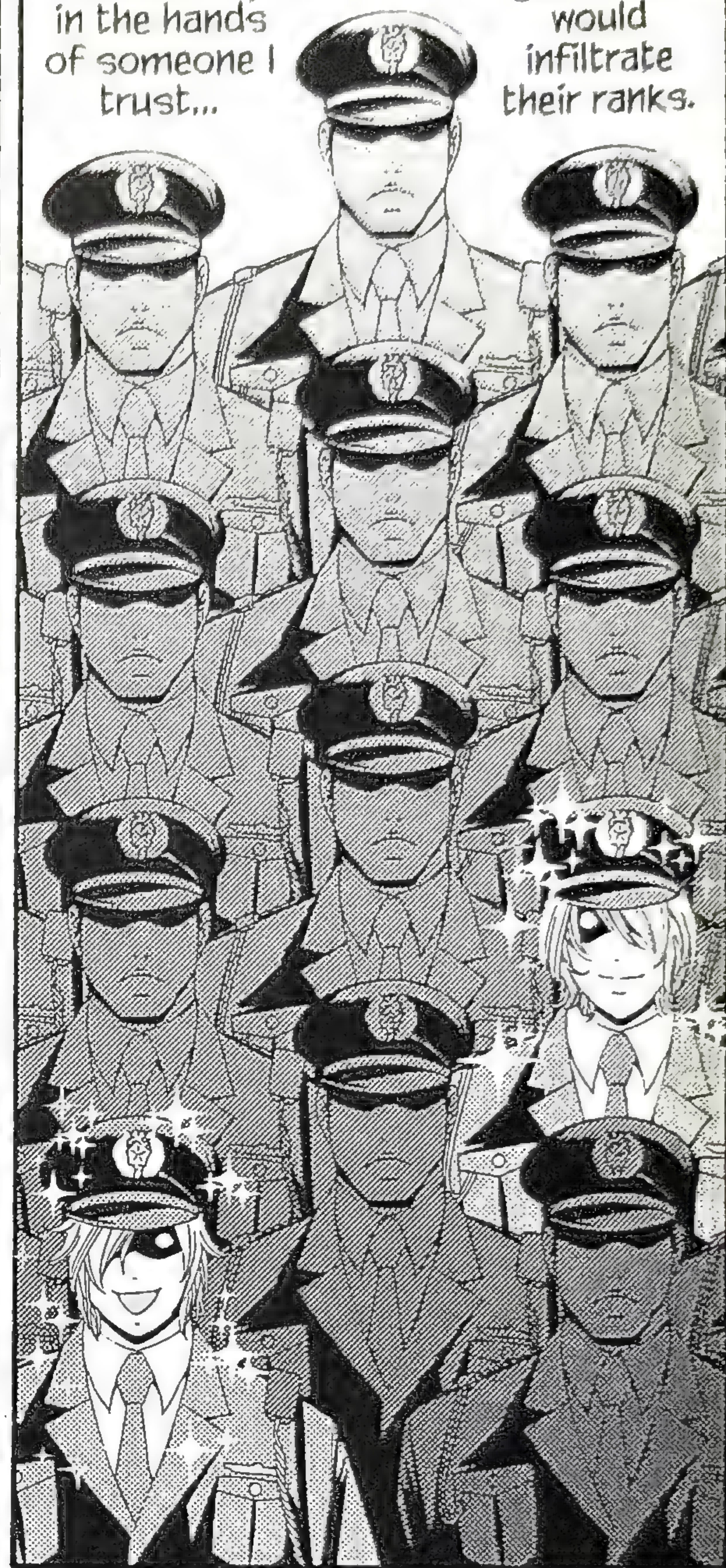
Say no more!
I'll take
responsibility
for protectin'
"Officers!"

SWISH

So... I
thought I
could have
faith in you,
Detective
Gumshoe...

Instead, I was
told to leave
the security
in the hands
of someone I
trust...

...as it's
possible the
"gentlemen"
would
infiltrate
their ranks.



KA-CHA
SHAKE

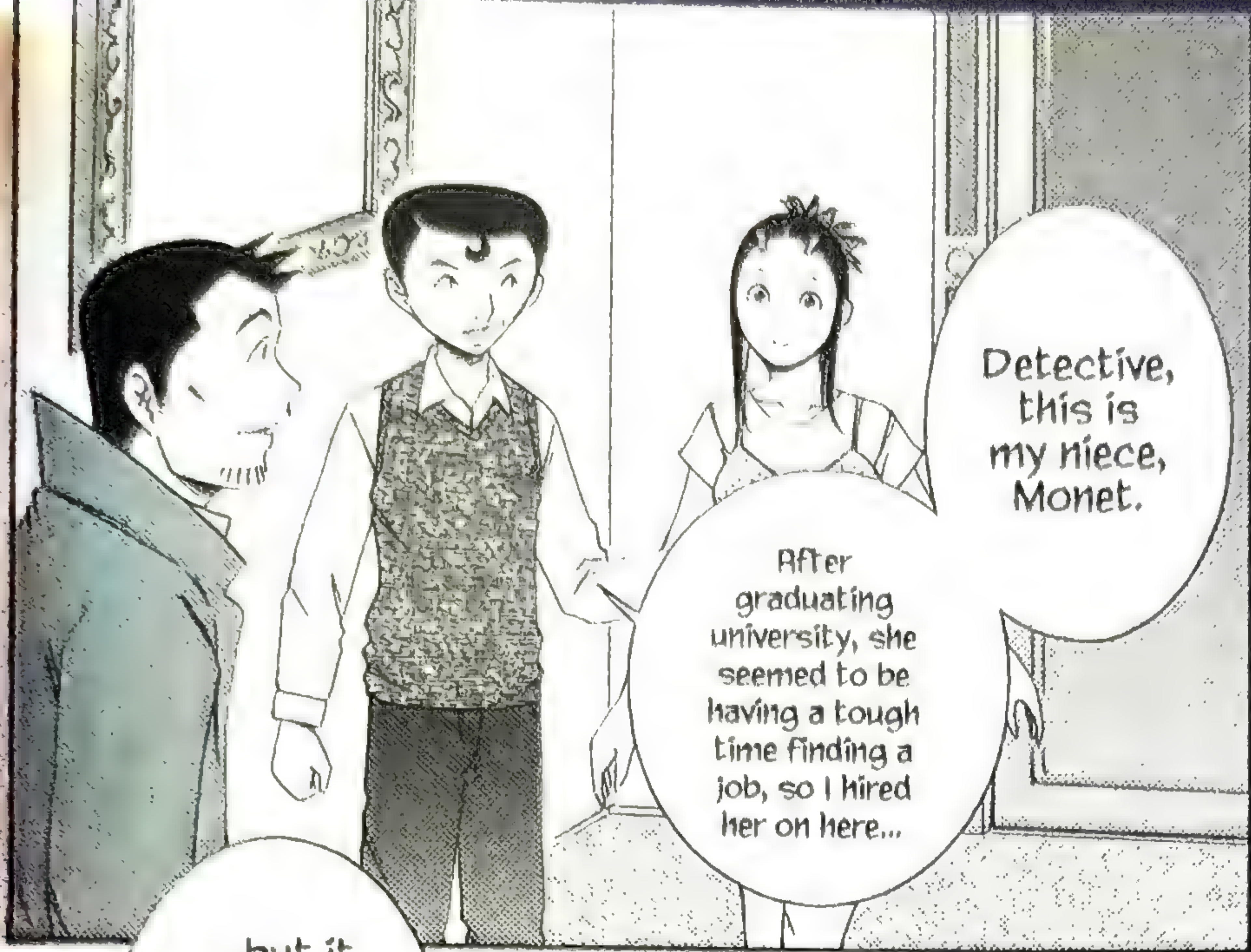
Yep, you
got no
worries
with me!

Oh, I
knew I
could
depend
on you!

Uncle,
I need to talk
to you about
tomorrow --

Huh?
Sorry.
I didn't
know you
were with
a guest...

Monet
Kreskin,
Employee
at the
Seselagi
Art
Museum



Detective,
this is
my niece,
Monet.

After
graduating
university, she
seemed to be
having a tough
time finding a
job, so I hired
her on here...

...but it
hasn't been
easy for me,
as she knows
nothing
about works
of art.

Heh-
heh...



Hey!

I've told you
before, in the
museum, it's
"Director",
not "Uncle!"



In fact,
I'm the
president
of the
Gentlemen's
fan club!

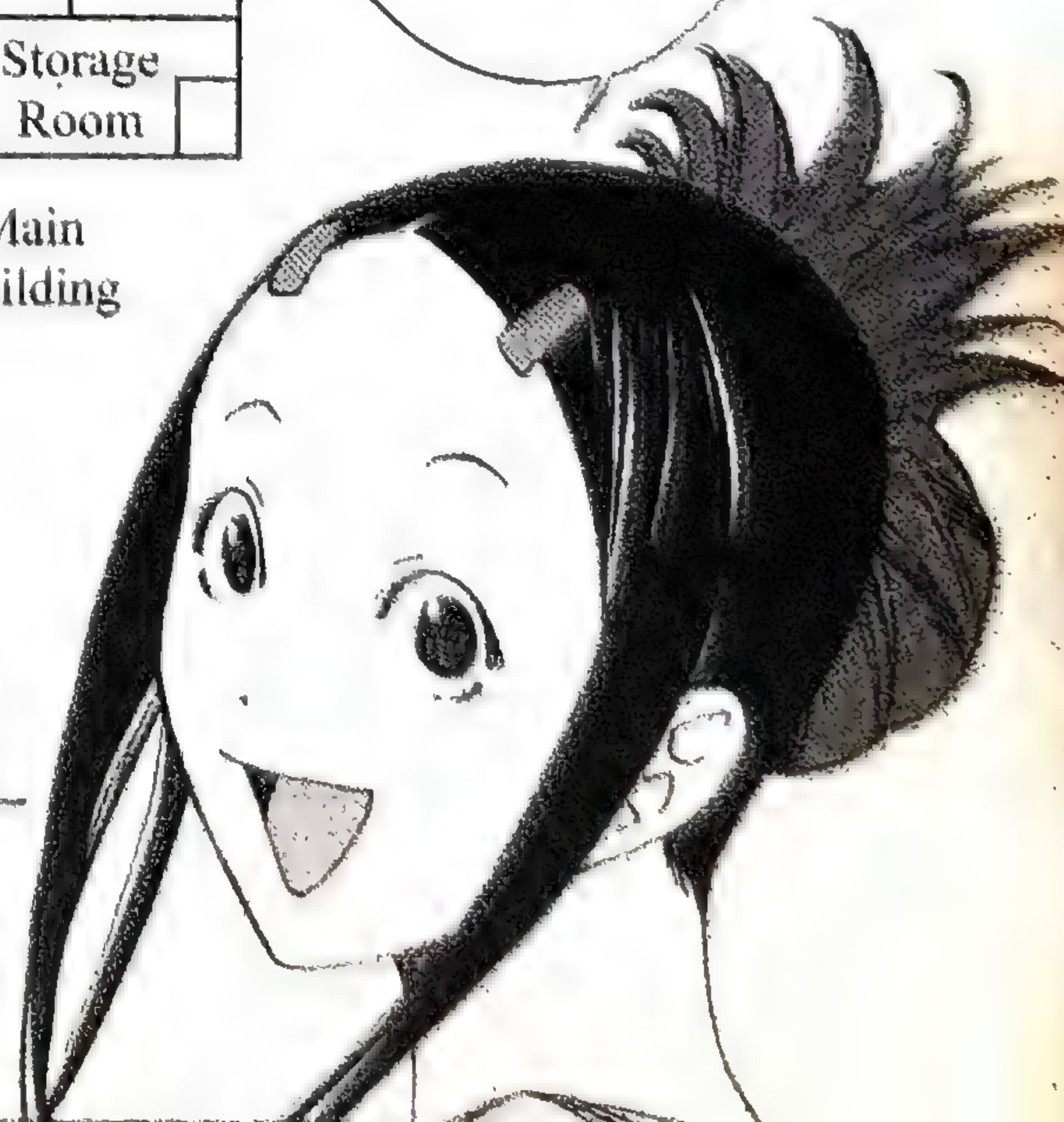
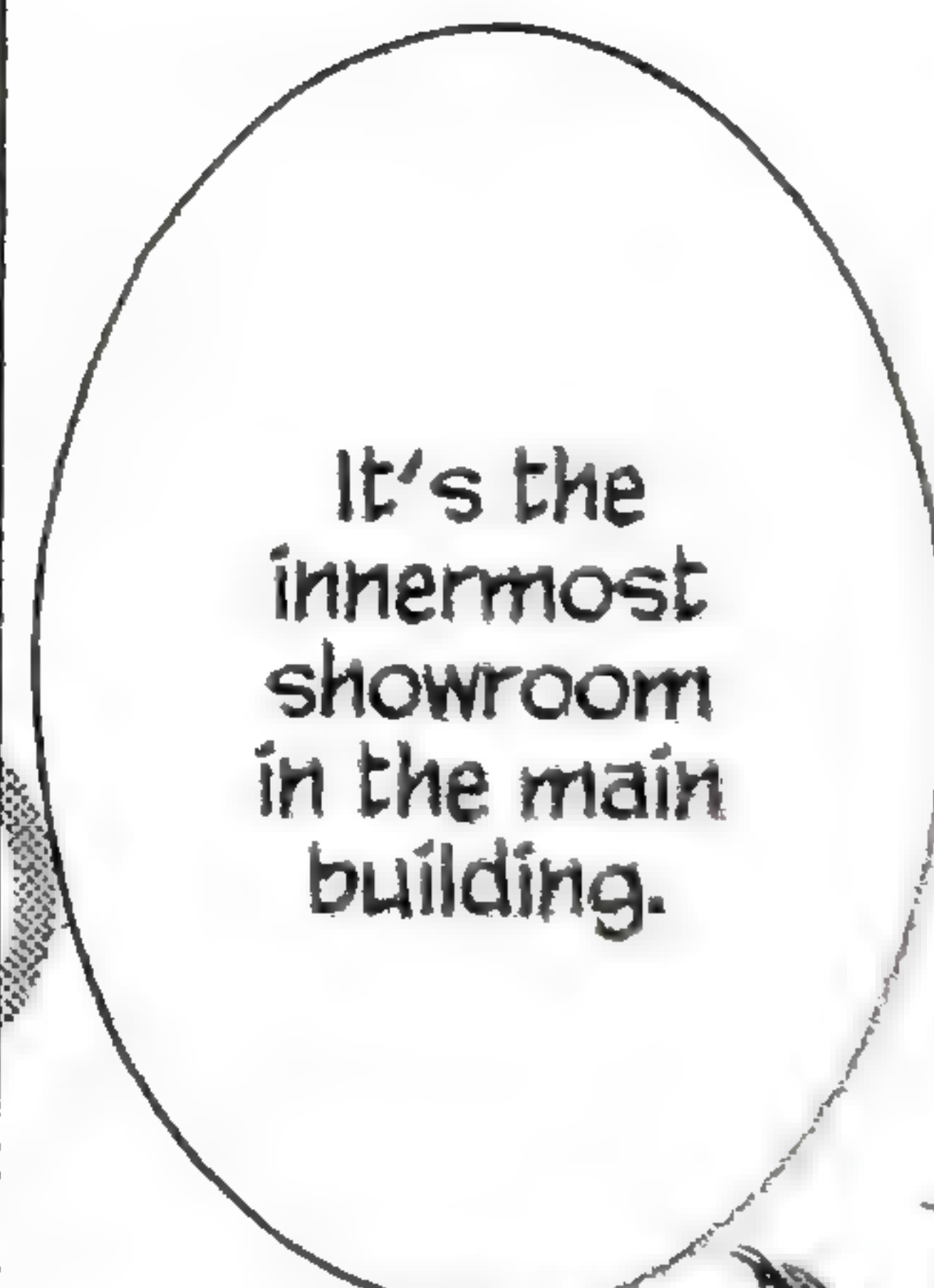
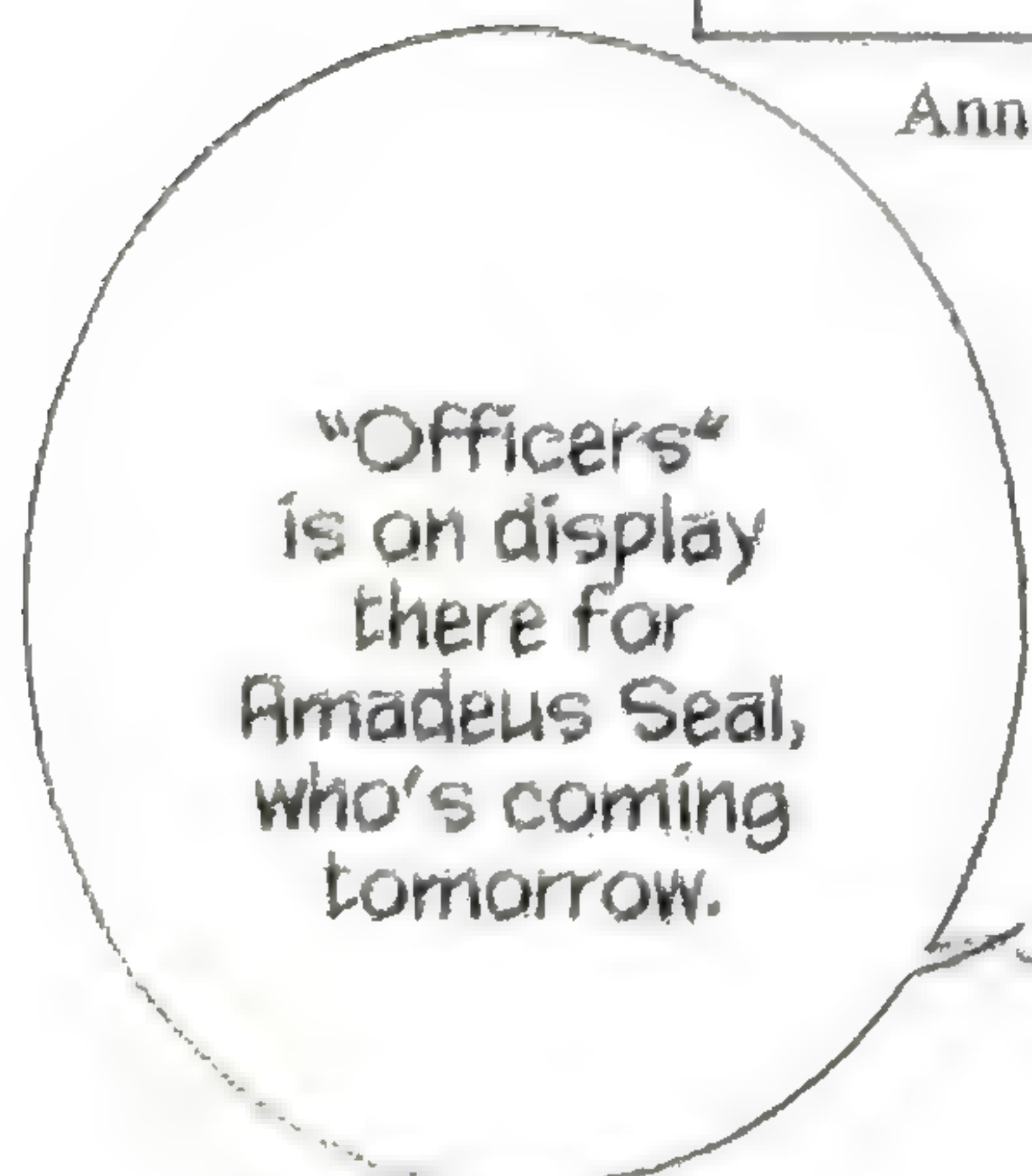
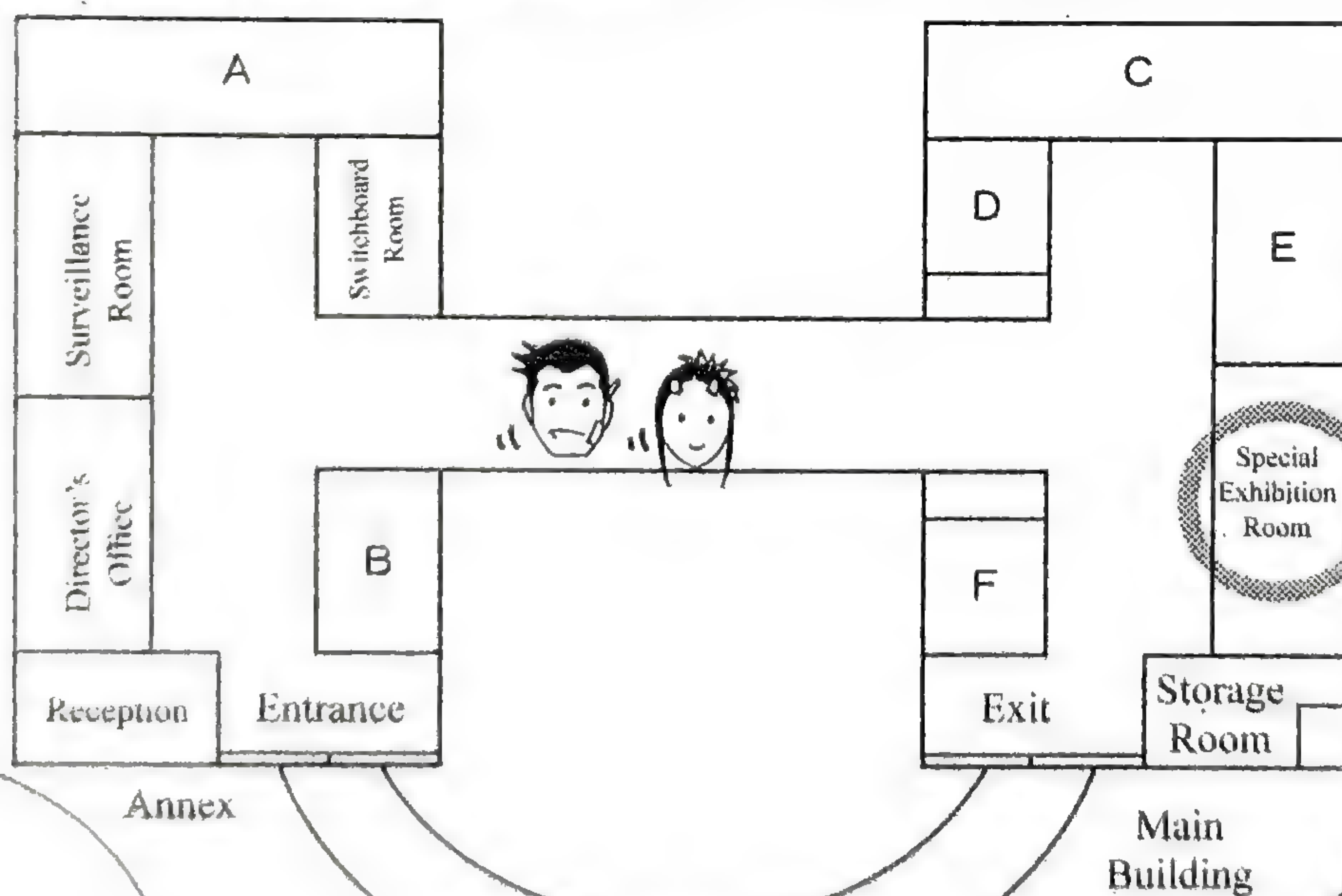
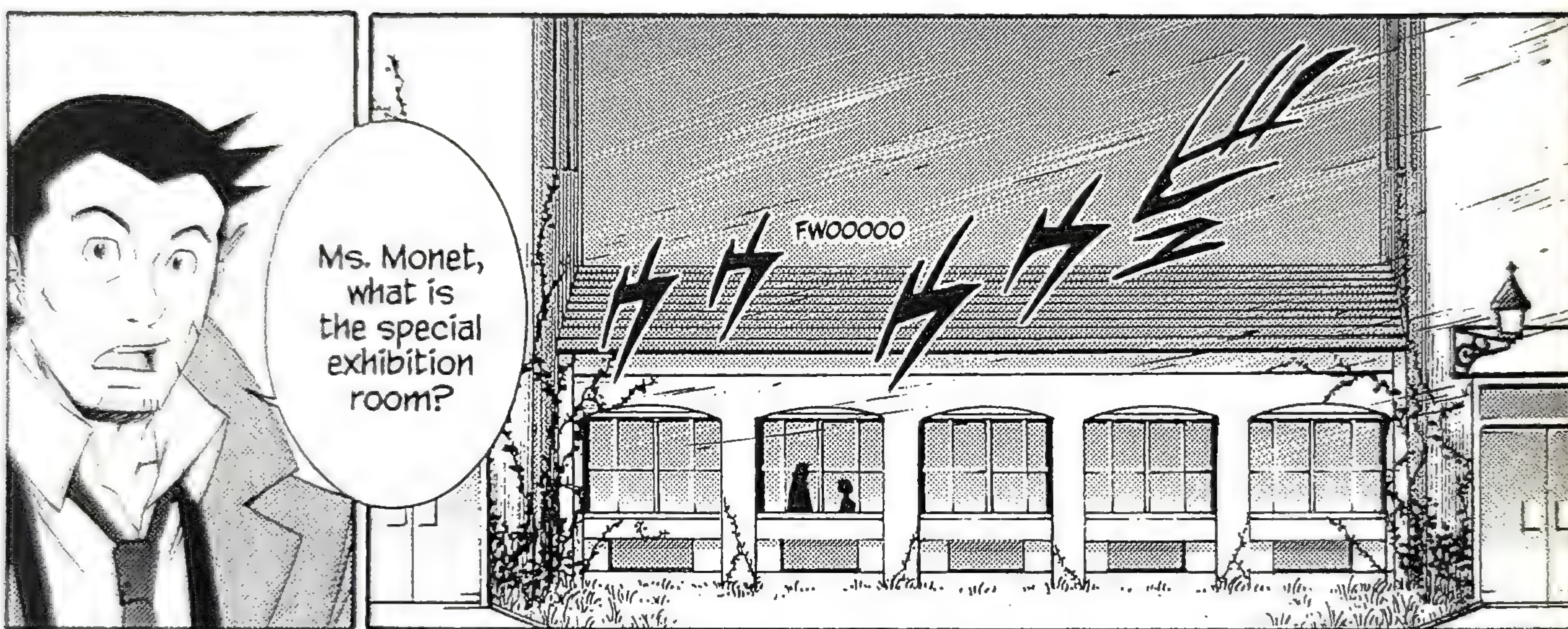
See, I've
got the
member
number
0001
T-shirt

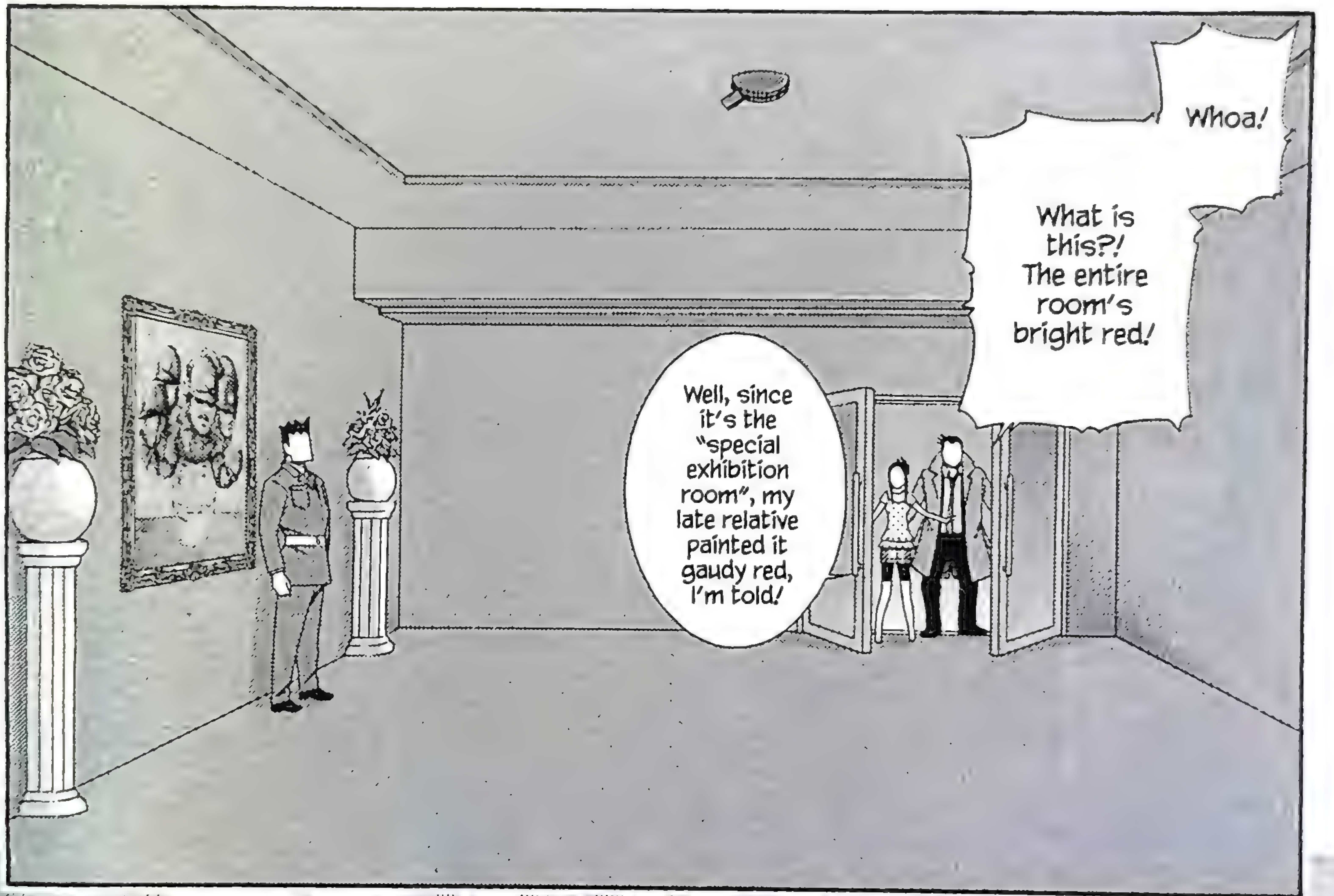
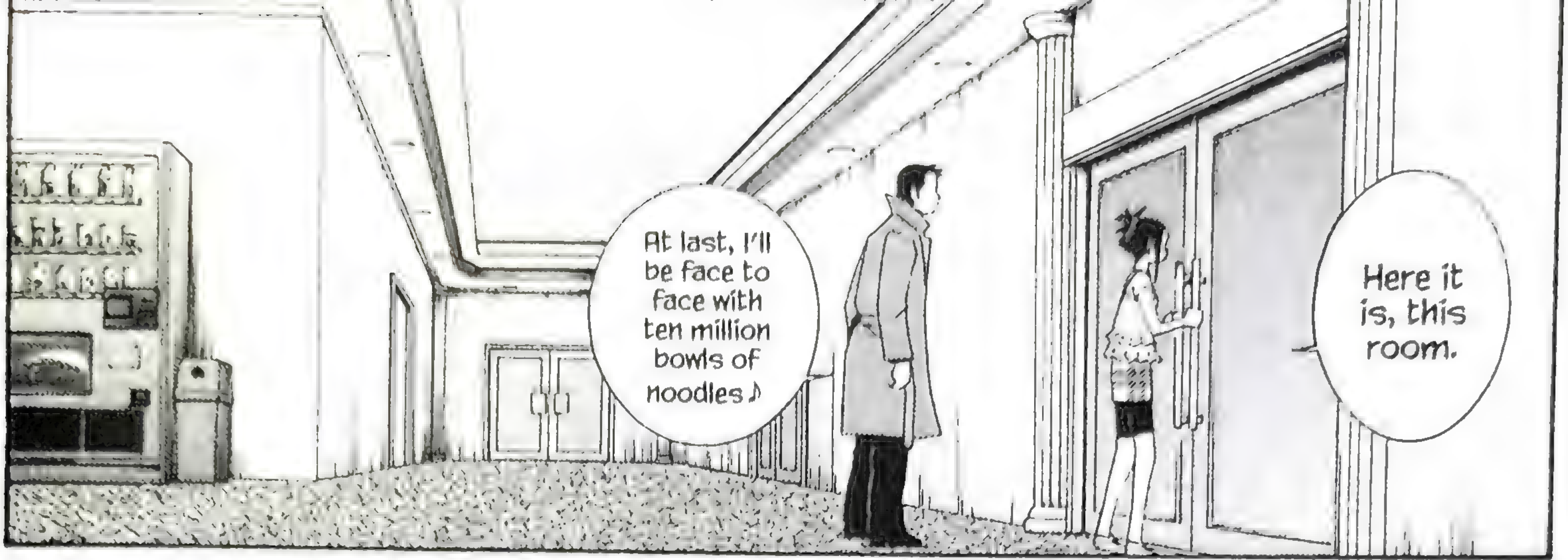
Th-There's
a club for
them?!
I'm in awe
of them
Gentlemen!!

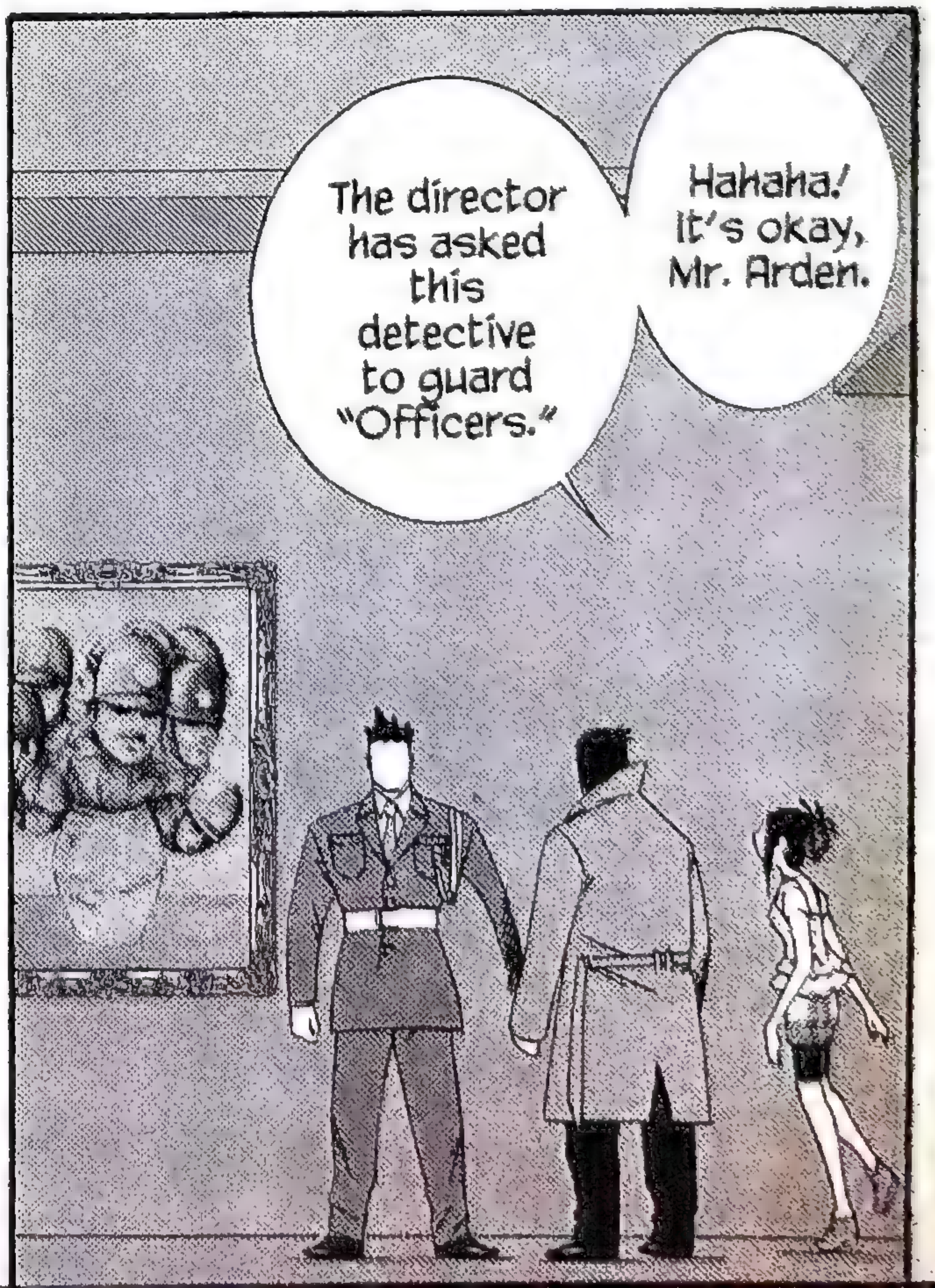


I'm not
interested
in paintings
at all...

...but I
know more
about the
Gentlemen
than anyone!









Don't worry...
As long as
I'm standing
in front of
this painting,
no one is
going to
touch it!



The
feelin's
mutual.

Oh, so
you're a
detective.
Nice to
meet
you.

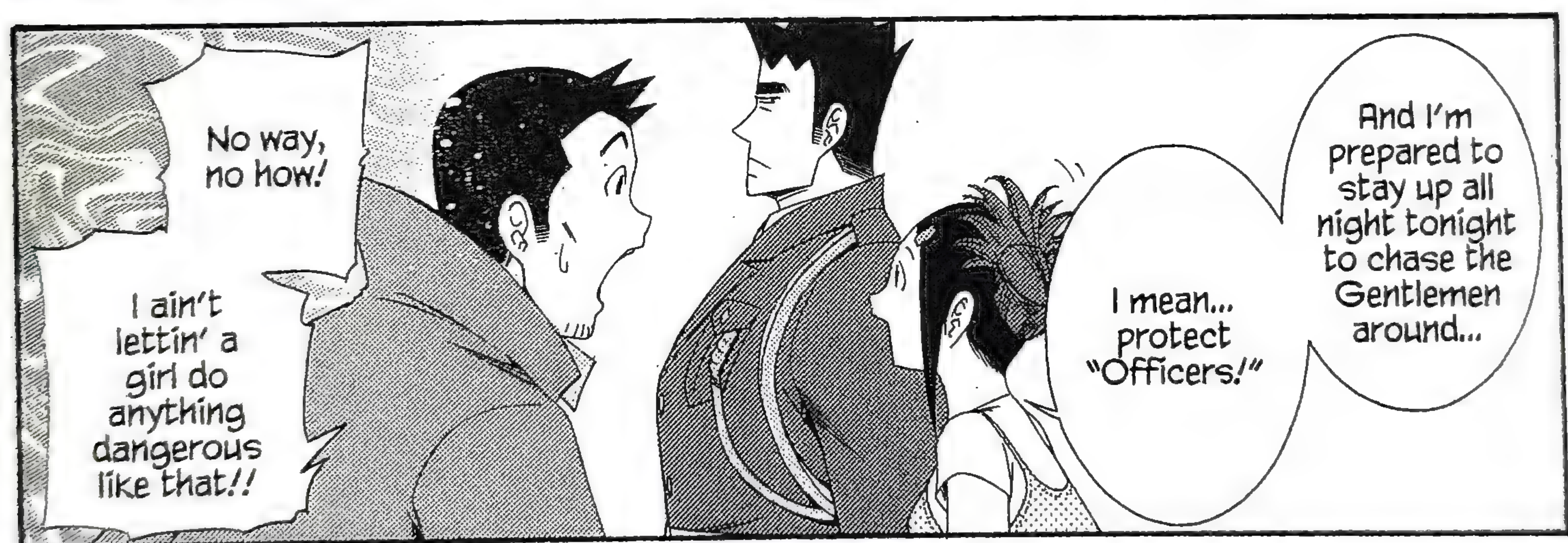


We're not
dealin' with
your garden-
variety sneak
thief. These
guys are
pros!

Yeah,
you can't
let your
guard
down.



My job is
keeping
people
from
getting
near the
painting.



No way,
no how!

I ain't
lettin' a
girl do
anything
dangerous
like that!!

I mean...
protect
"Officers!"

And I'm
prepared to
stay up all
night tonight
to chase the
Gentlemen
around...

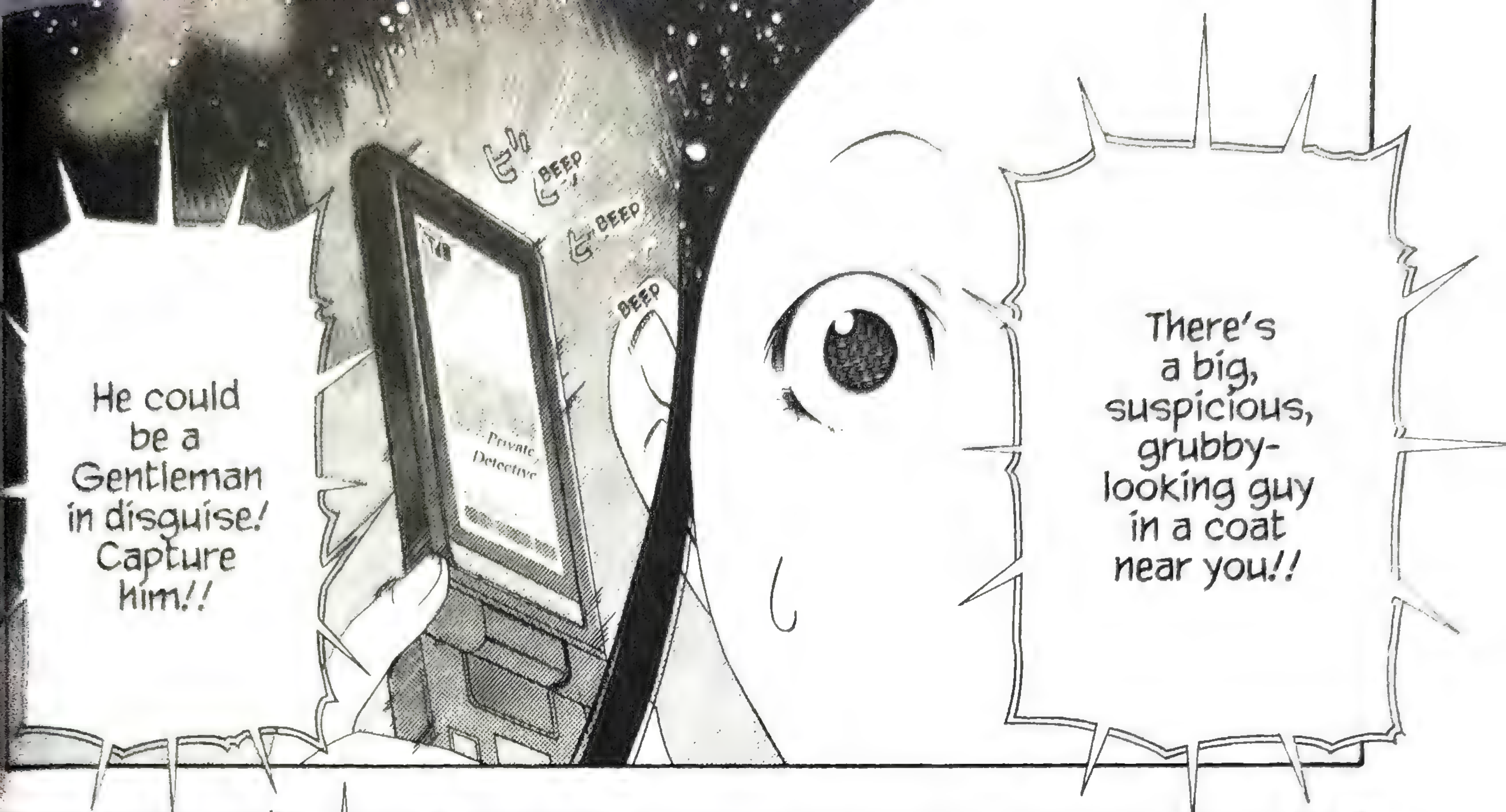


You're
both
karate
experts~?!

No
wonder
you're so
confident!!

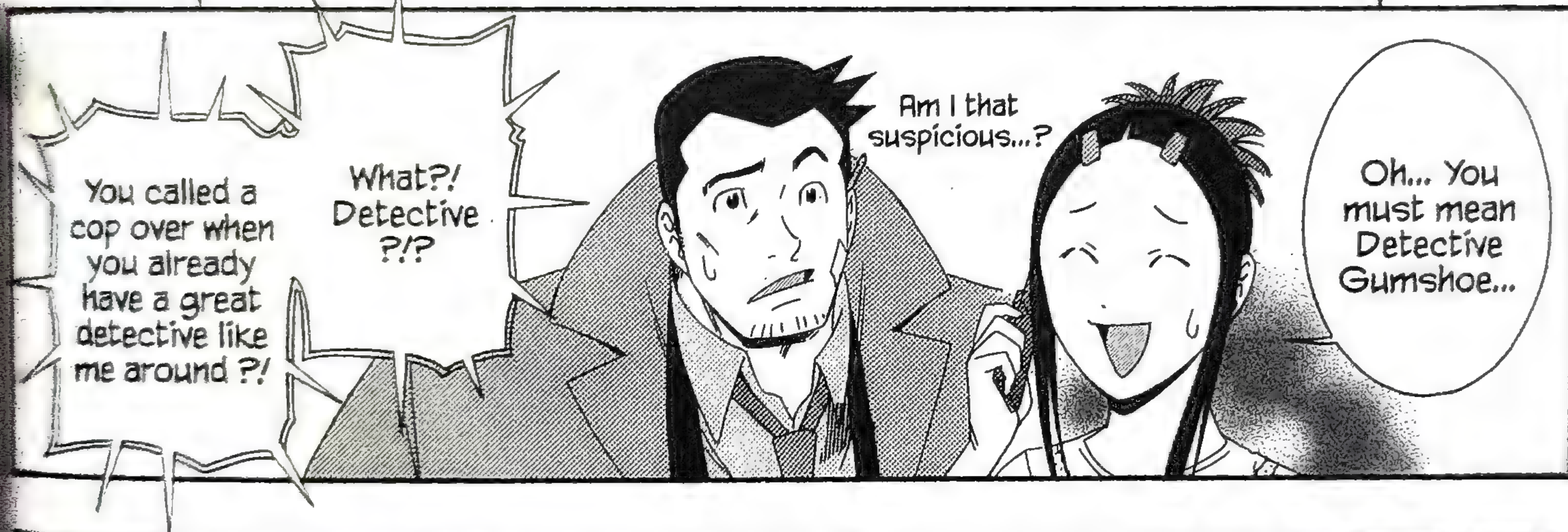
Nothing to
worry about here
either! I may not
look it, but I've
got a black belt
in karate!

Master
Arden has
been training
me ever
since I was
little



He could
be a
Gentleman
in disguise!
Capture
him!!

There's
a big,
suspicious,
grubby-
looking guy
in a coat
near you!!

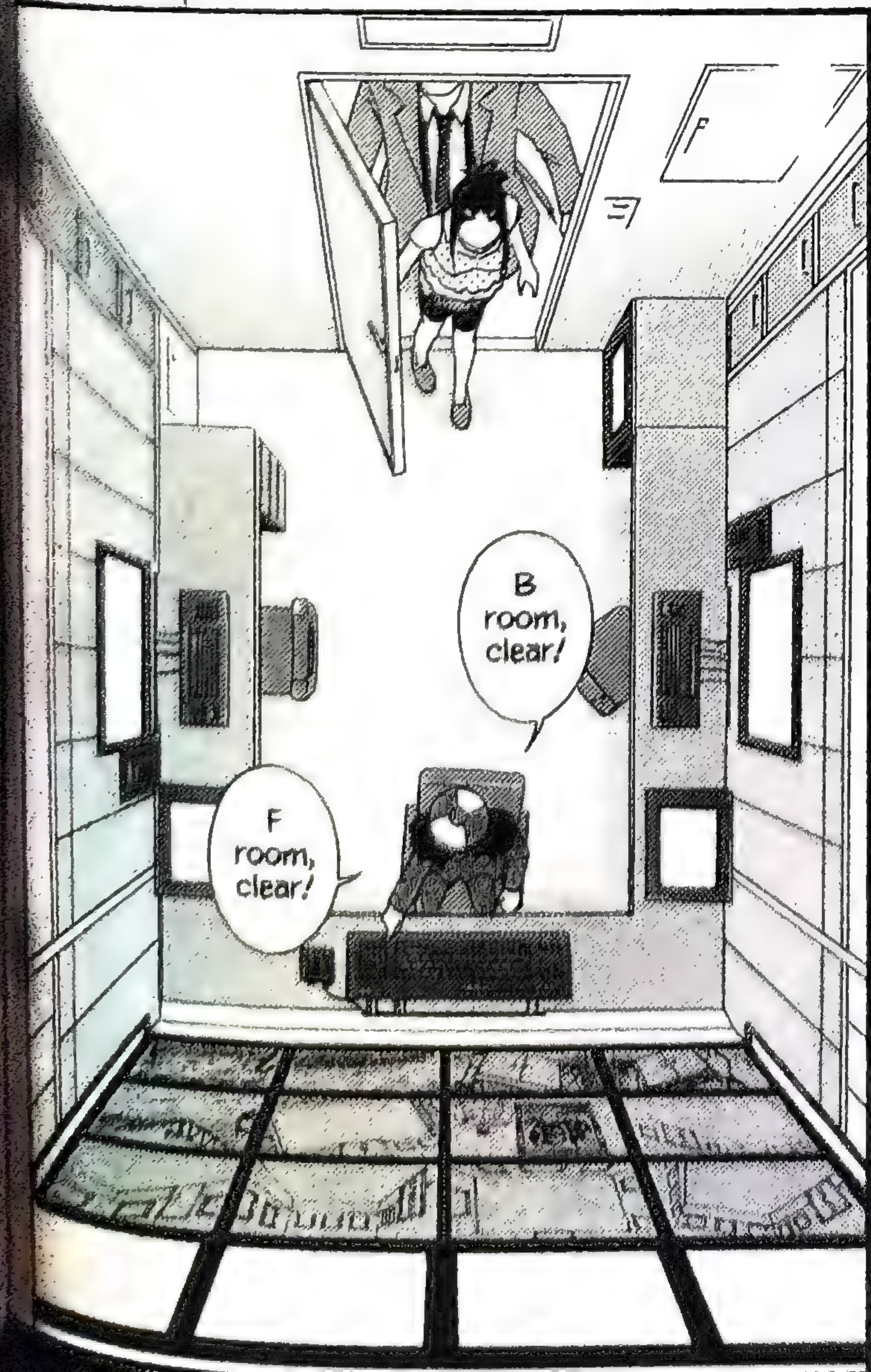


You called a
cop over when
you already
have a great
detective like
me around?!

What?!
Detective
?!?

Am I that
suspicious...?

Oh... You
must mean
Detective
Gumshoe...



B
room,
clear!

F
room,
clear!



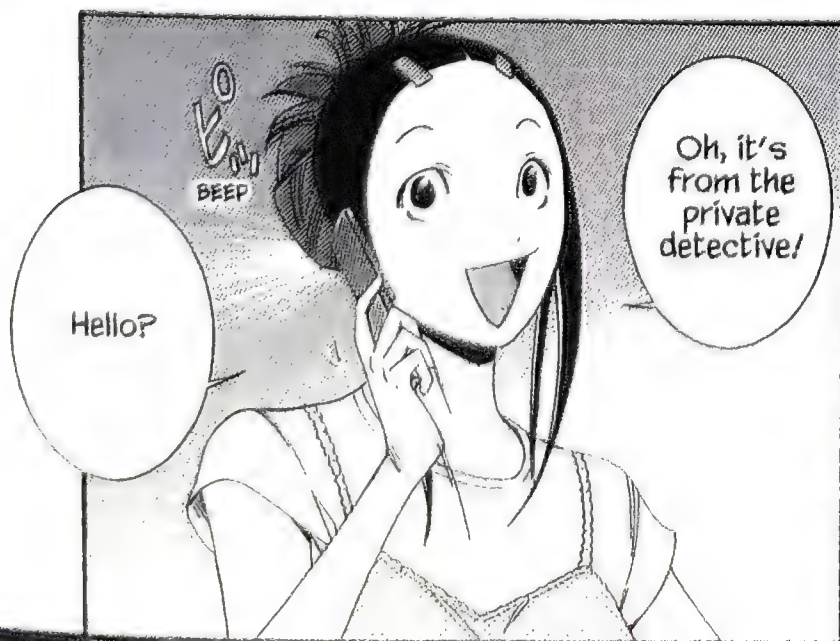
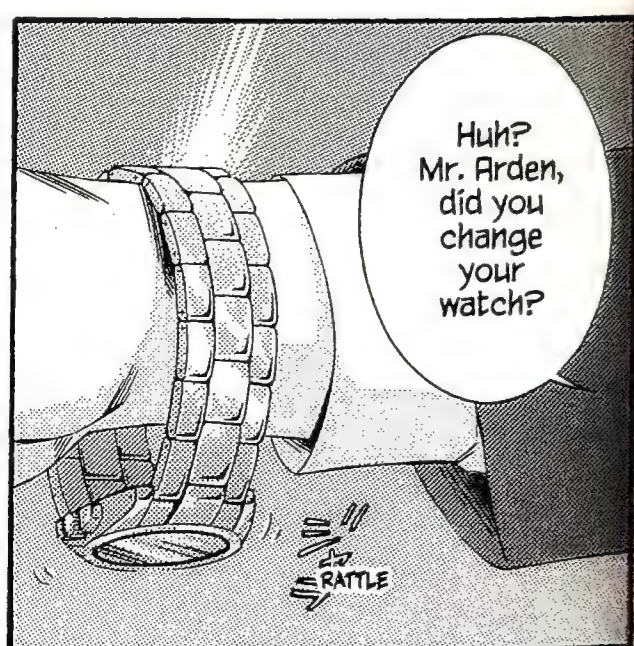
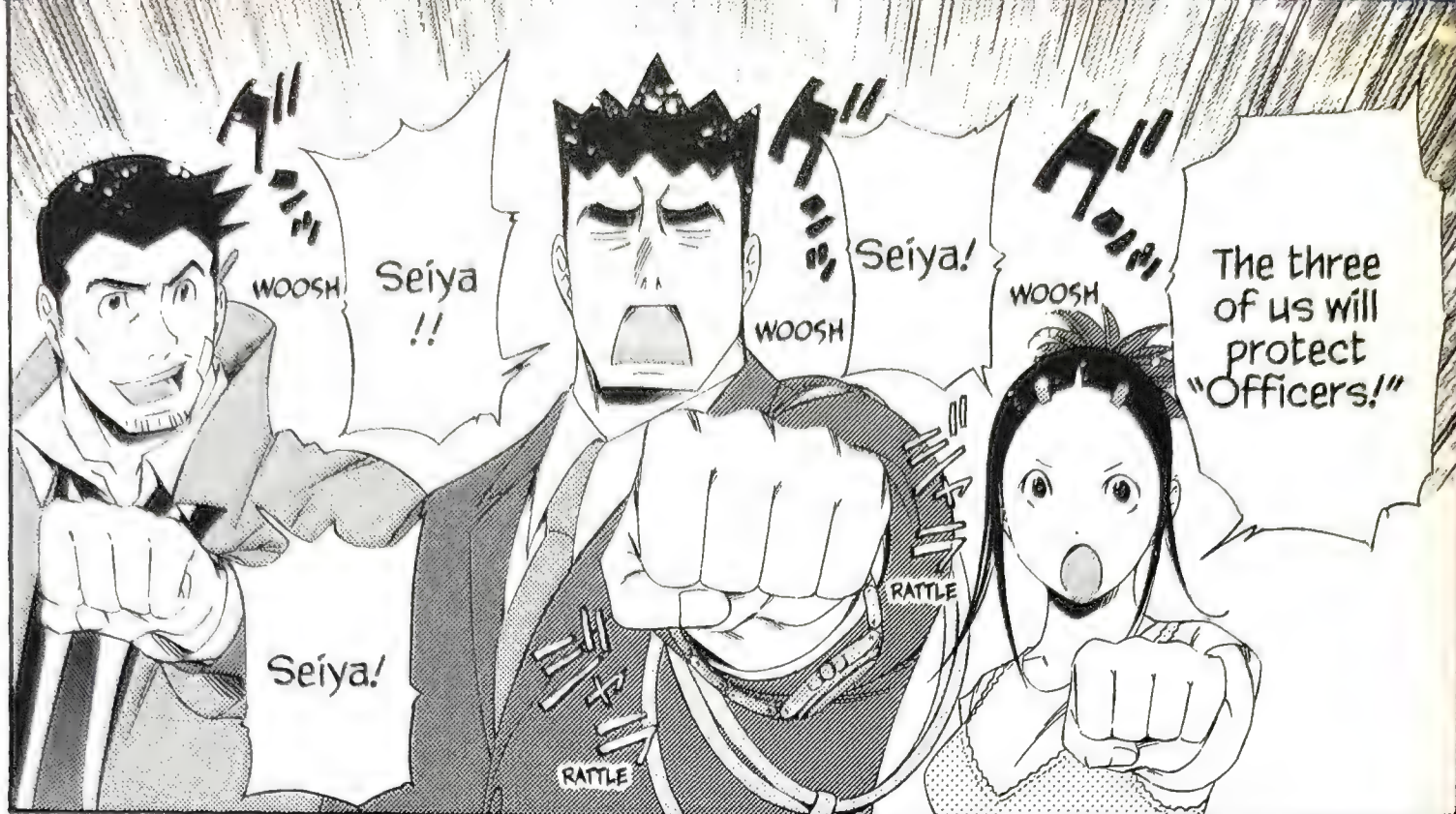
The
private
detective.

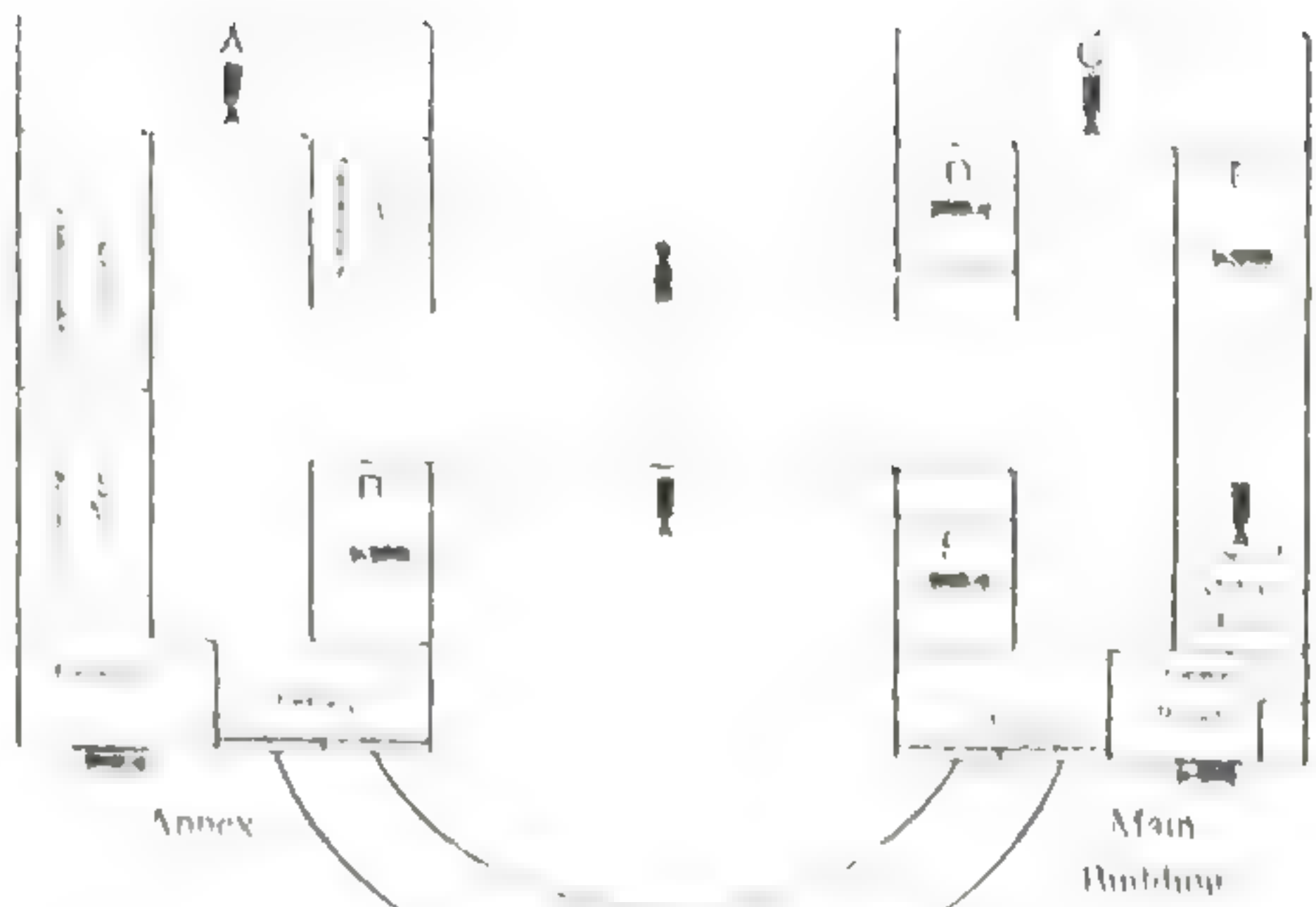
Who
is it?



He's
watching the
monitors
in the
surveillance
room.

Shall
we take
a walk
over
there?

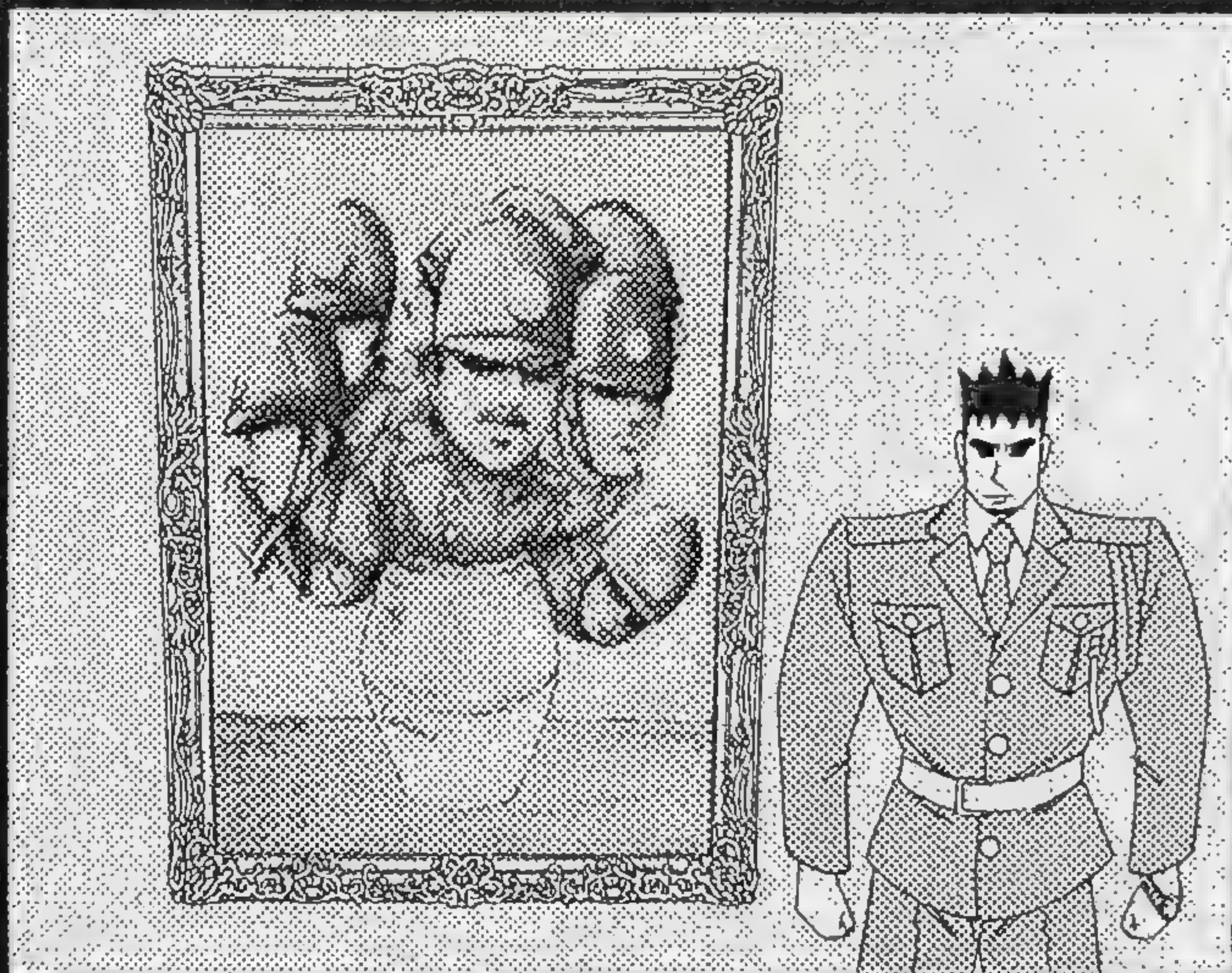
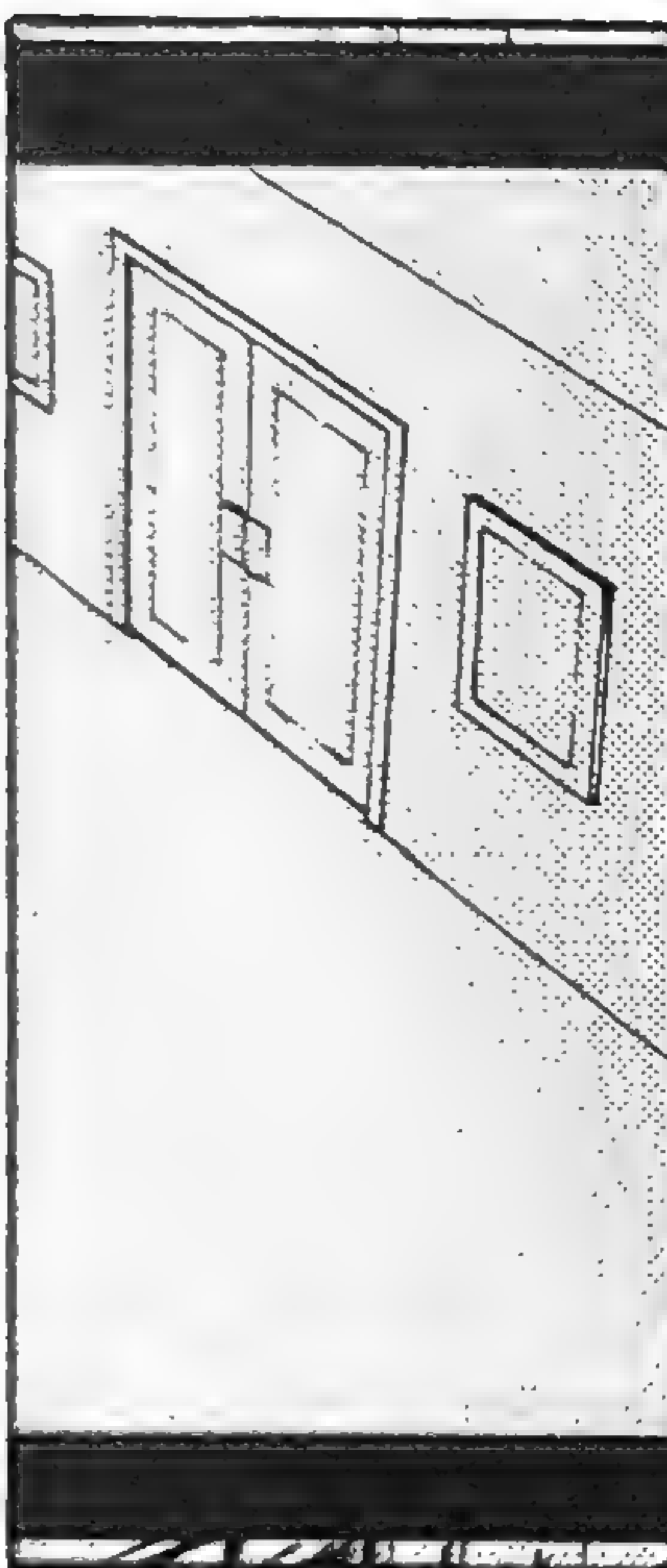




So a total of twelve cameras are installed and this is where all of the footage goes.

There's one surveillance camera in each exhibition room, and then five near the suspension bridge and garden.

Wow, that's a lotta monitors!



Oh, yeah. There's the special exhibition room camera focused right on the prize.

So you're Detective Gumshoe, huh? Certainly, with that face, you couldn't be one of the Handsome Gentlemen Thieves.

Oh!

Hey, lay off, will ya?

FILE!
SPIN

Thomas Bester,
Private Detective

Alright!

Nothing out of the ordinary at the moment!!

But you
can
call me the
"Best
Detective!"

You call
yourself
the Best
Detective...
?

I've
kept the
peace
in this
town for
twenty
years!

Thomas
Bester's
the
name!!

I'm the
man
who's
fought
for
justice
all this
time!

I've analyzed
their
behavior
patterns, so
we've got
nothing to
fear!!

And as
for the
sensation-
making
Handsome
Gentlemen
Thieves...

...I've
researched
all of
their past
crimes!

In
a
word...

...those
bastards
...

I rushed
over after
Mr. Miller
asked me
to guard
"Officers!"

This is the
first time I've
been asked to
do something
besides
investigate
infidelities and
look for lost
pets...

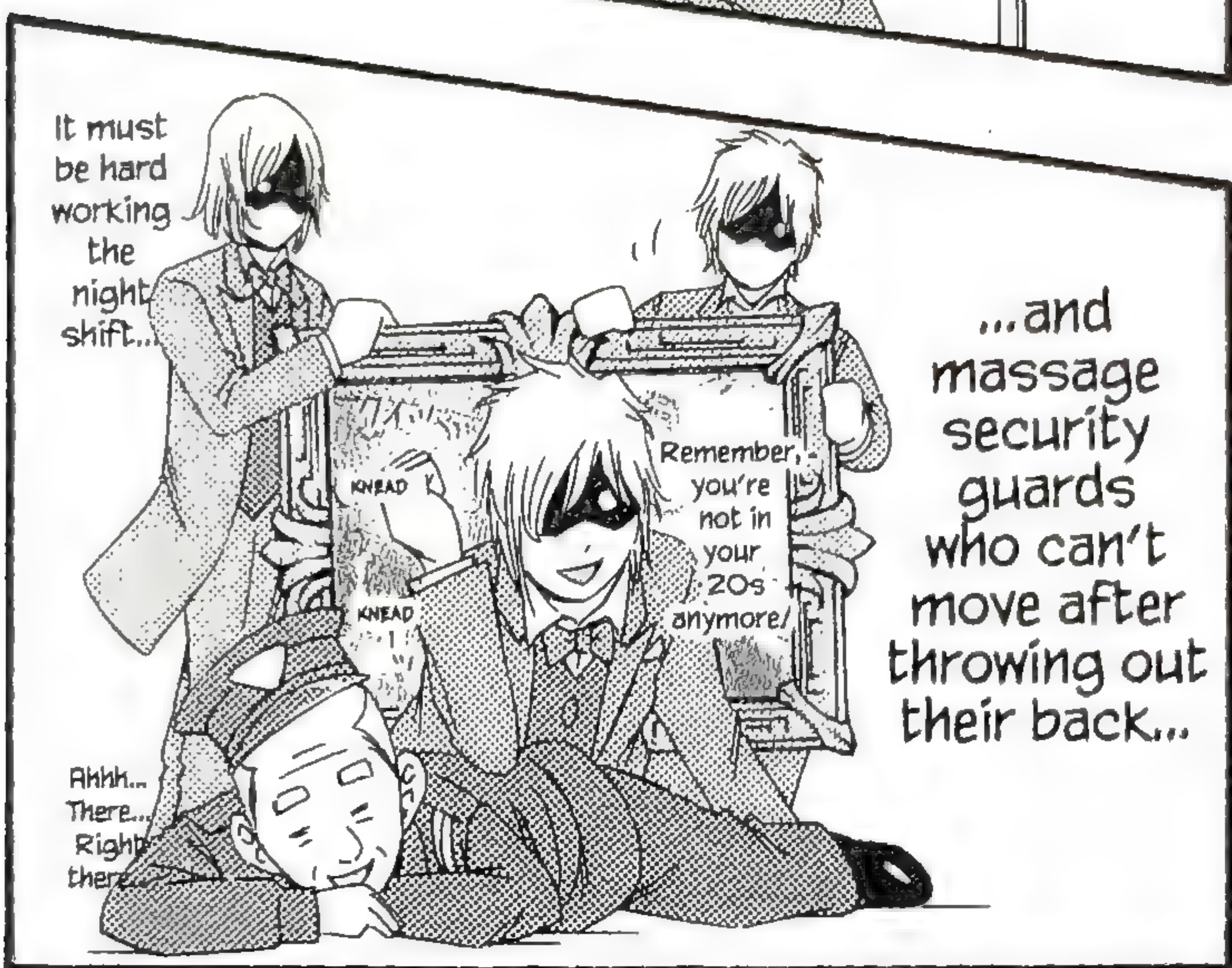
...so I'm
all fired
up about
it!!



While
thieving,
they've
taken
the time
to repair
badly-built
doors...

Shouldn't
you just
oil it?

TURN
TURN



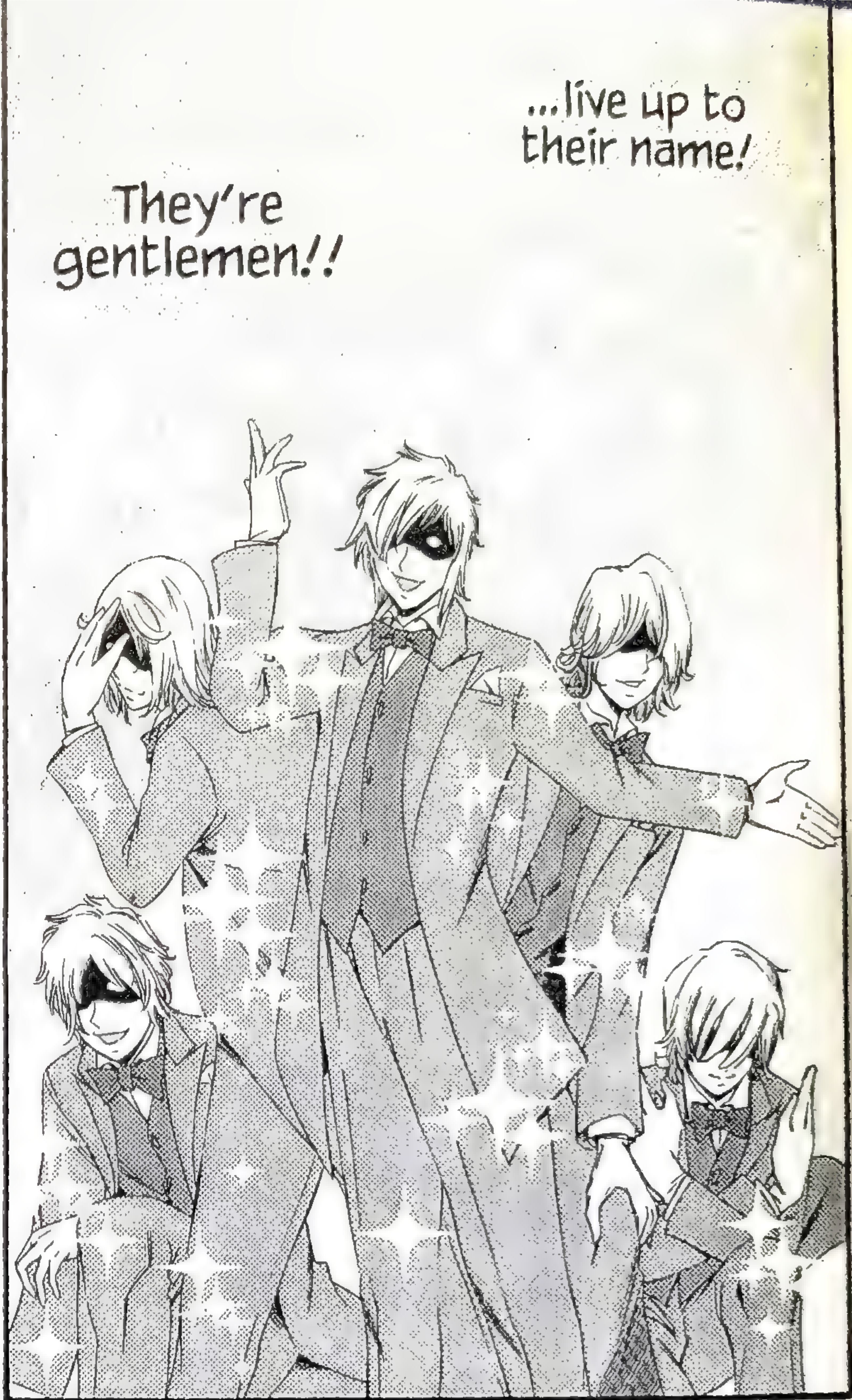
It must
be hard
working
the
night
shift...

Ahhh...
There...
Right
there

KNEAD
KNEAD

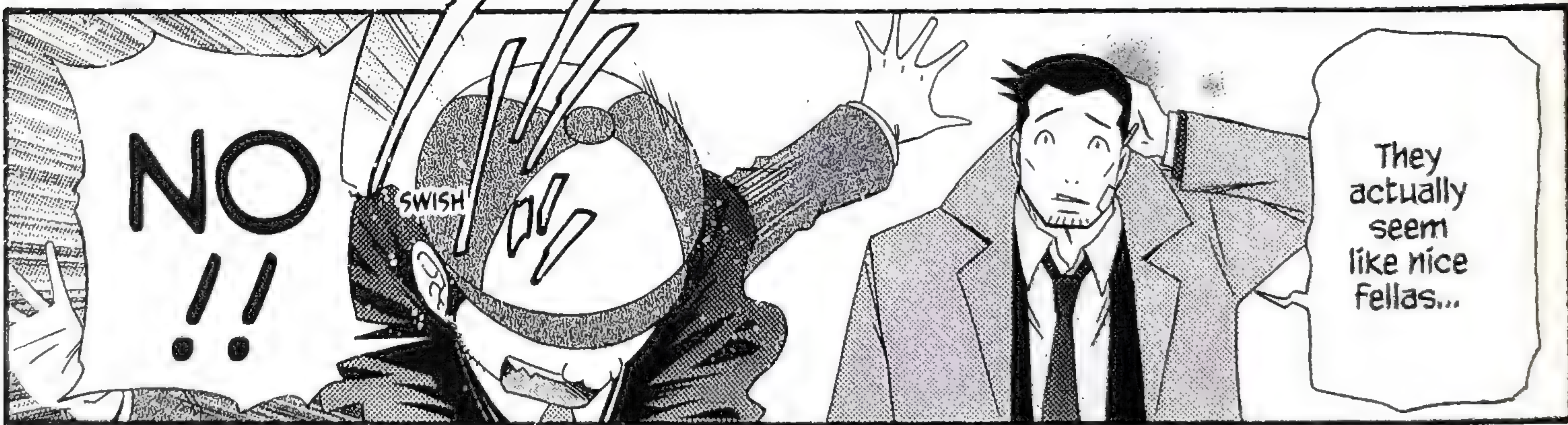
Remember,
you're
not in
your
20s
anymore!

...and
massage
security
guards
who can't
move after
throwing out
their back...



...live up to
their name!

They're
gentlemen!!



NO
!!

SWISH

They
actually
seem
like nice
fellas...



Their M.O.*
is to come
off as
friendly to
throw their
victims off
guard!!

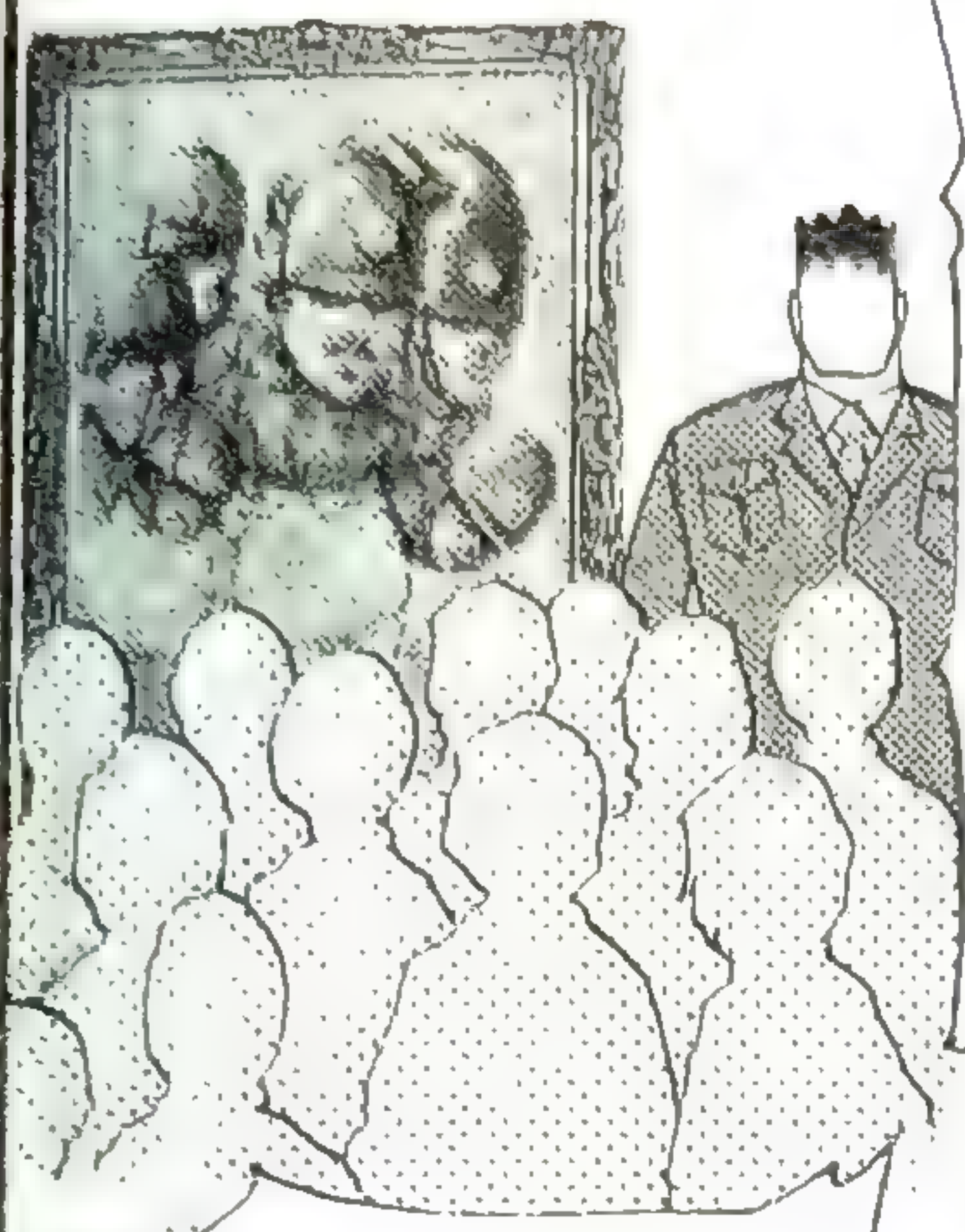
SHUDDER

SHUDDER

SHUDDER

SHUDDER

I,
for one,
won't
be
fooled!!



"Officers" is only going to be on display to the public tomorrow and the day after, to coincide with Amadeus Seal's visit here!

After that, it's going back into the vault for safekeeping...



If there's something you want to know, I'm the man with the answers.

Oh, I see. You really did your homework, huh?



Heh-heh-heh. Good question.

When're the Handsome Gentlemen Thieves gonna show?



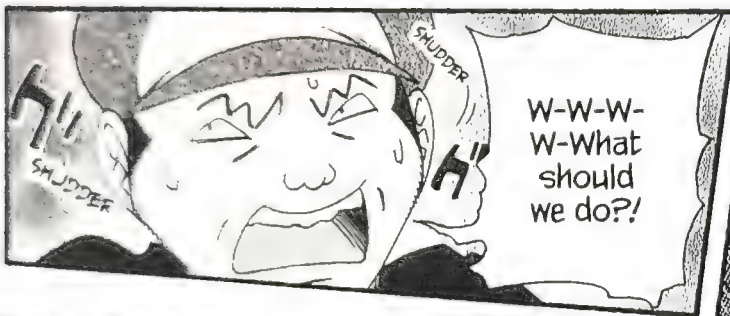
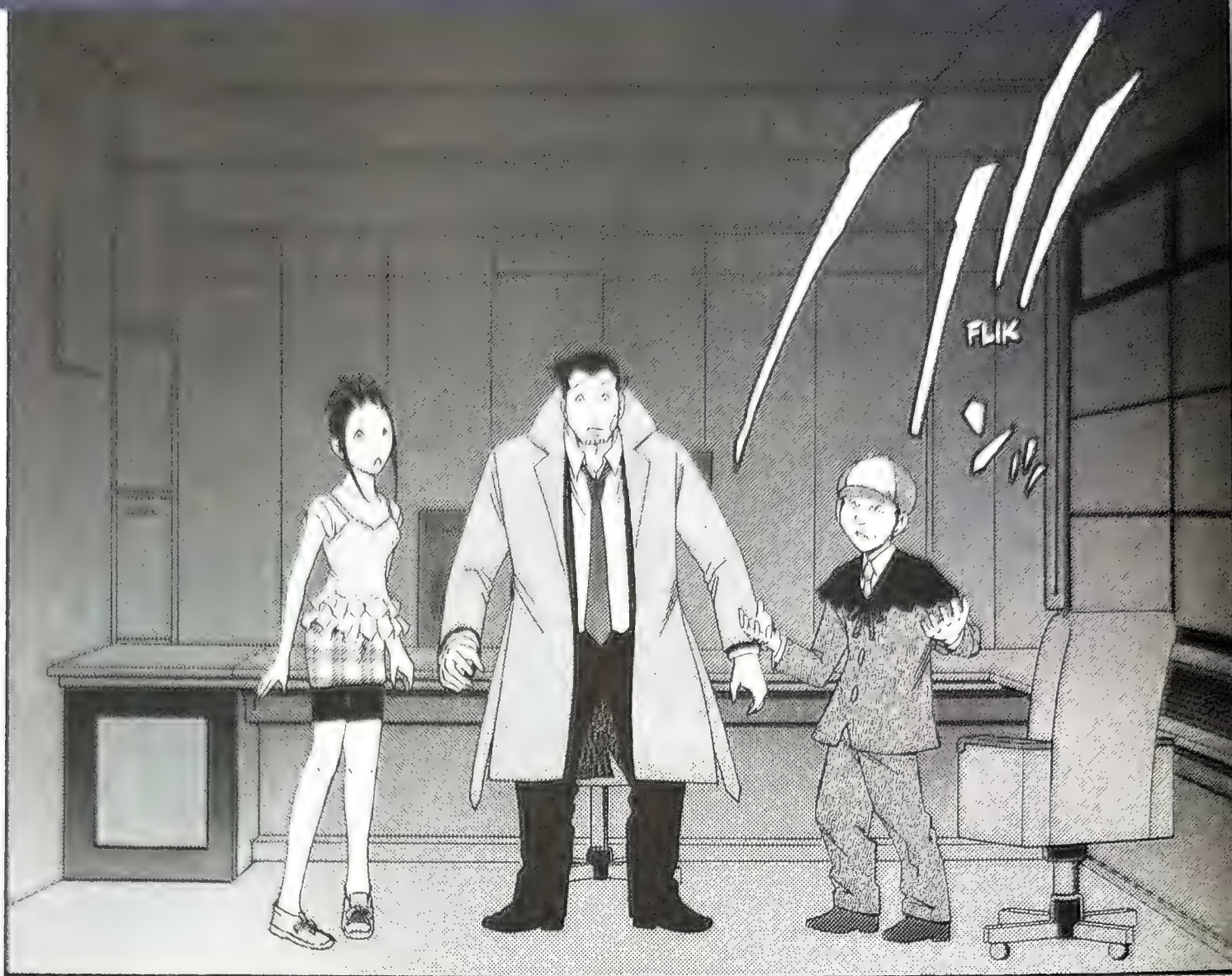
...so if they're coming, it'll be between this evening and the day after tomorrow!!

Waiting for you to become the biggest foes of the Best Detective's career!!



WAHAHAHA

I'm waiting for you, Handsome Gentlemen Thieves!!



W-W-W-
W-What
should
we do?!



I'm
worried
about
"Officers!!"

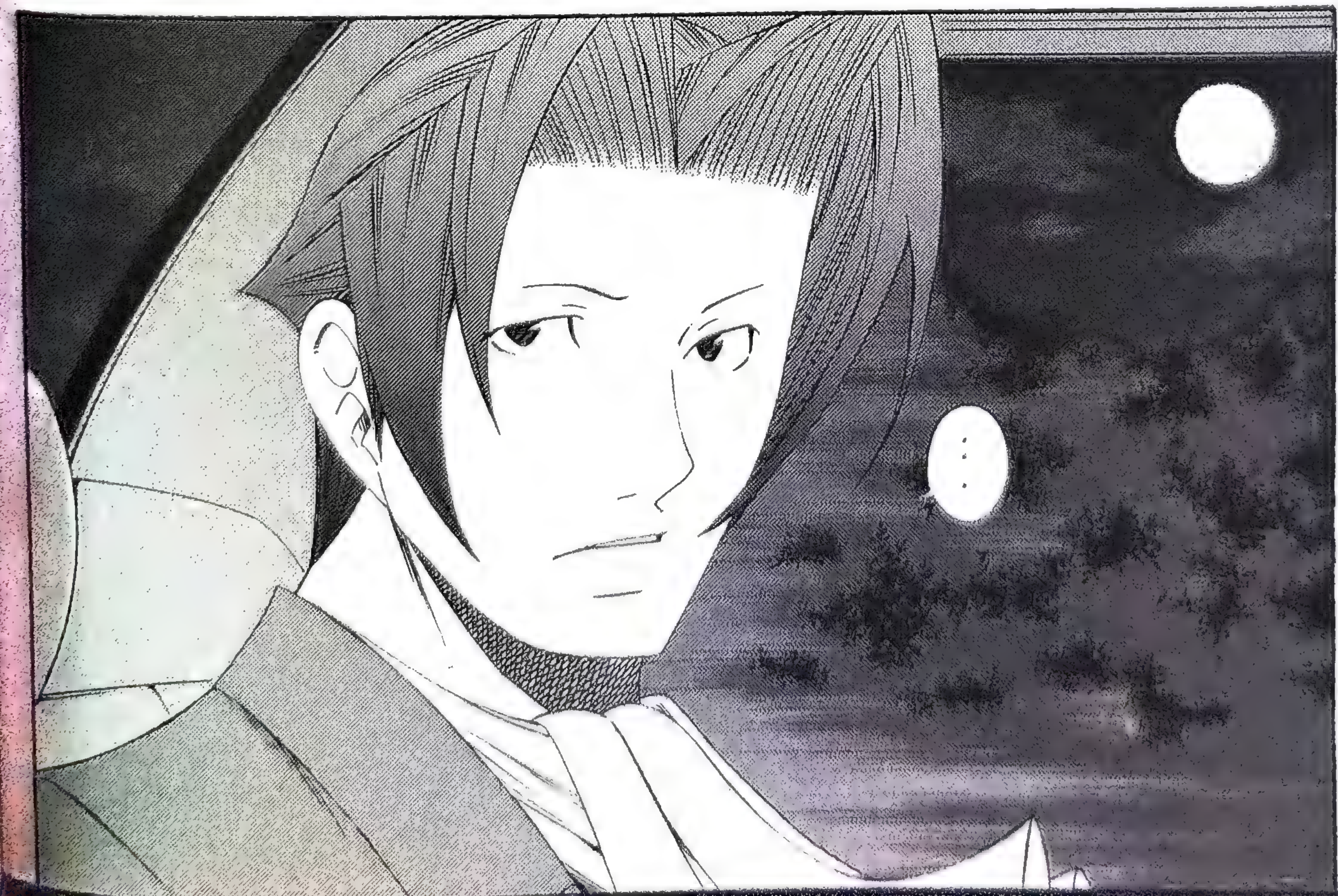
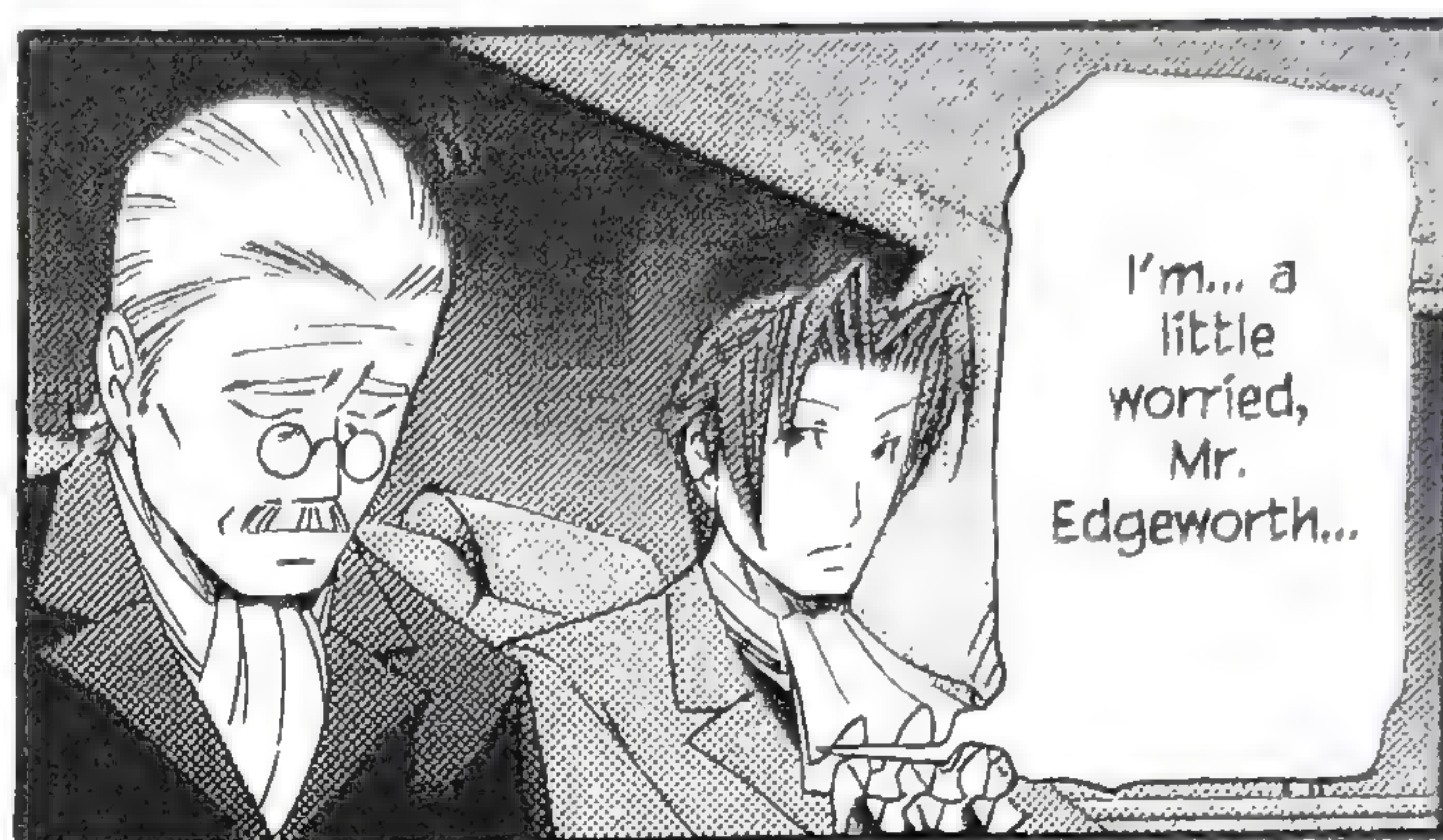
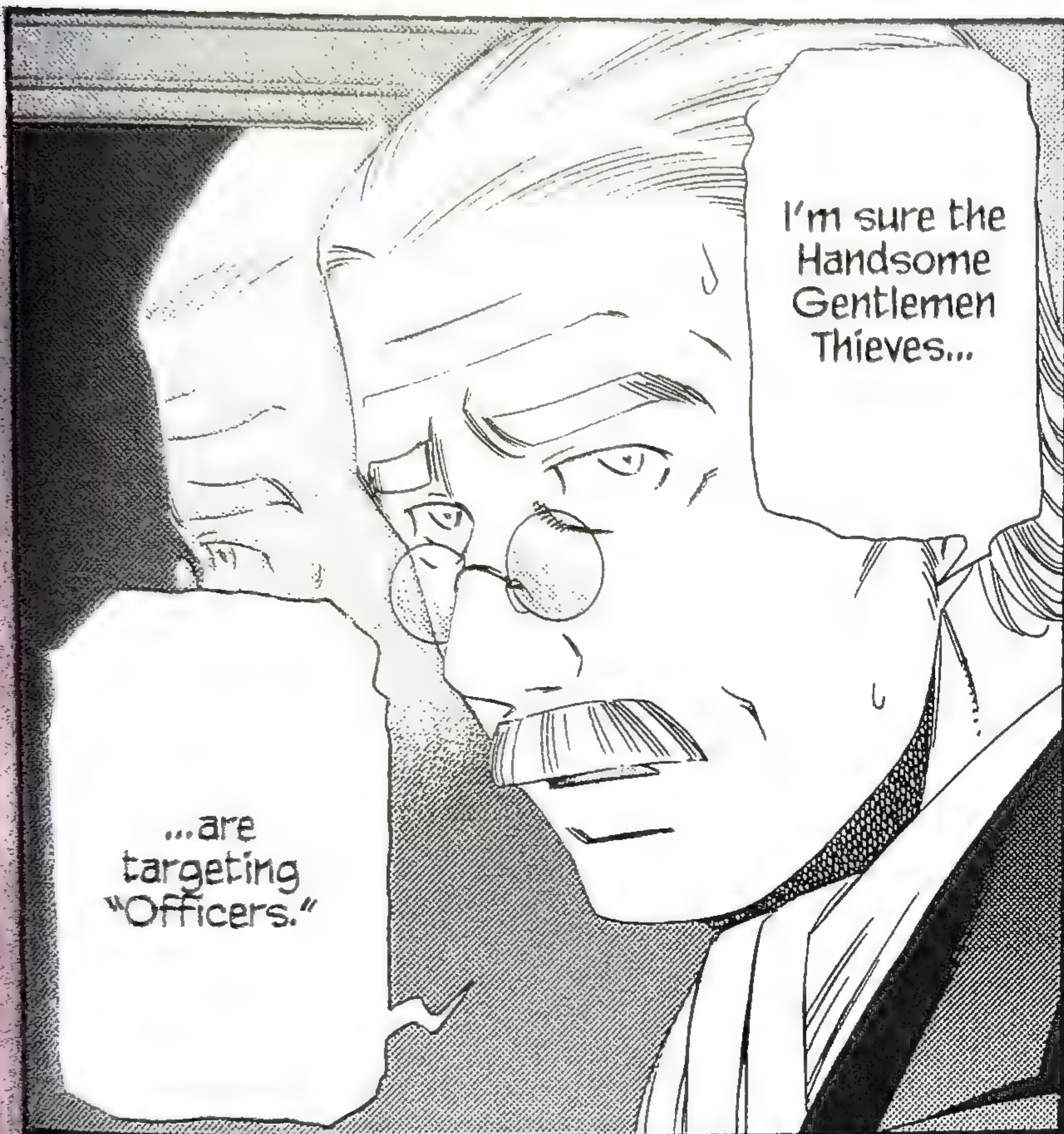
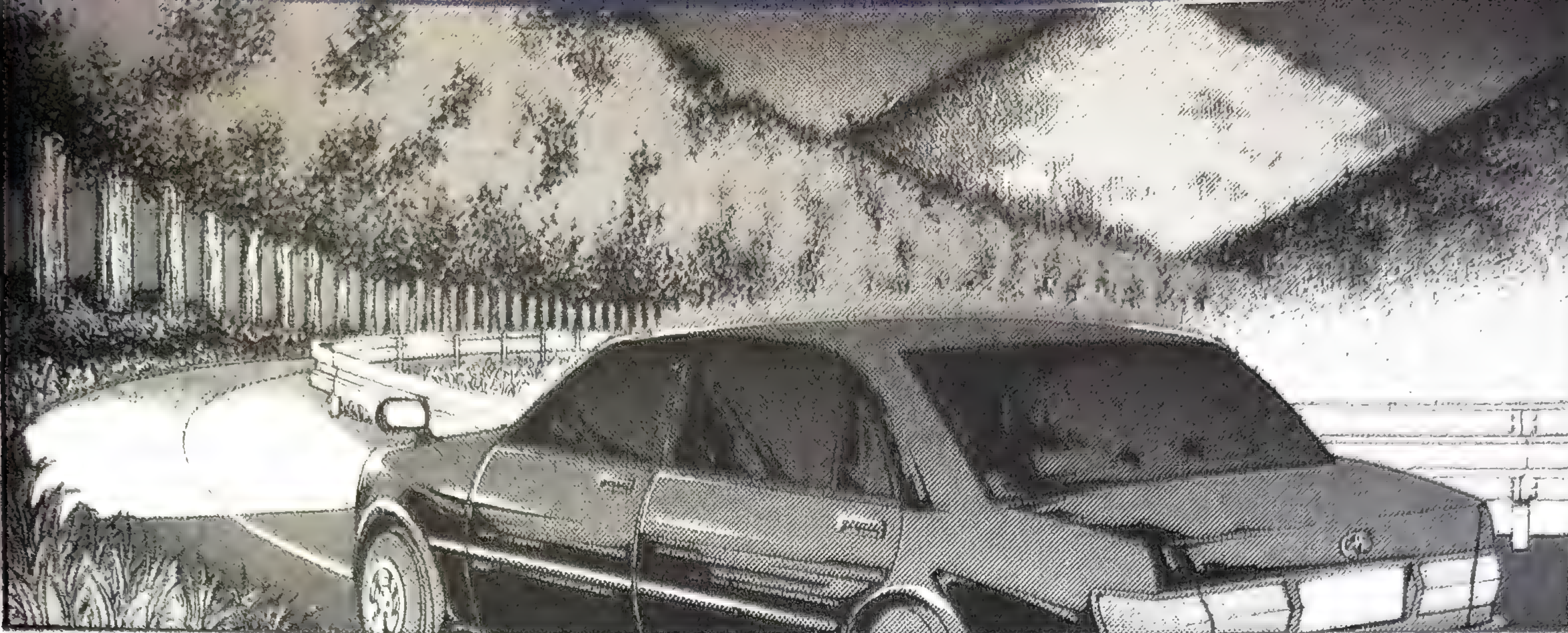
Let's get
over to
the special
exhibition
room
on the
double!!



The
monitors
are out,
too!

P-
Power
failure!!

Eh?!
Are the
Gentlemen
Thieves
really
here?!



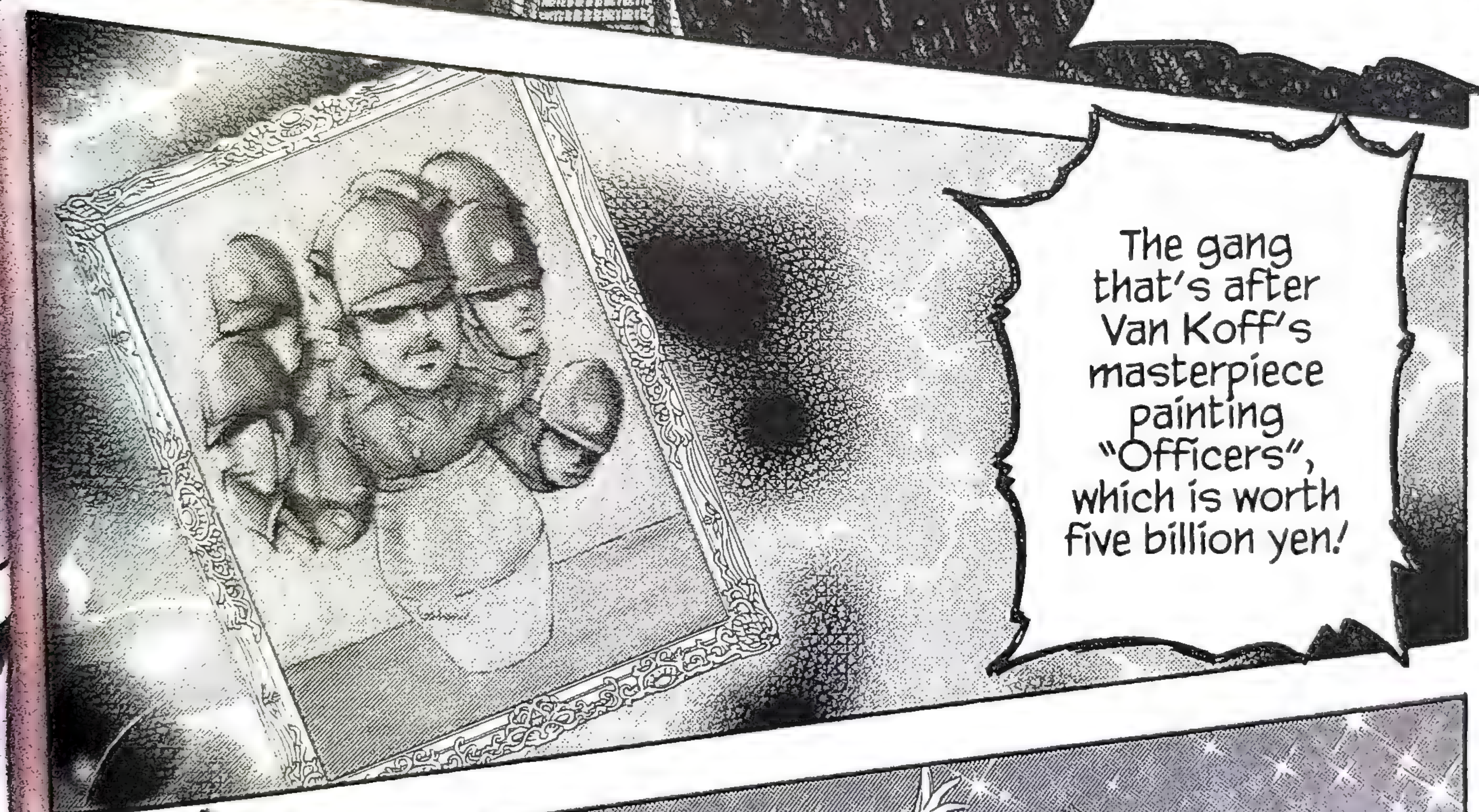
EPISODE 10

THE TURNABOUT MUSEUM (2)





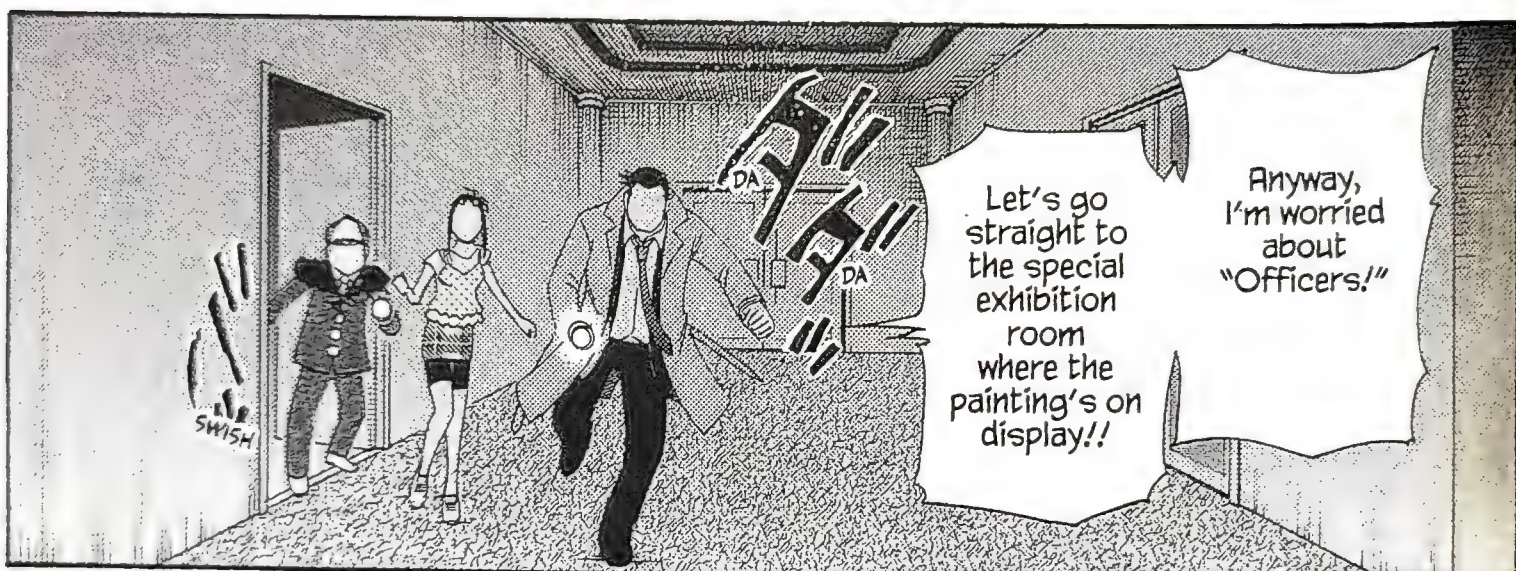
They've
come
to the
Seselagi
Art
Museum!!

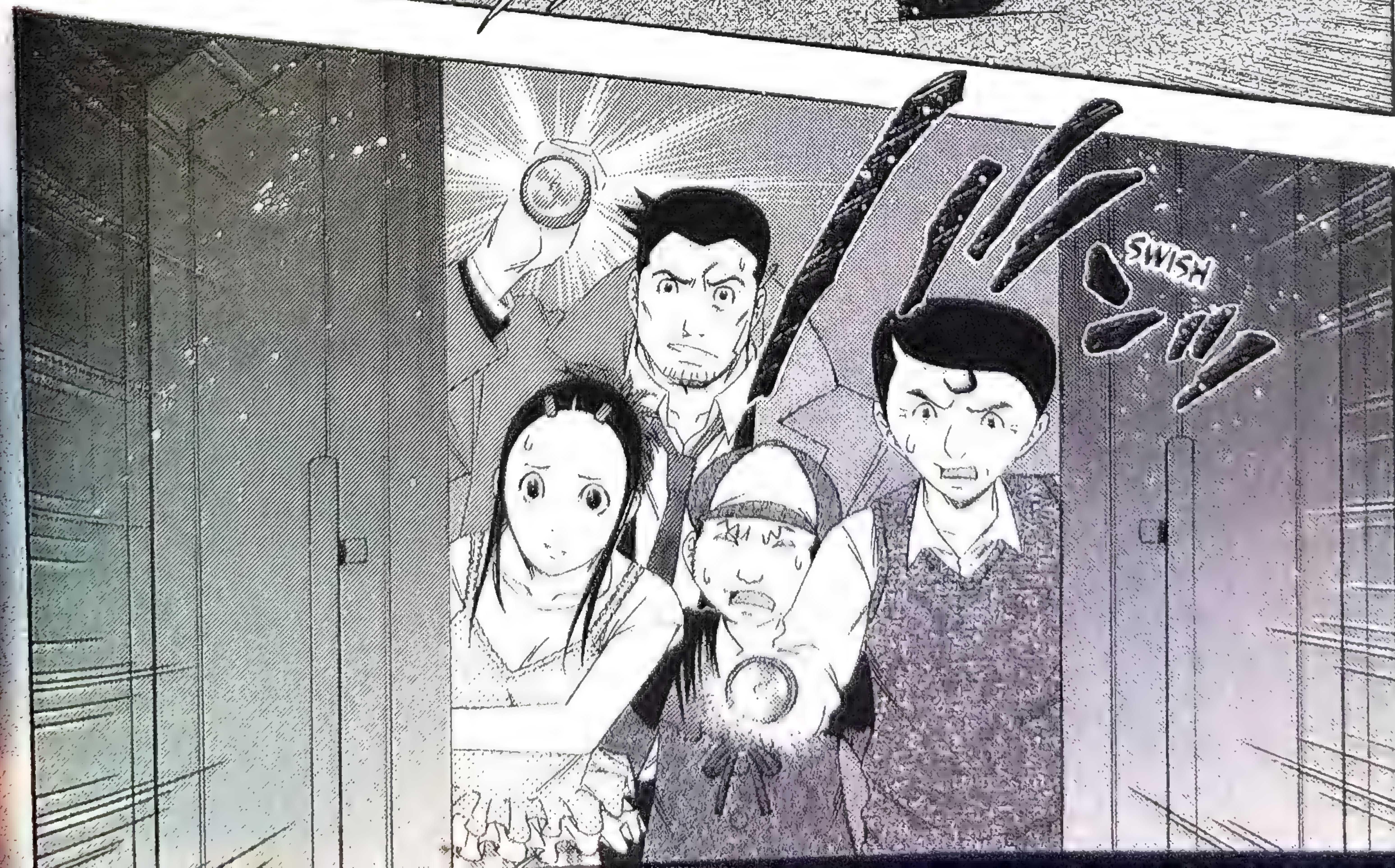
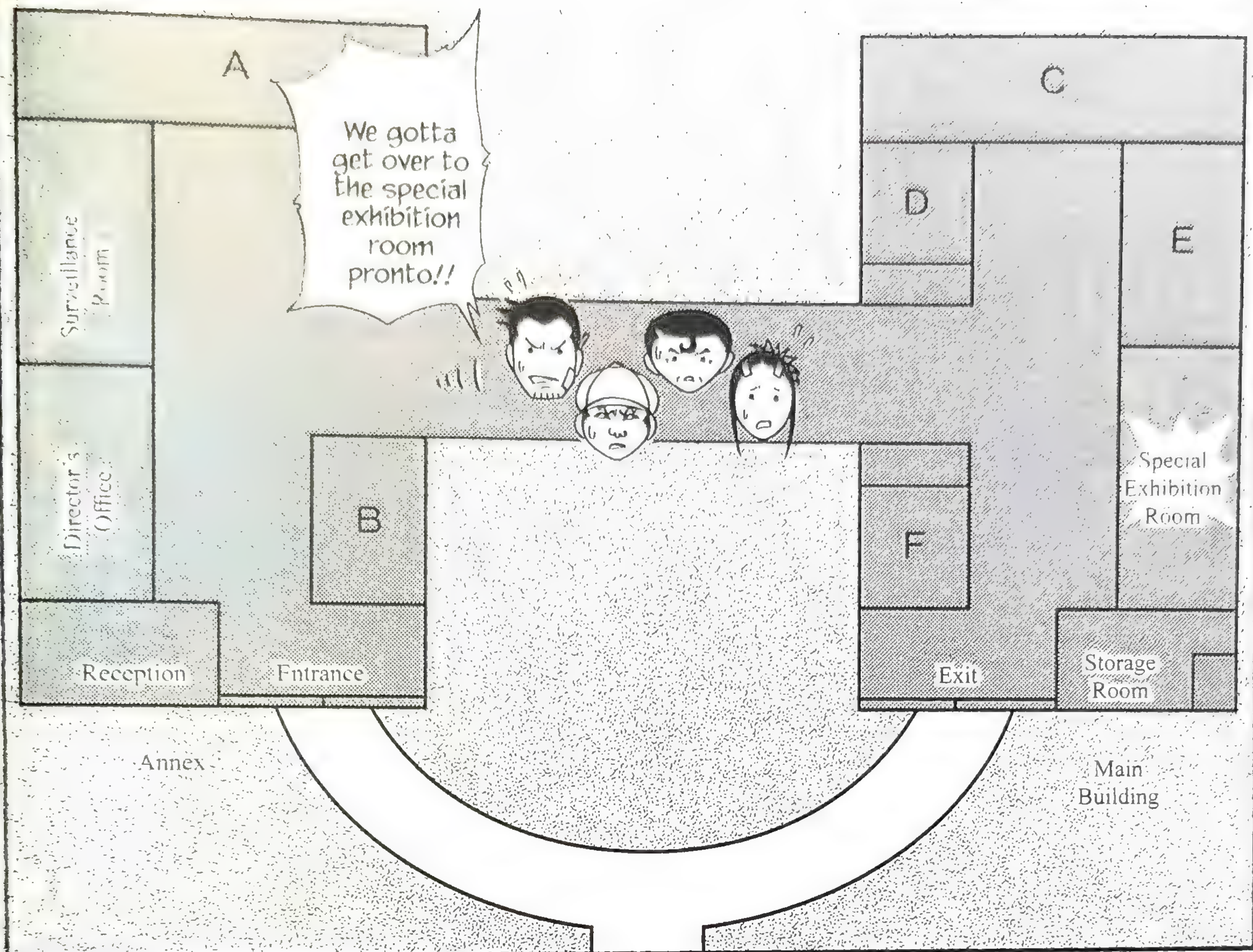


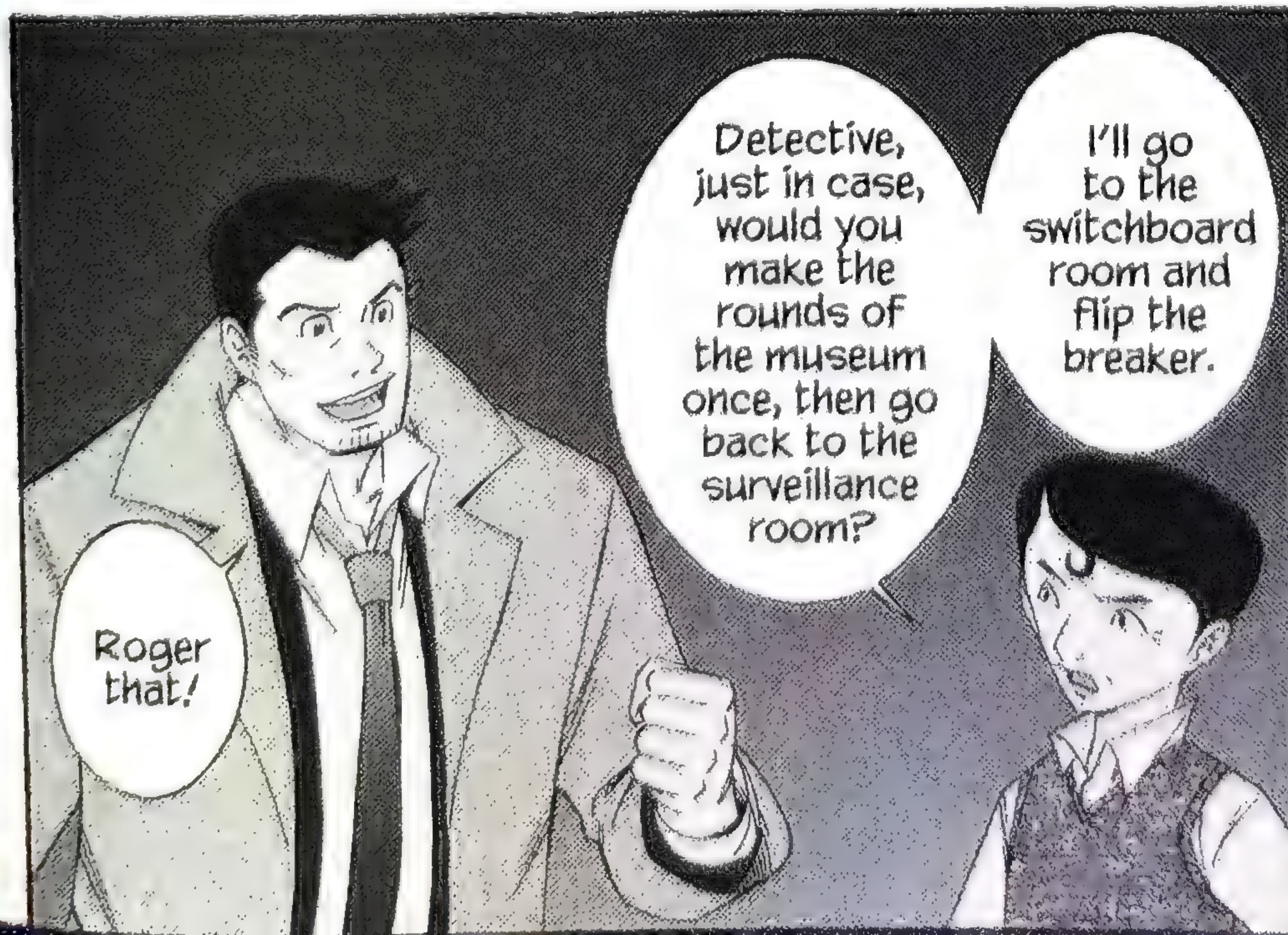
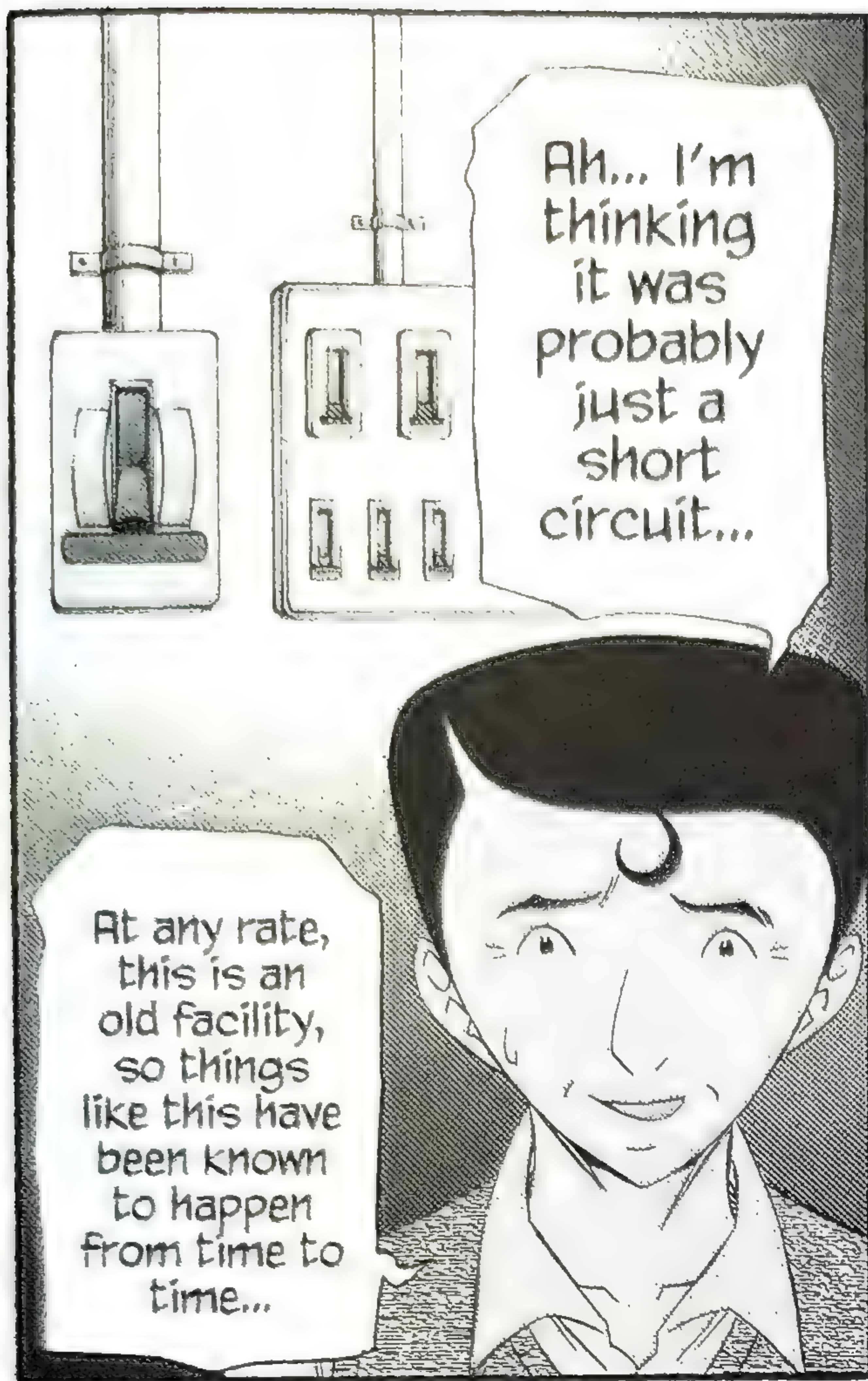
The gang
that's after
Van Koff's
masterpiece
painting
"Officers",
which is worth
five billion yen!



The
Handsome
Gentlemen
Thieves are
here!!



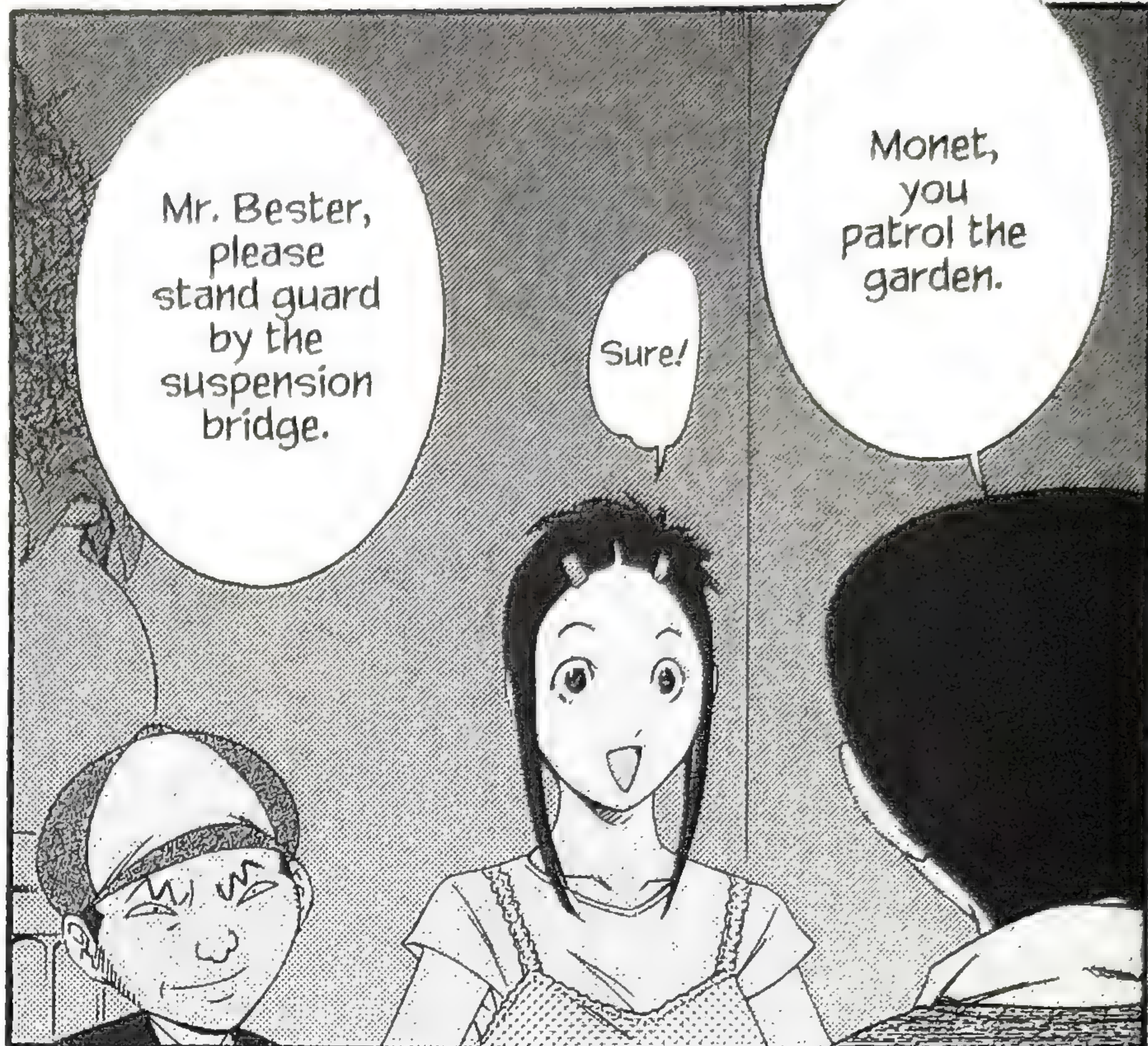






Just leave
it to the
Best
Detective!

If the
Handsome
Gentlemen
Thieves show
up, you can
bet I'll stop
'em before
they step off
the bridge!



Mr. Bester,
please
stand guard
by the
suspension
bridge.

Sure!

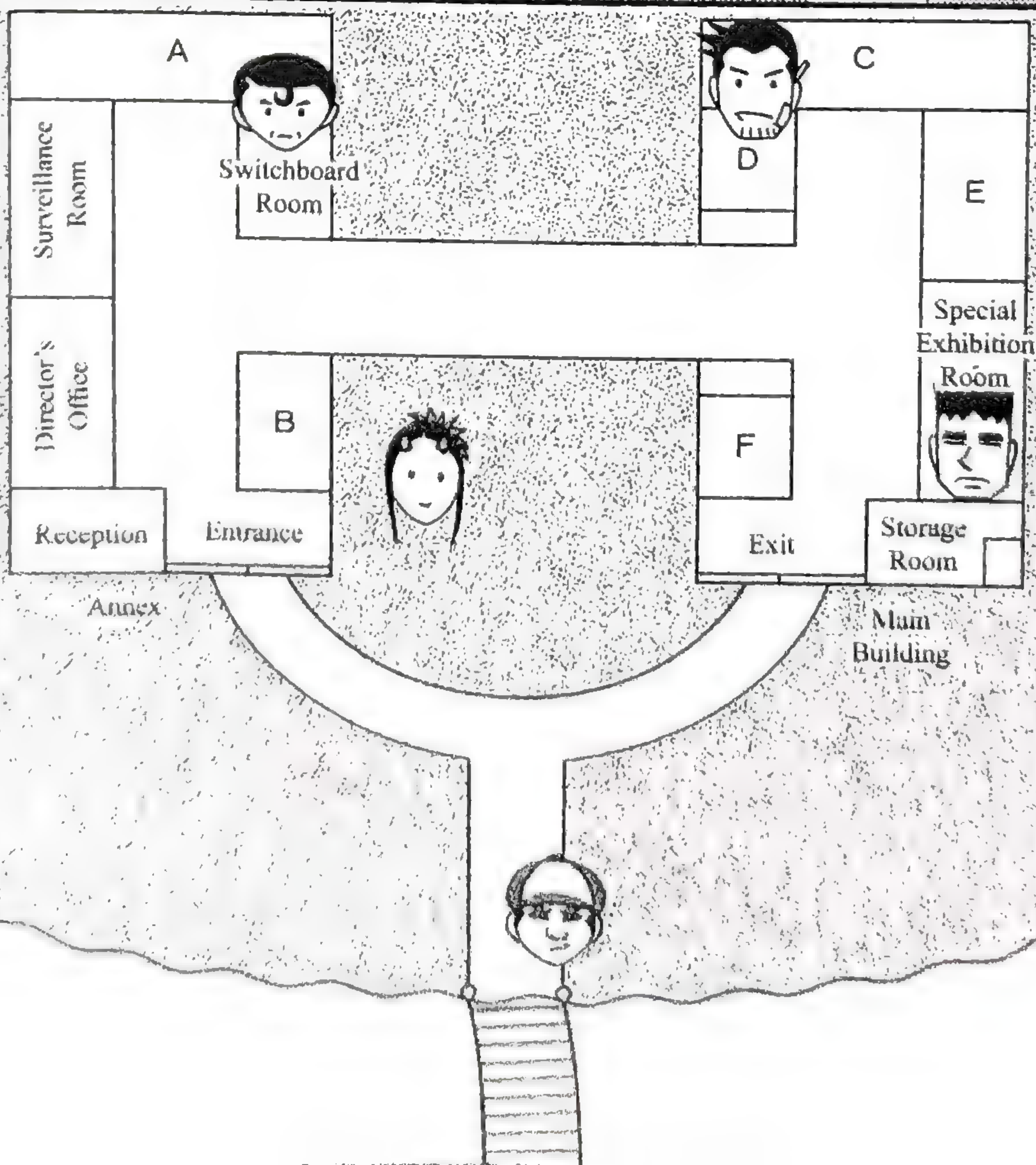
Monet,
you
patrol the
garden.



If somethin'
happens,
call me
immediately!

Everybody
be careful
tonight
and don't
leave your
post 'til
I give the
word.

Since we're
all splittin'
up, I say
we share
cell phone
numbers.





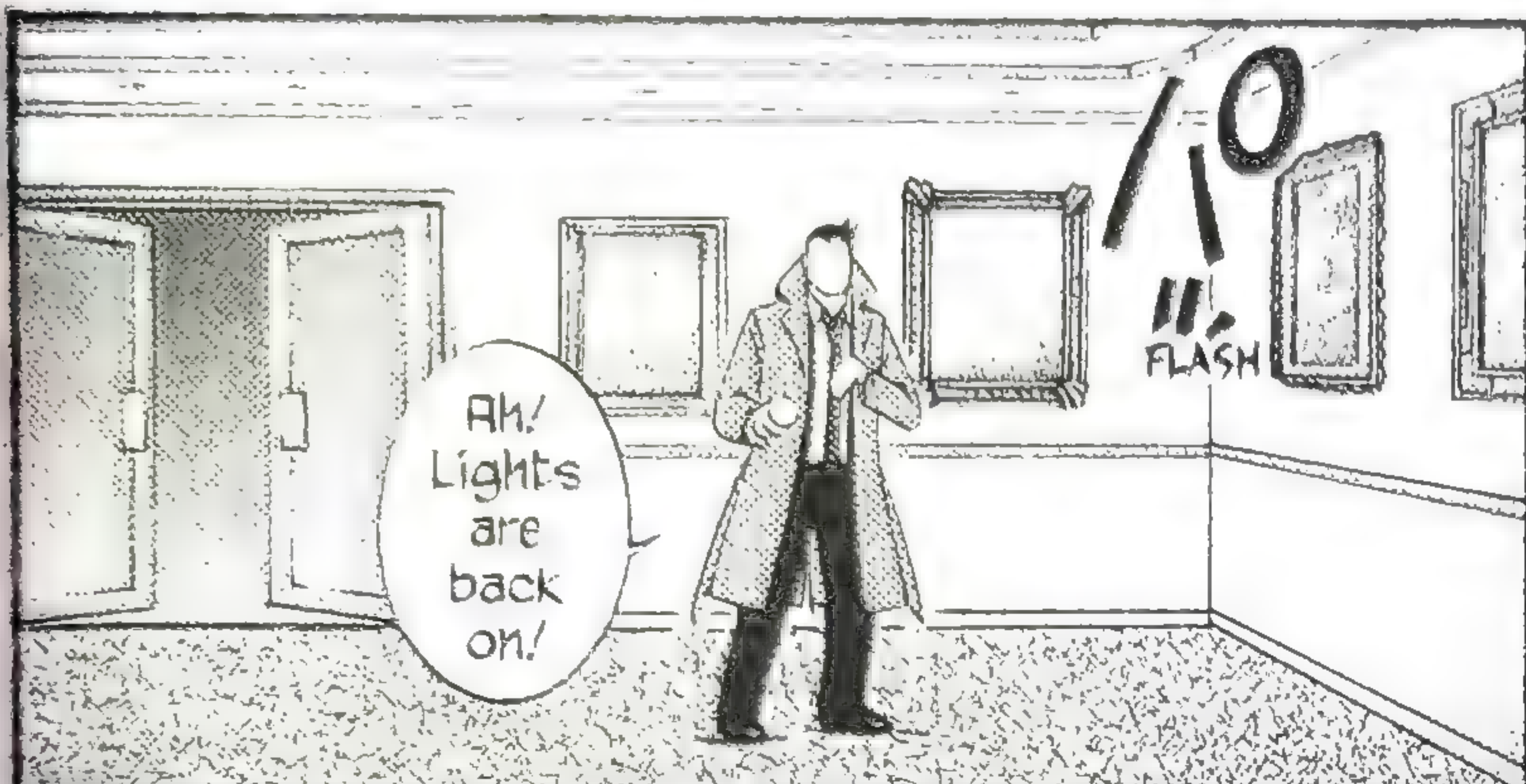
I'm
gettin'
hungry~

Sighhh~
8:30
already...?

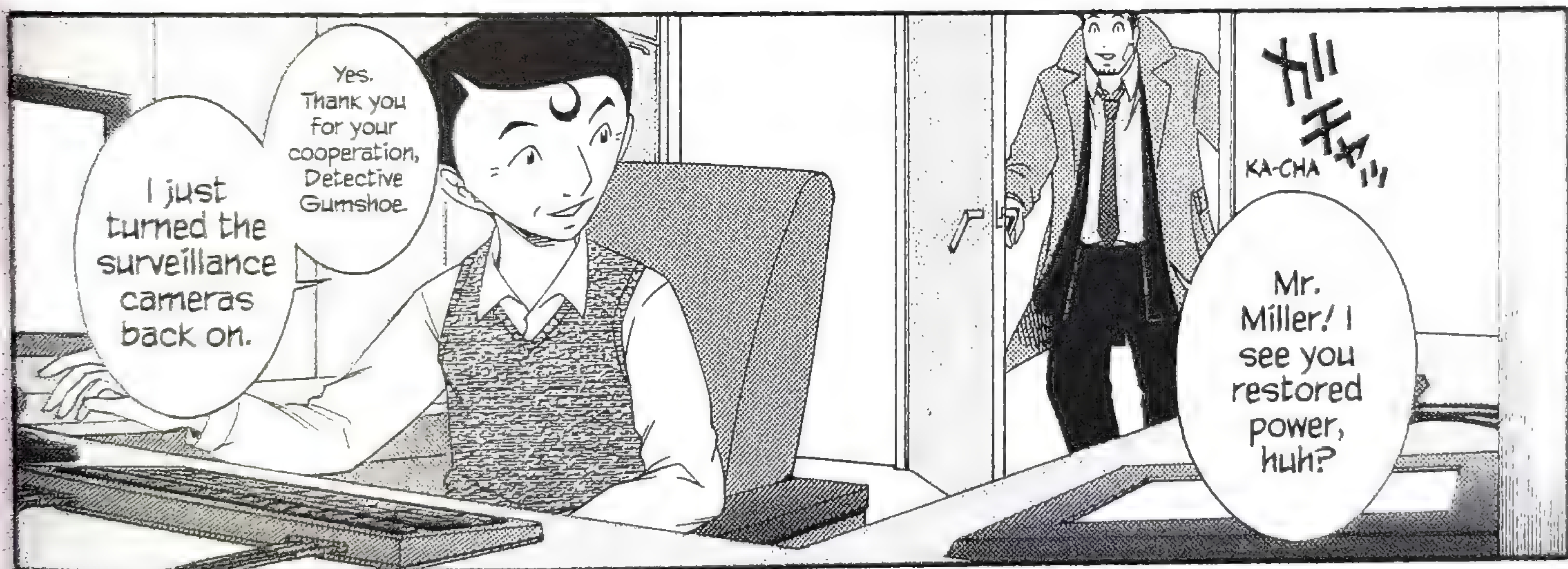


No
suspicious
characters
in here!

Check!



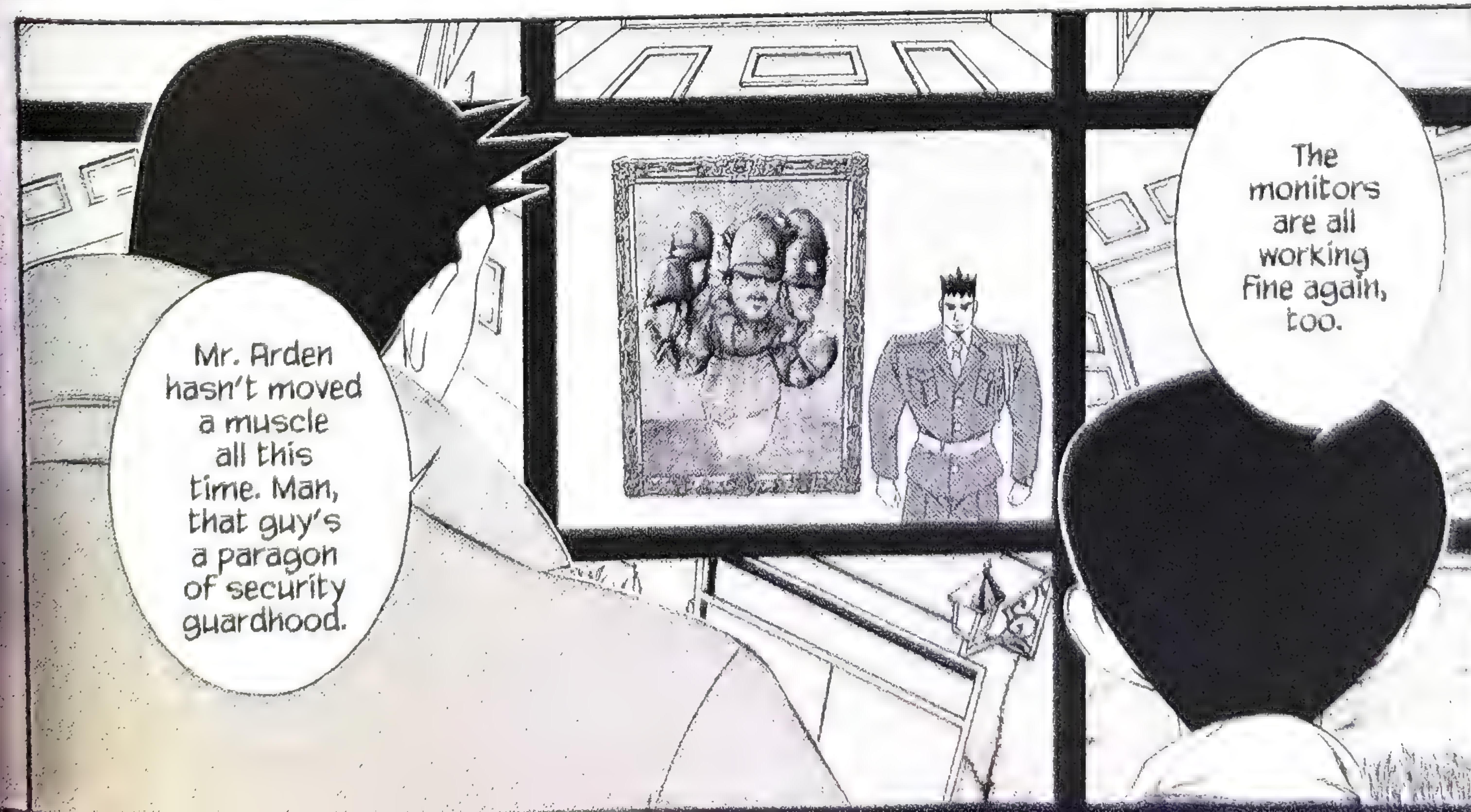
Ah!
Lights
are
back
on!



I just
turned the
surveillance
cameras
back on.

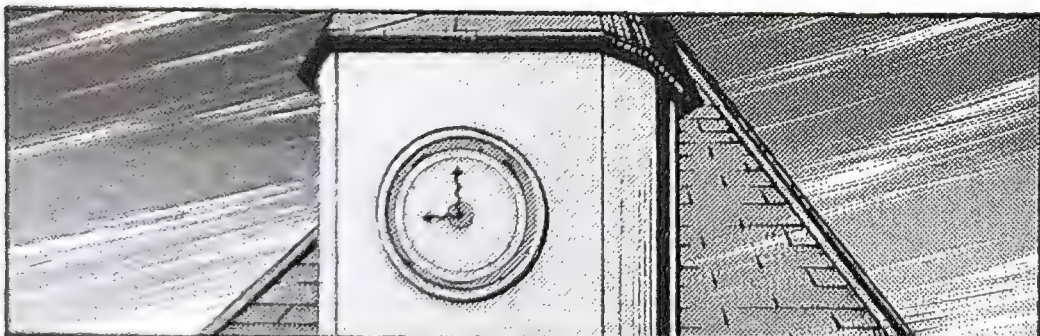
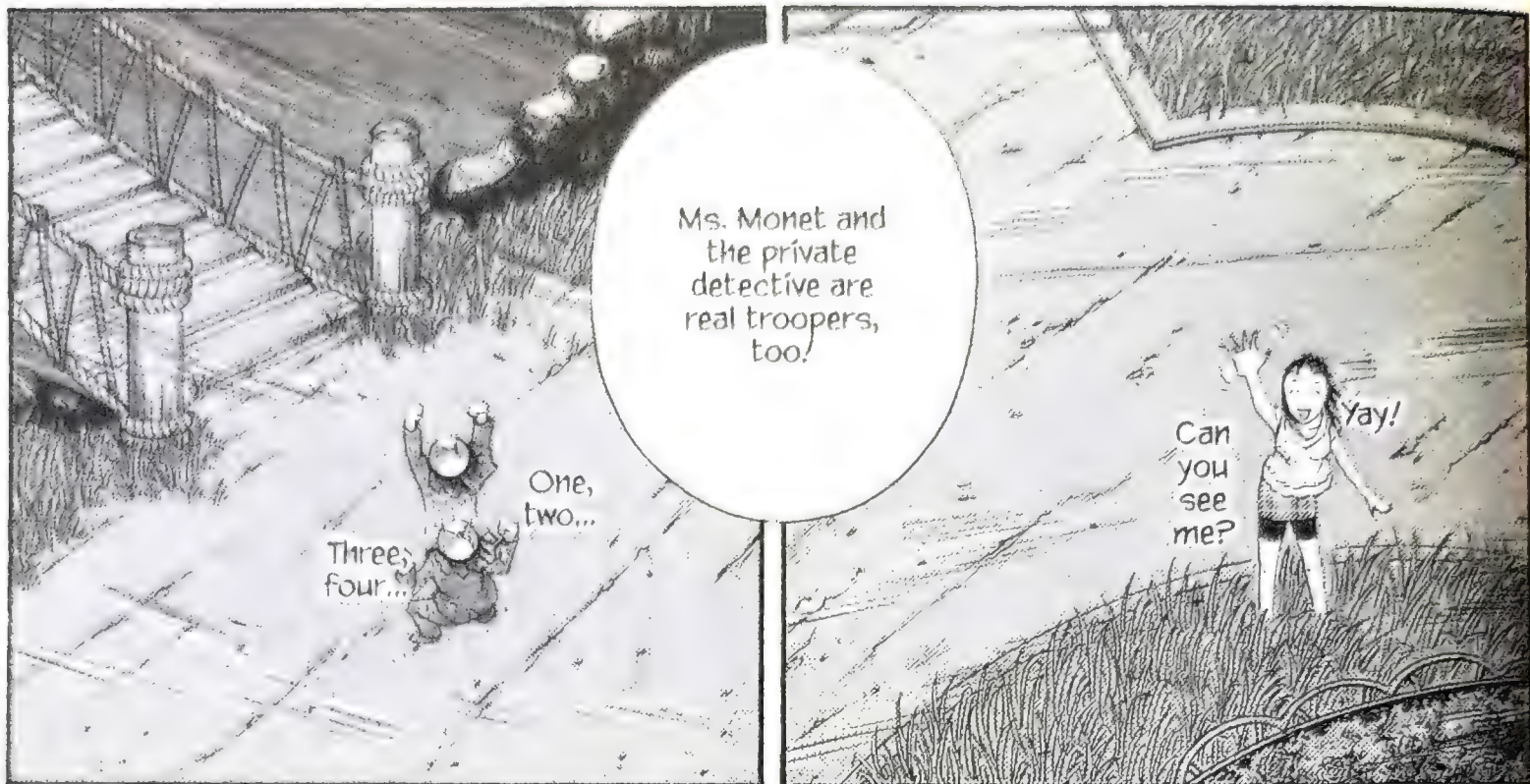
Yes.
Thank you
for your
cooperation,
Detective
Gumshoe.

Mr.
Miller! I
see you
restored
power,
huh?



Mr. Arden
hasn't moved
a muscle
all this
time. Man,
that guy's
a paragon
of security
guardhood.

The
monitors
are all
working
fine again,
too.





Boy, that
wind's
strong...

...this kind
of squall
blows hard
nearly all
day.

Because
of the
area's
topography...



Wha...?!
The private
detective's
been hit by a
gust of wind!
He's standin'
too close...



Ah!

FLIK



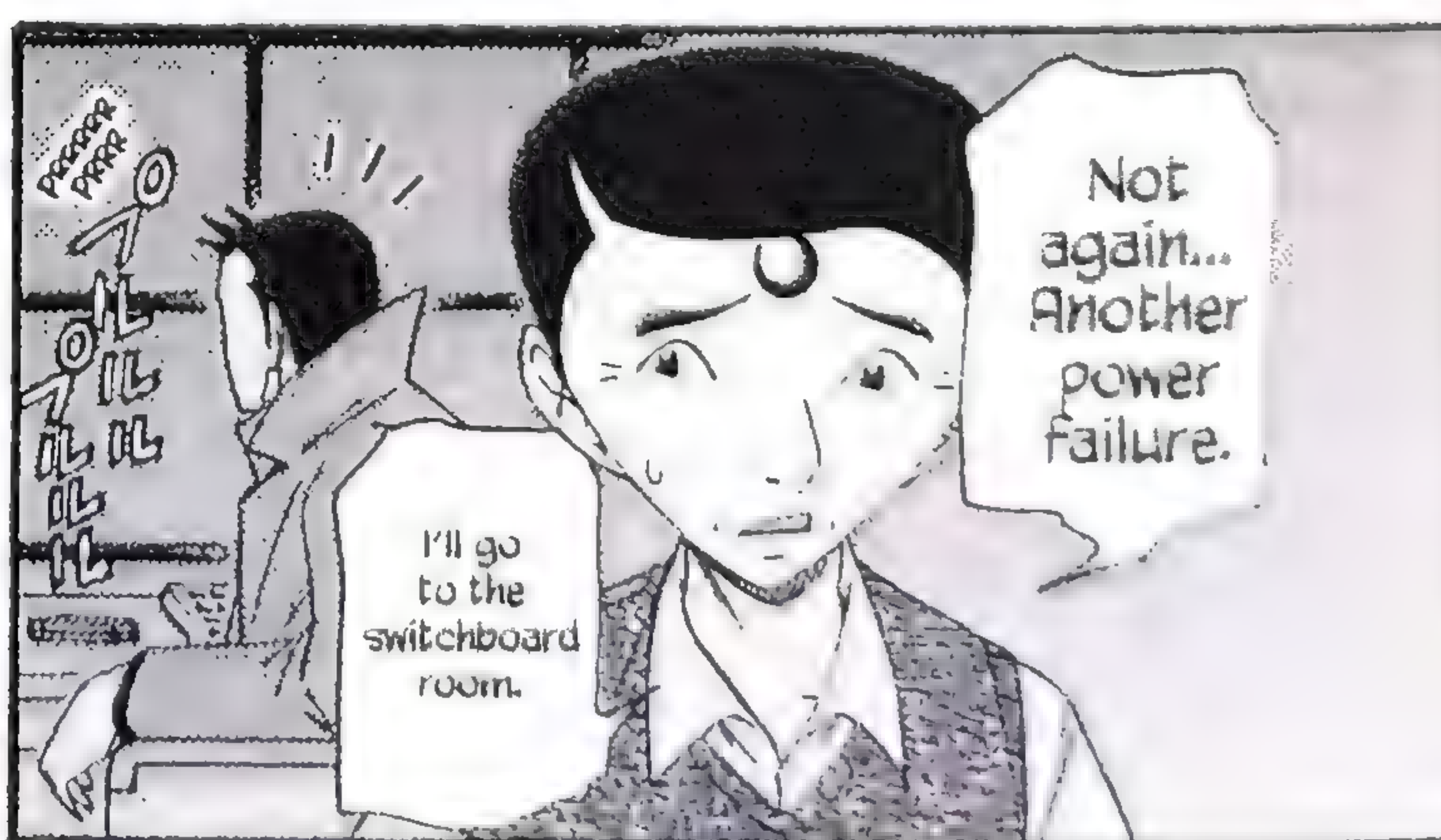
What's
wrong...?

Hello?



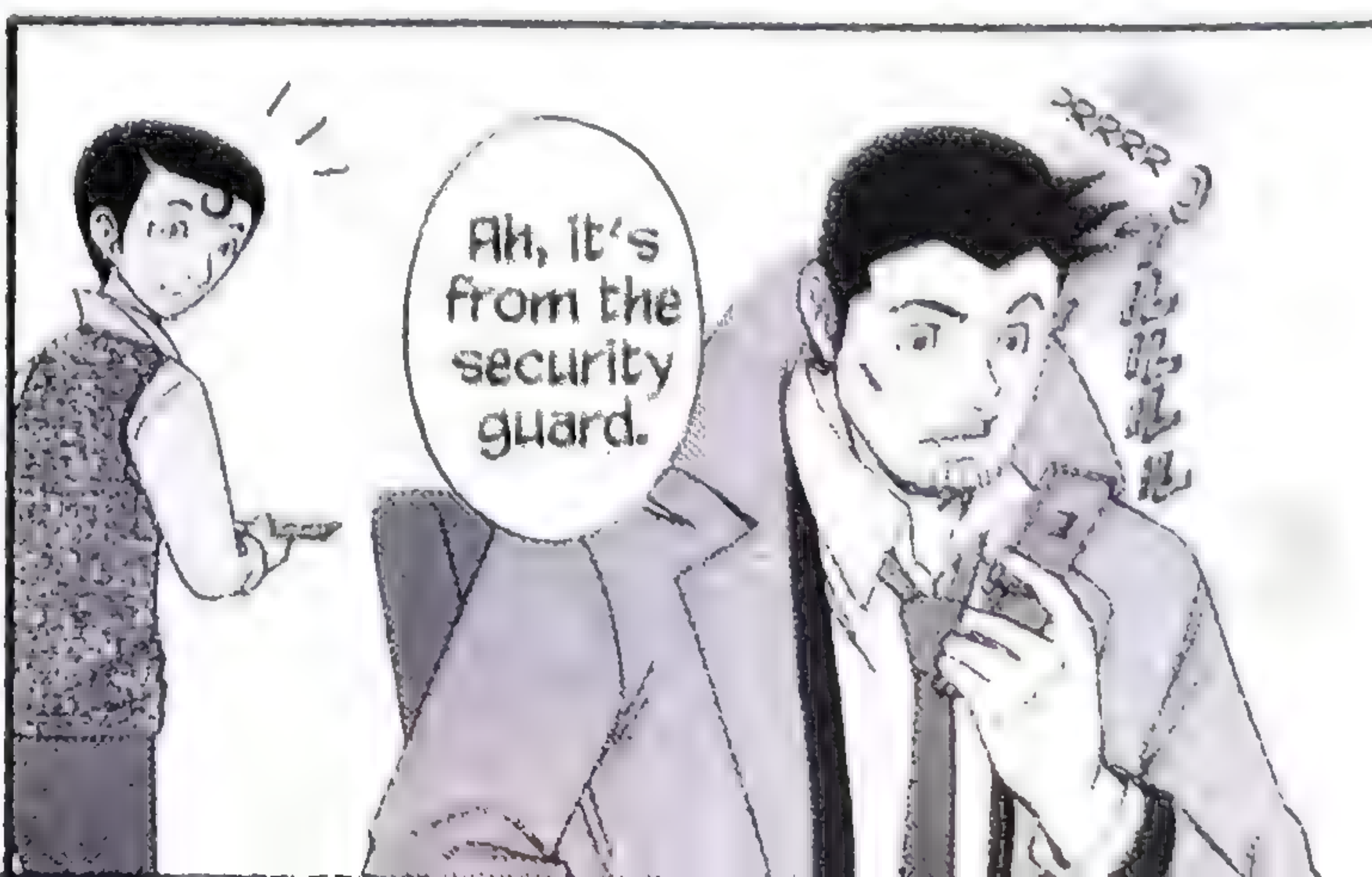
Hello,
Gumshoe
here!

Hello...?

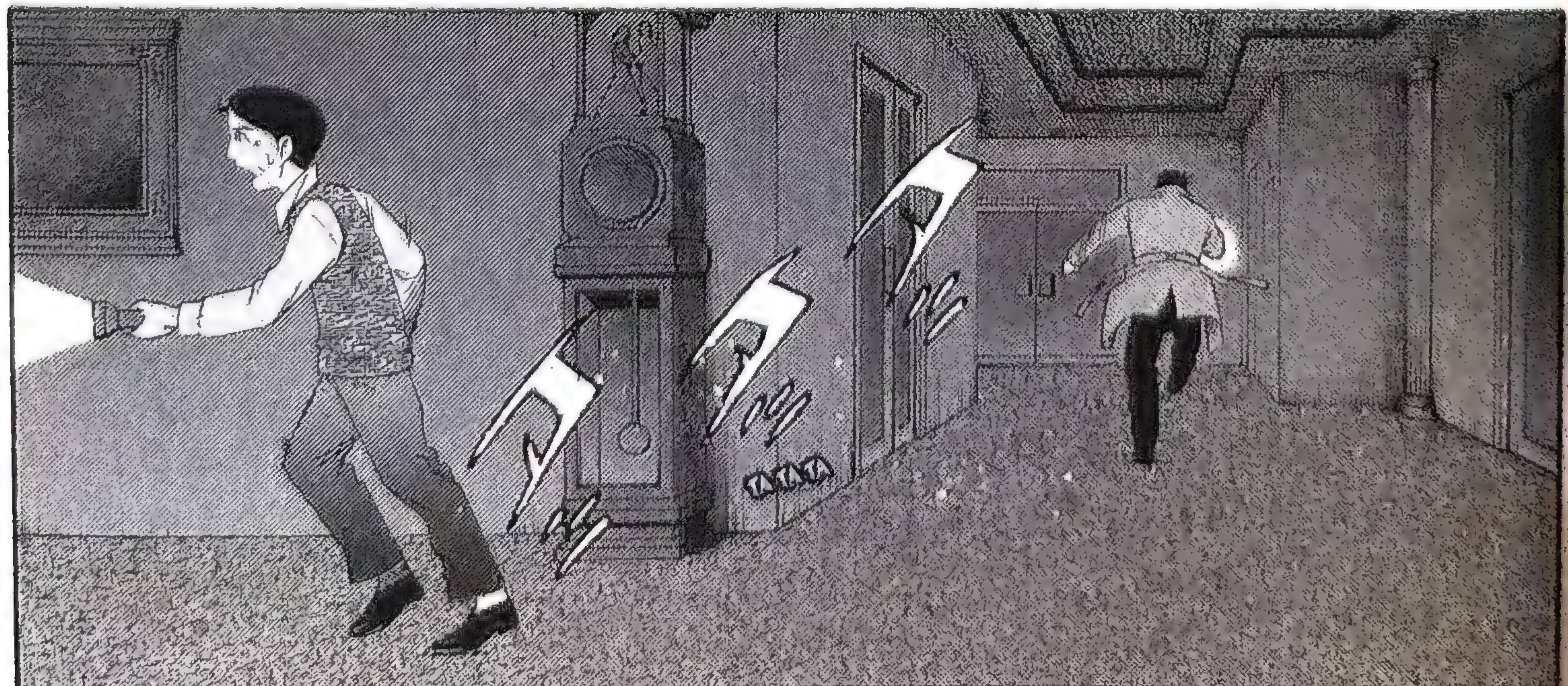
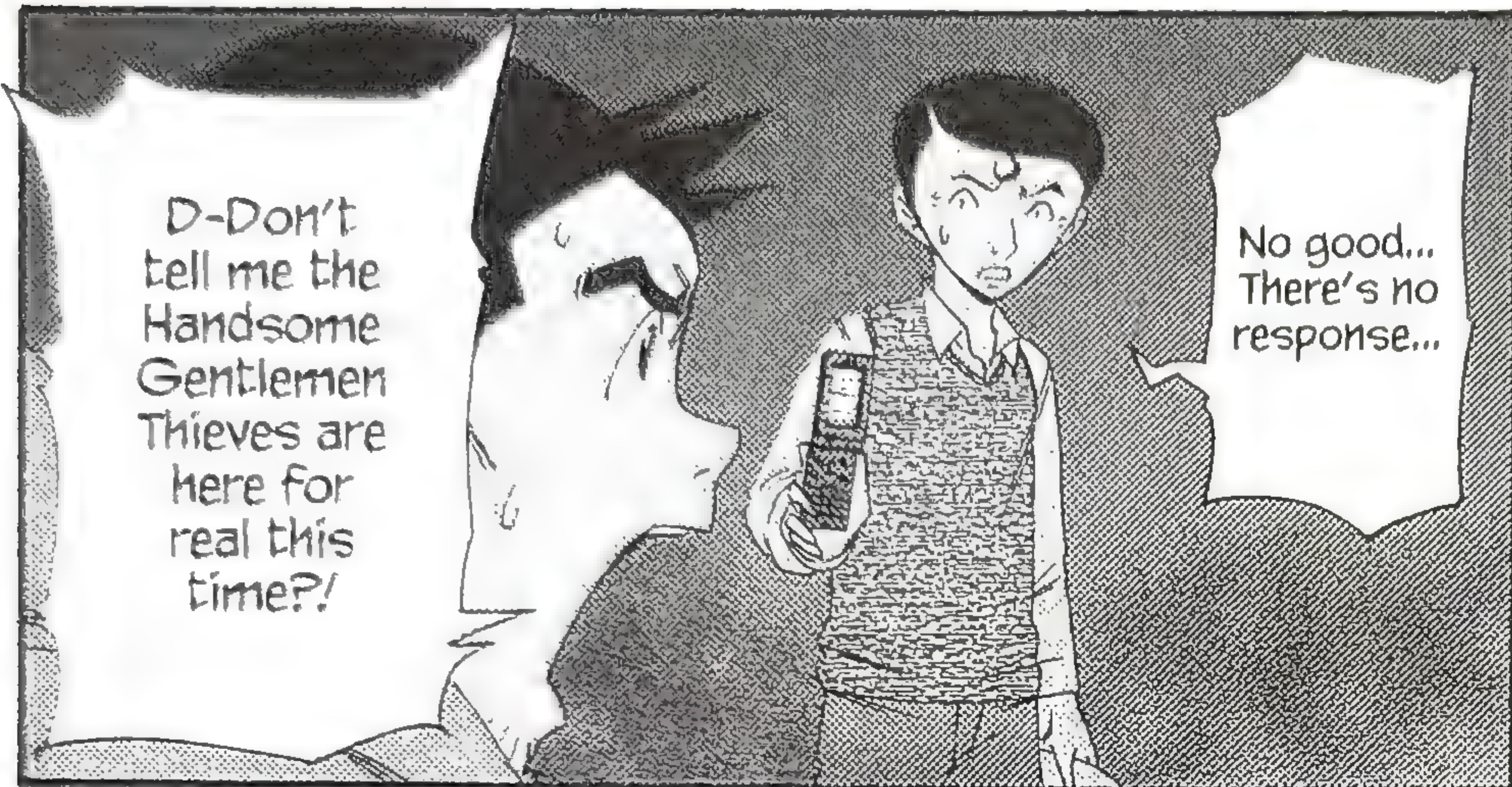


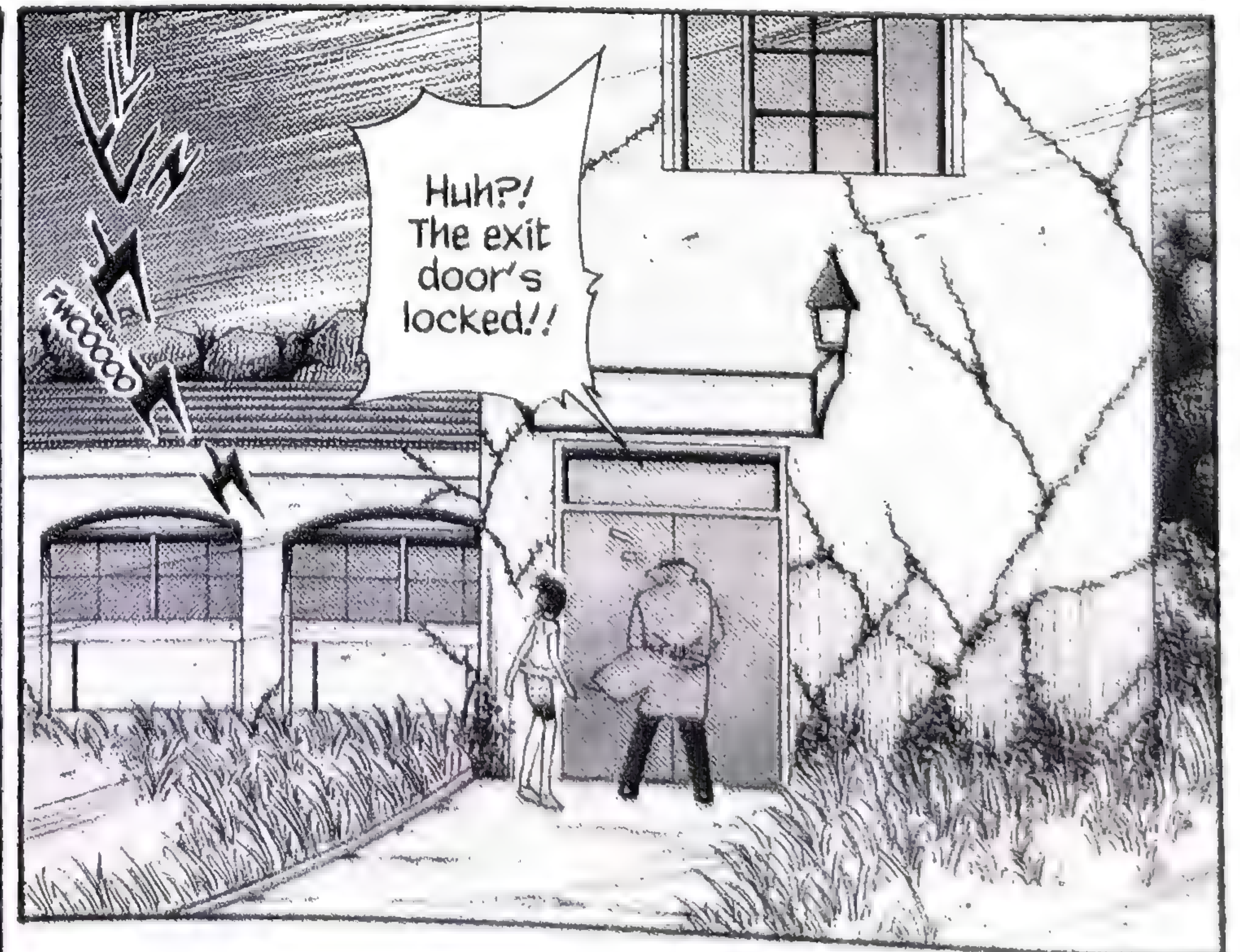
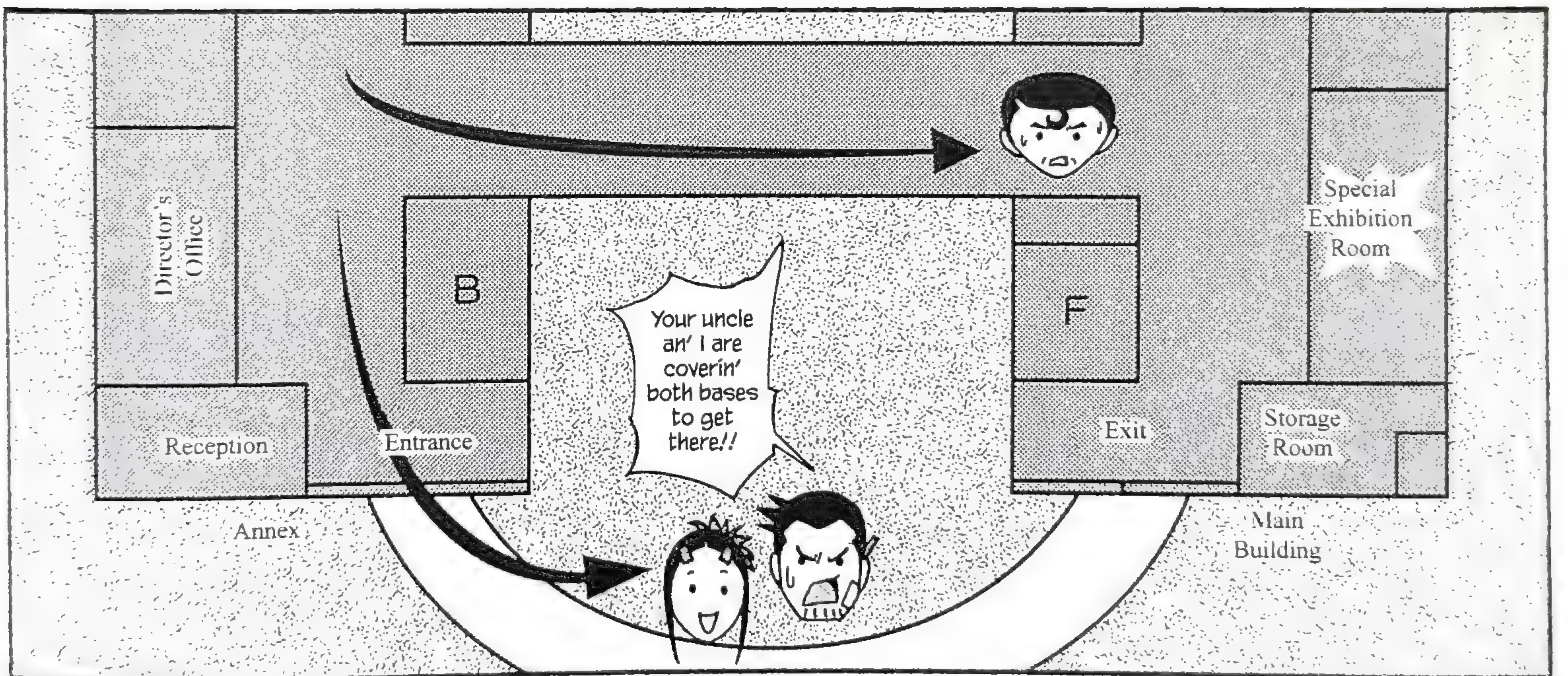
Not
again...
Another
power
failure.

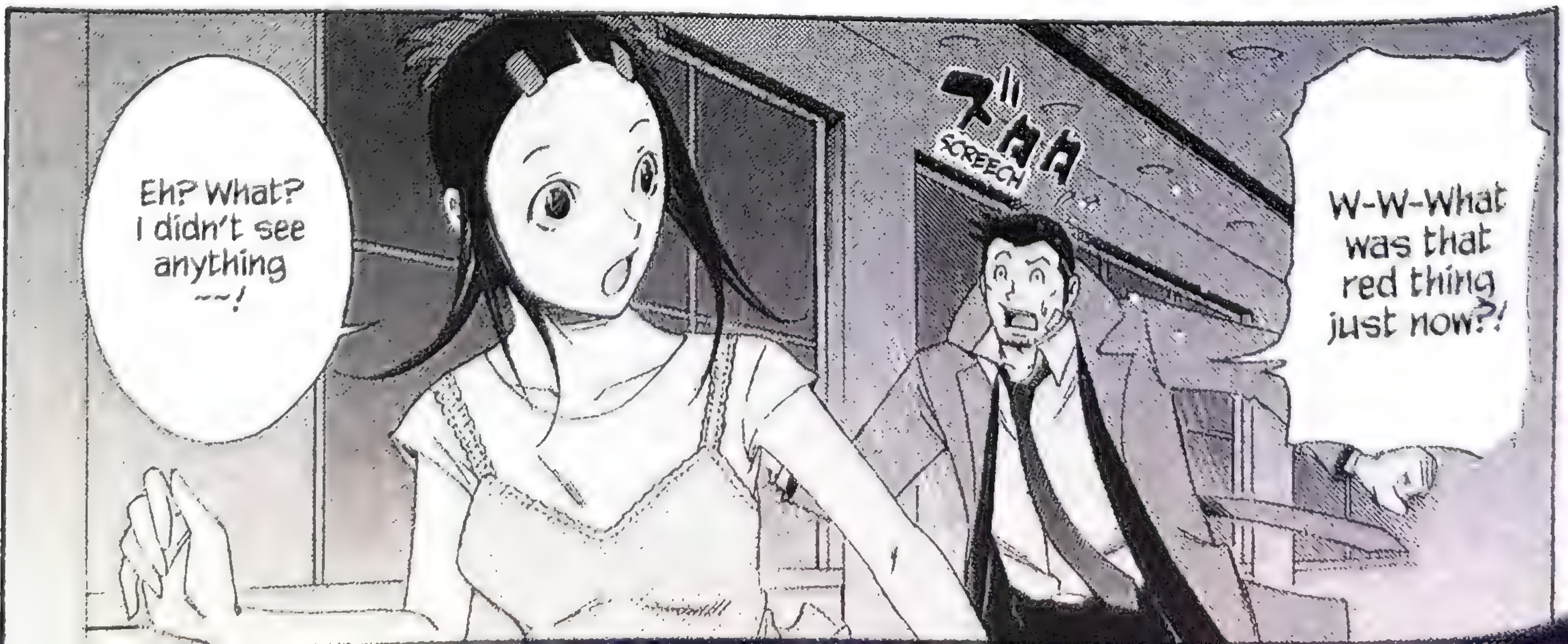
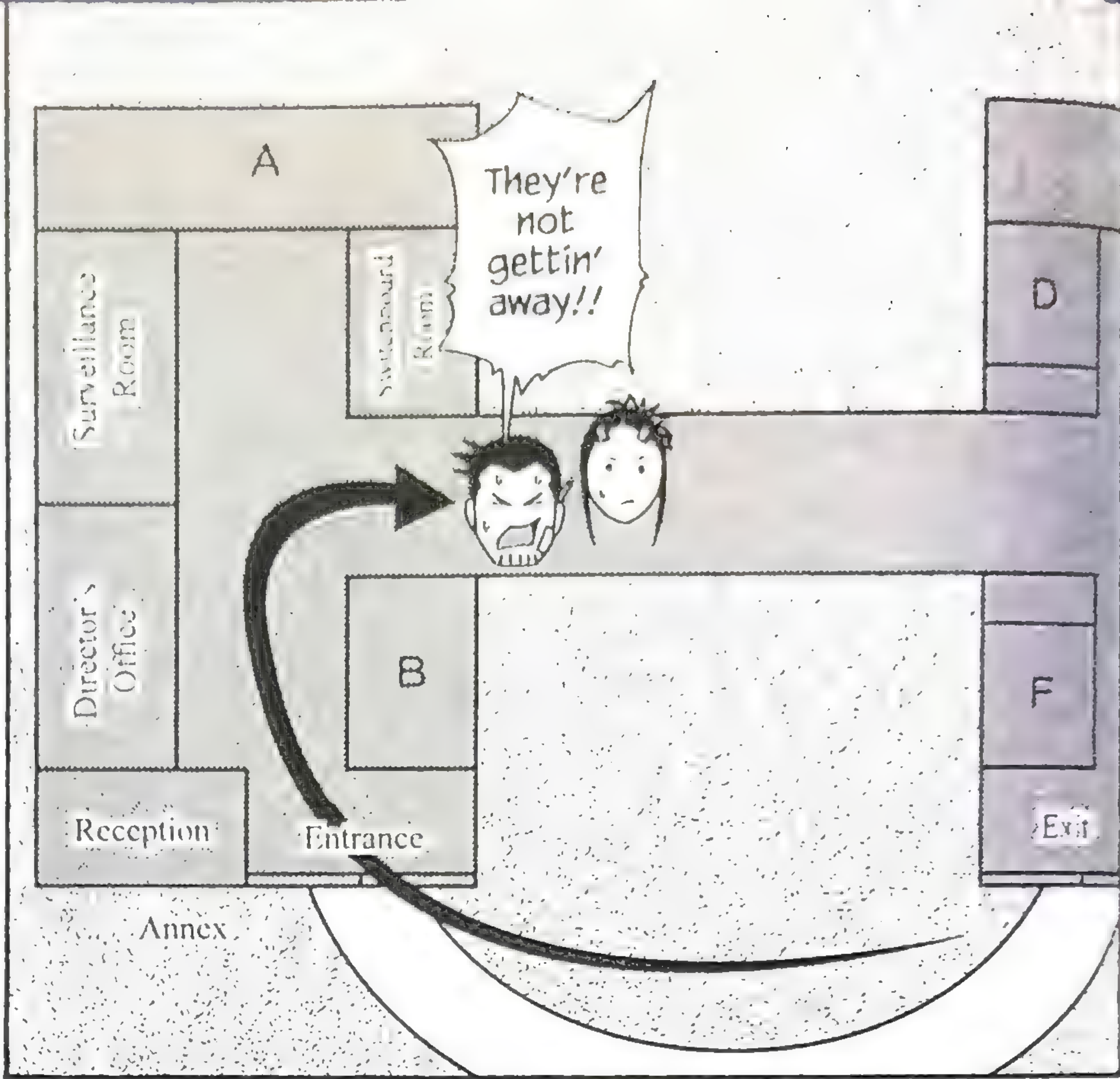
I'll go
to the
switchboard
room.



Ah, it's
from the
security
guard.



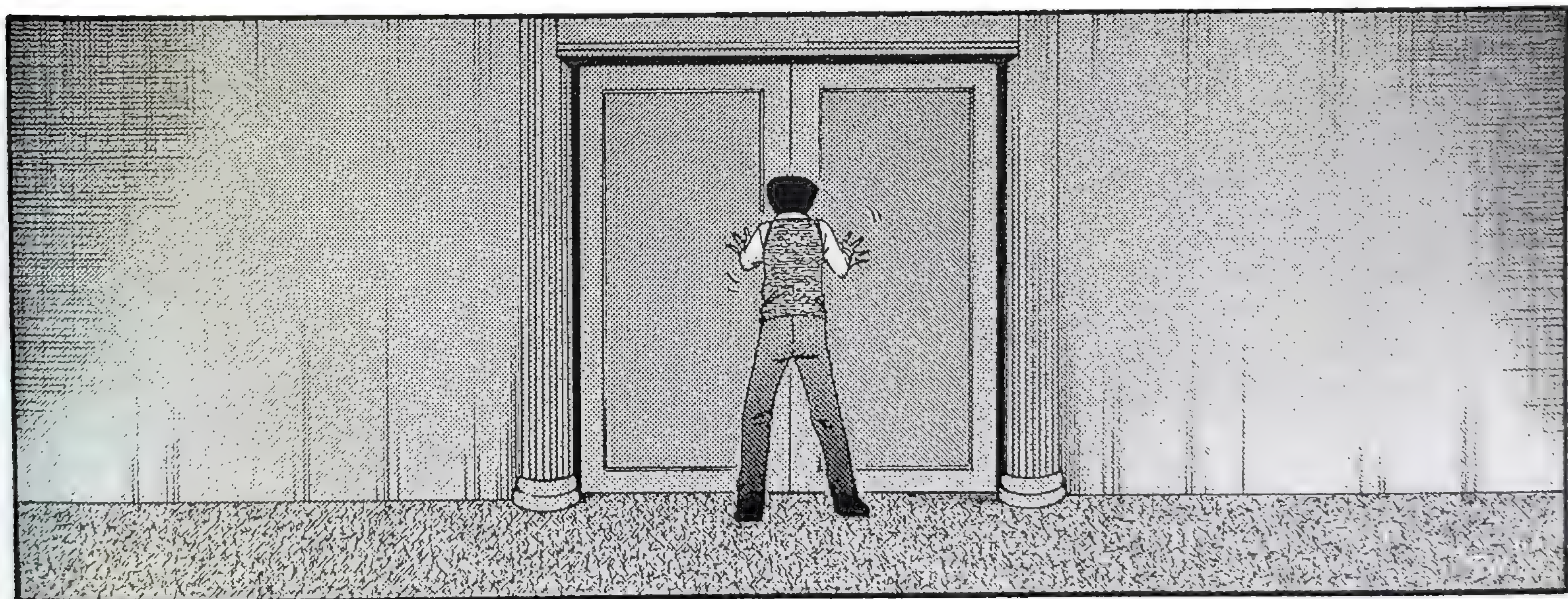






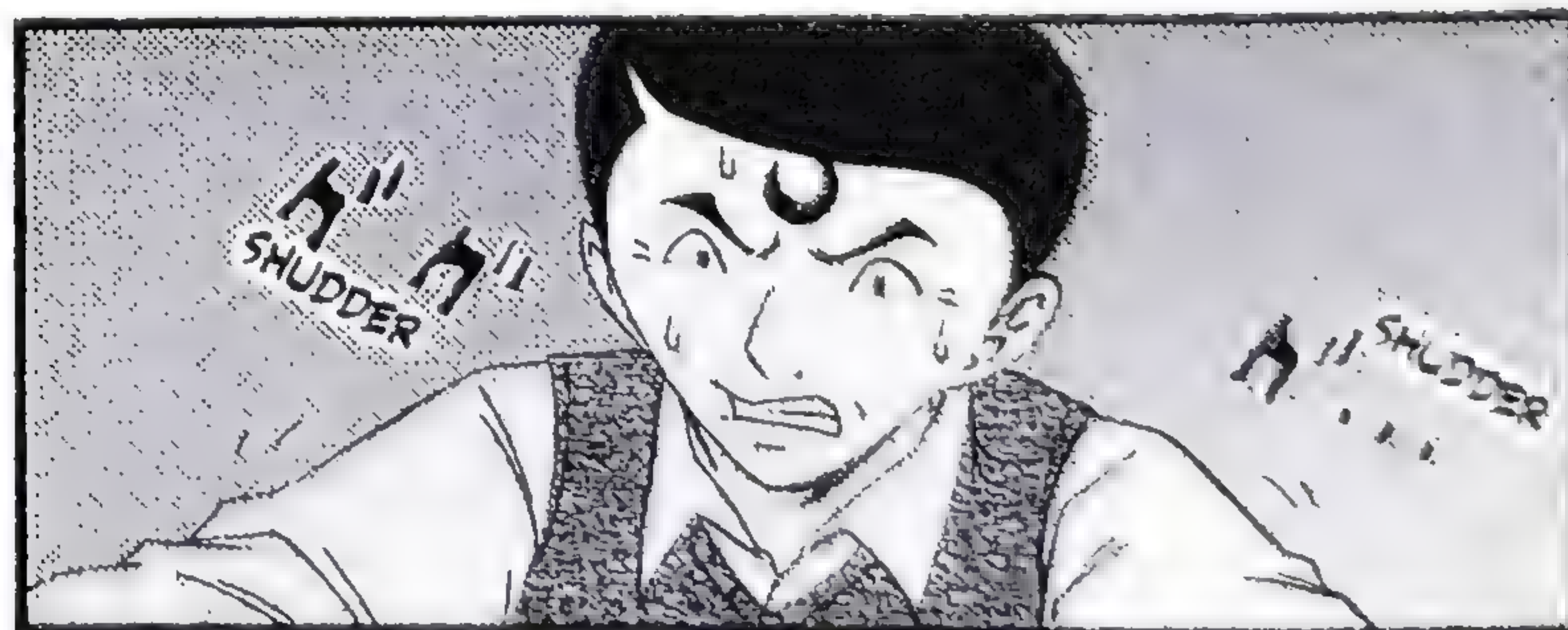
Nah...
Probably
just my
eyes playin'
tricks
~~...

Maybe
that
red blur
was the
Handsome
Gentlemen
Thieves...?



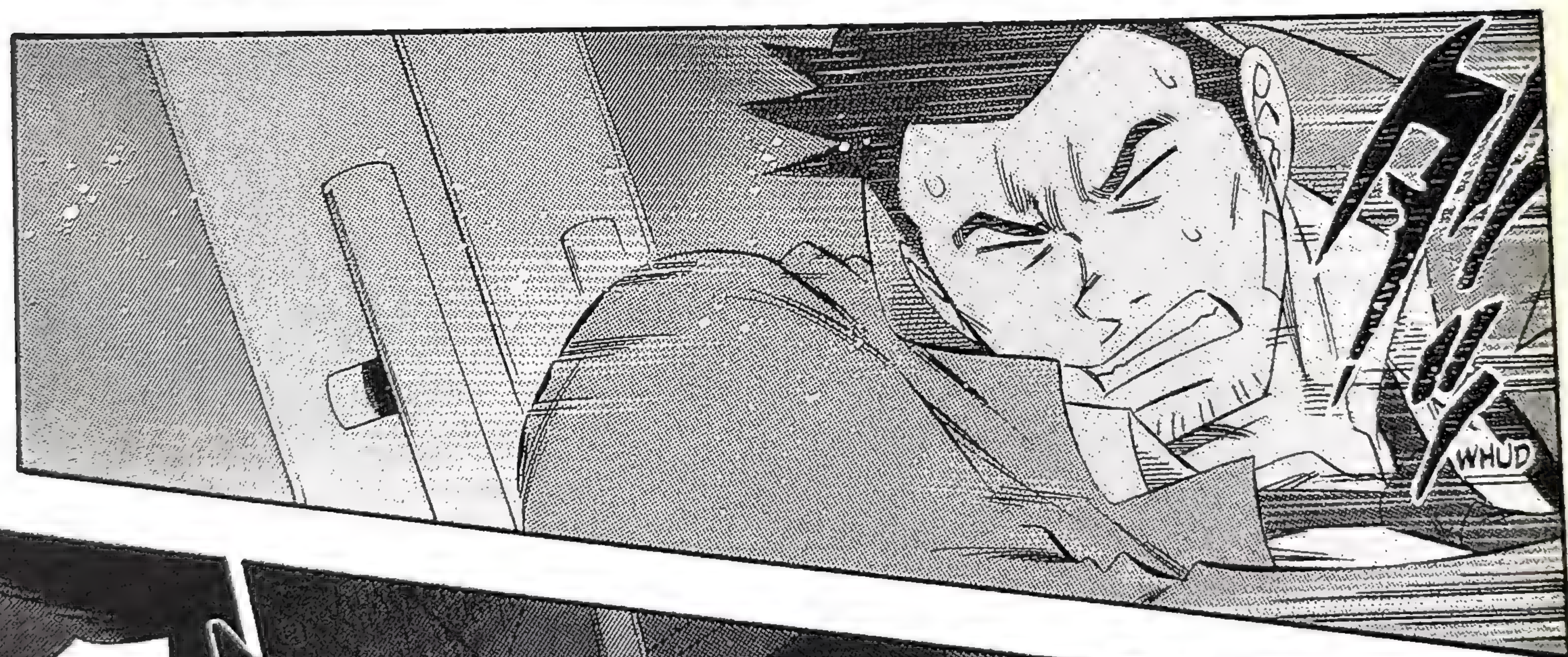
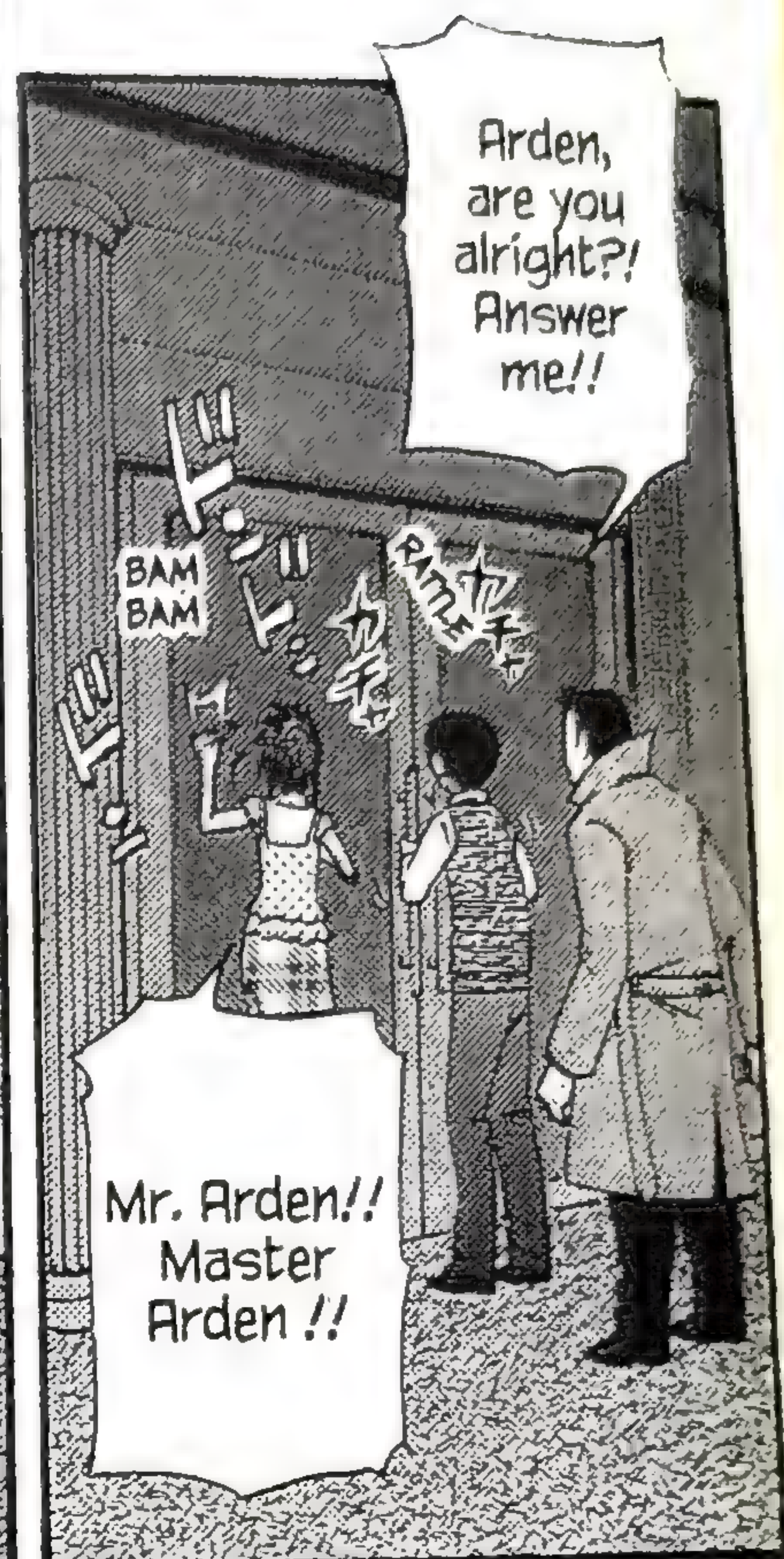
I don't
know...
The door
won't
open...

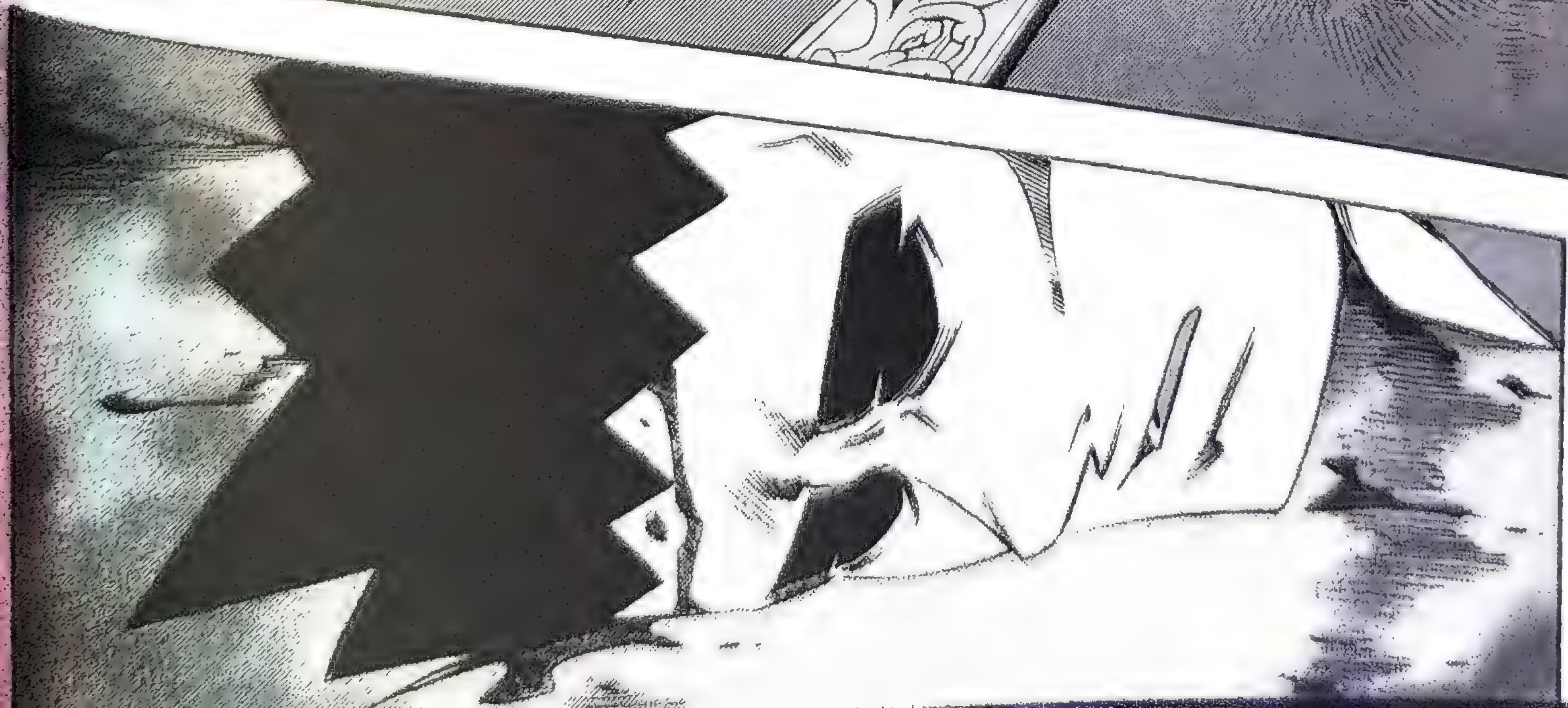
Even
though
this door
doesn't
have a
lock...!



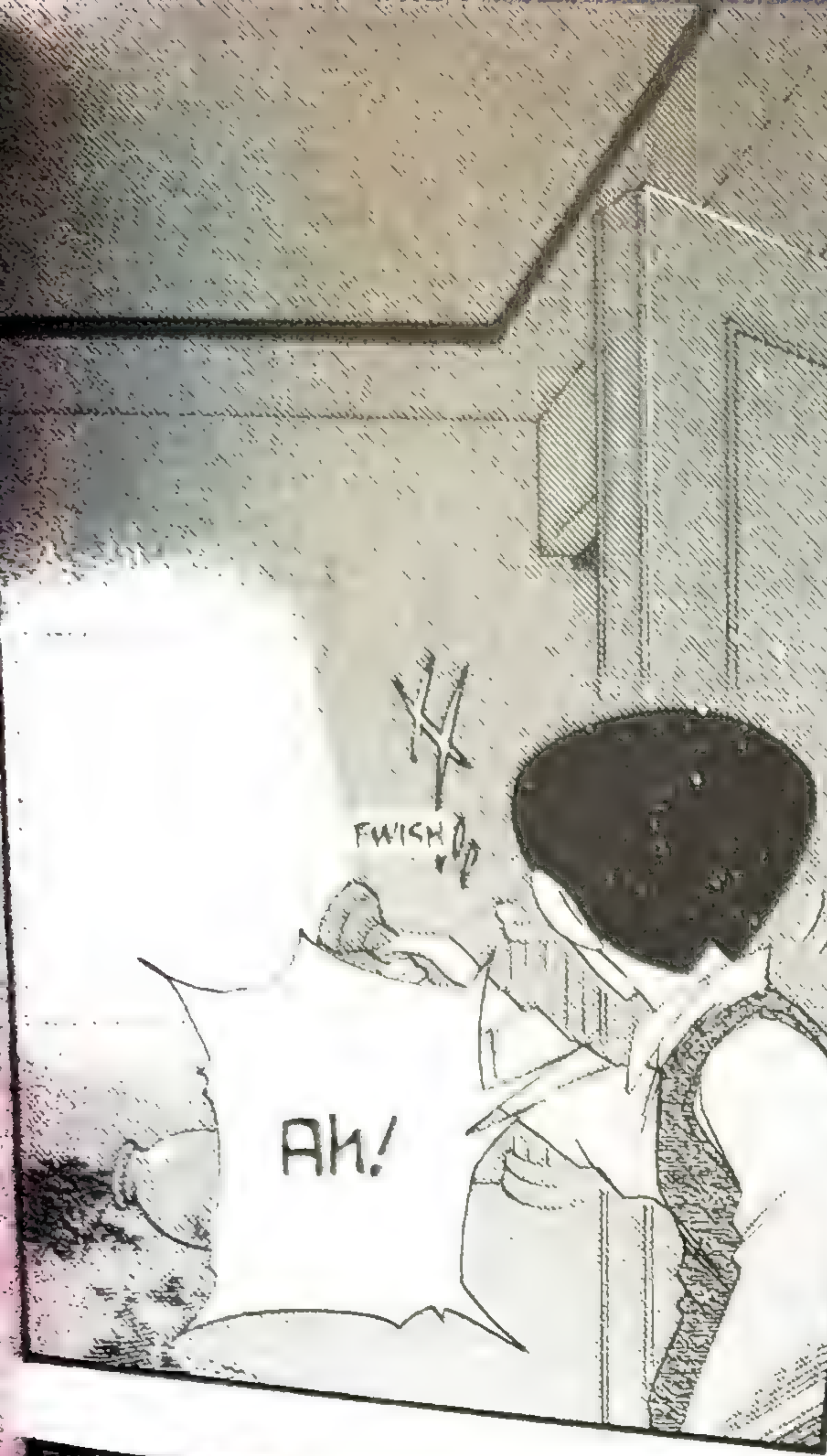
Is Mr.
Arden
okay?!

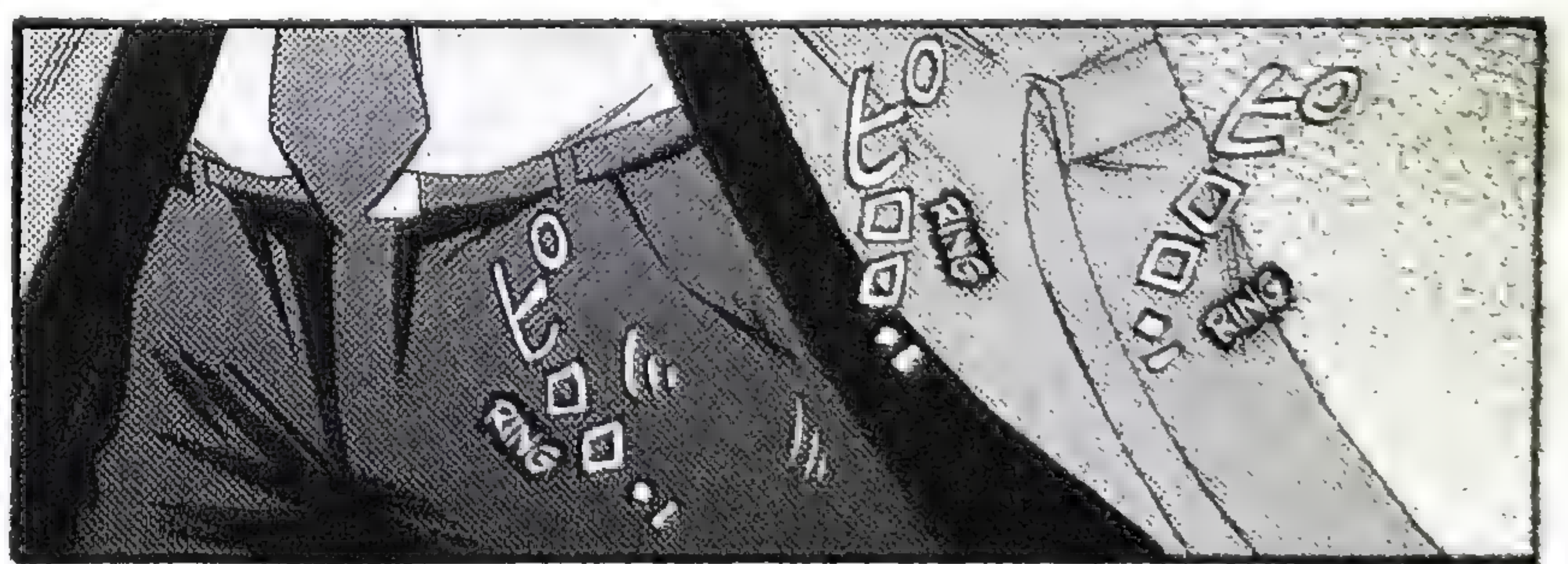
Mr. Miller:
What is
it?!













*I nabbed
the
Handsome
Gentlemen
Thieves!!*

?!

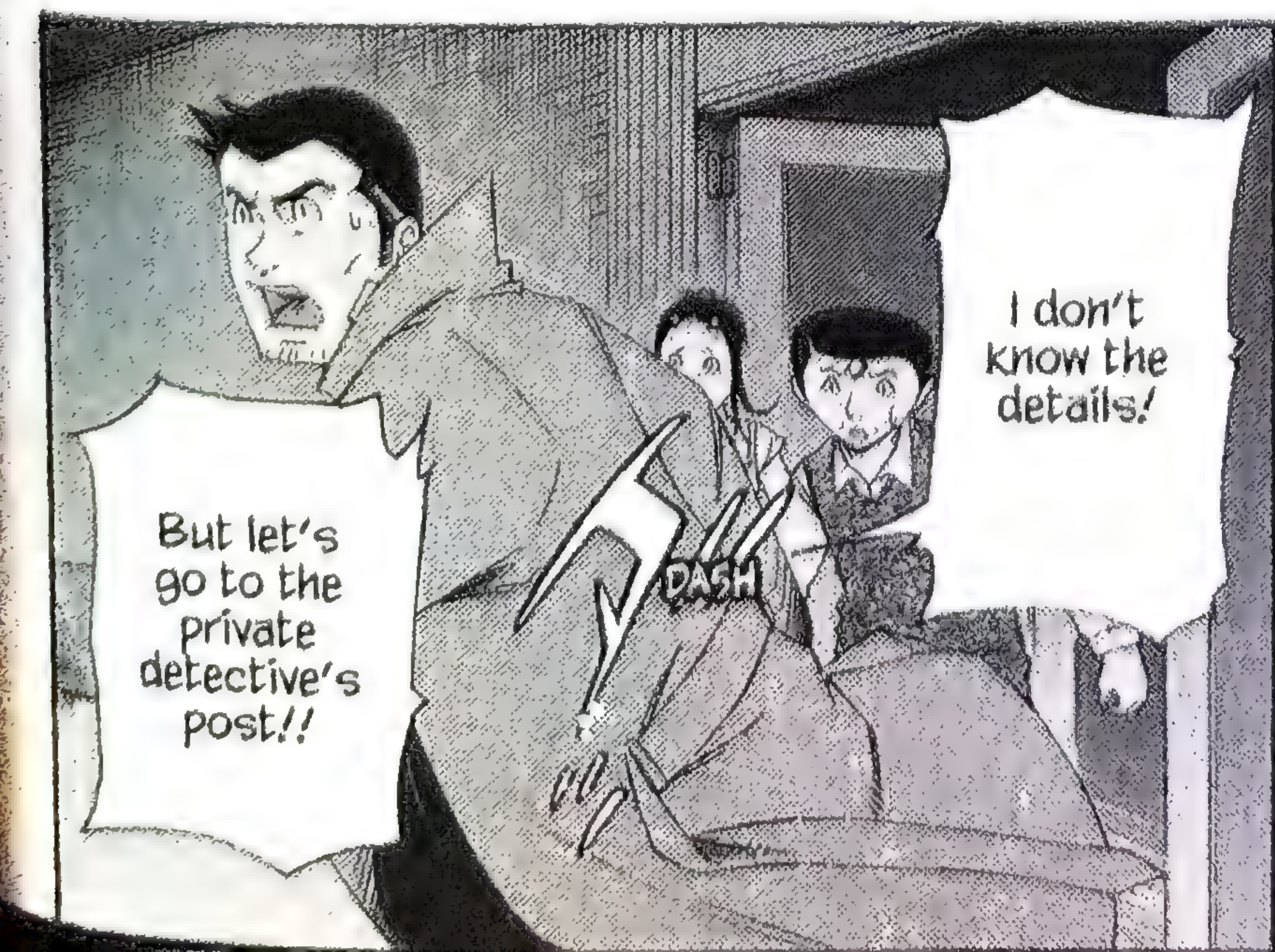


Eh?!



It looks like
the private
detective
caught the
Handsome
Gentlemen
Thieves!!

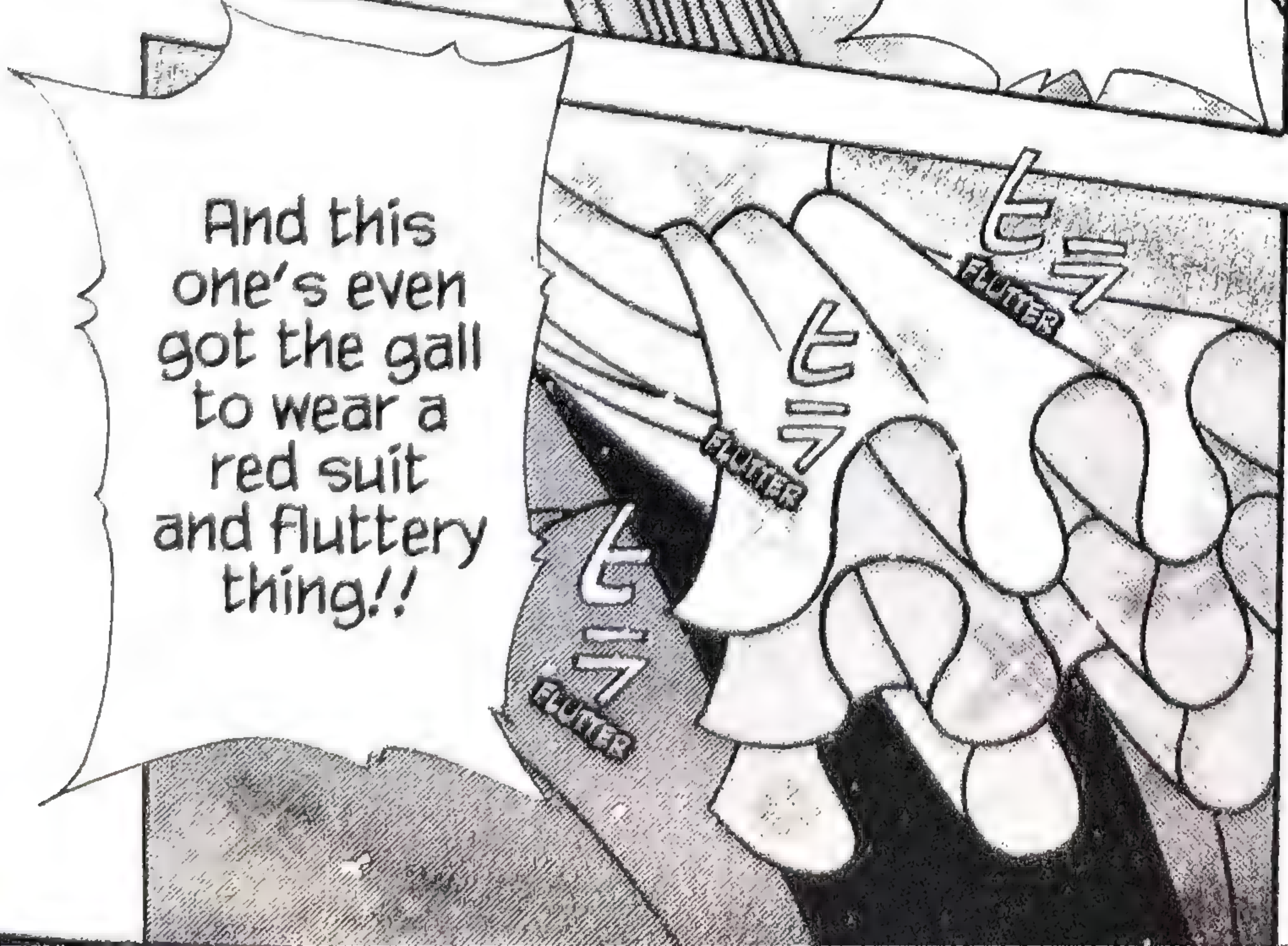
Um...
Uh...



But let's
go to the
private
detective's
post!!

I don't
know the
details!

DASH



These two are the
Handsome Gentlemen
Thieves!!



Prosecutor
Edgeworth...

R...



Undeniably handsome !!



And this one's wearing a red suit and fluttery thing!!

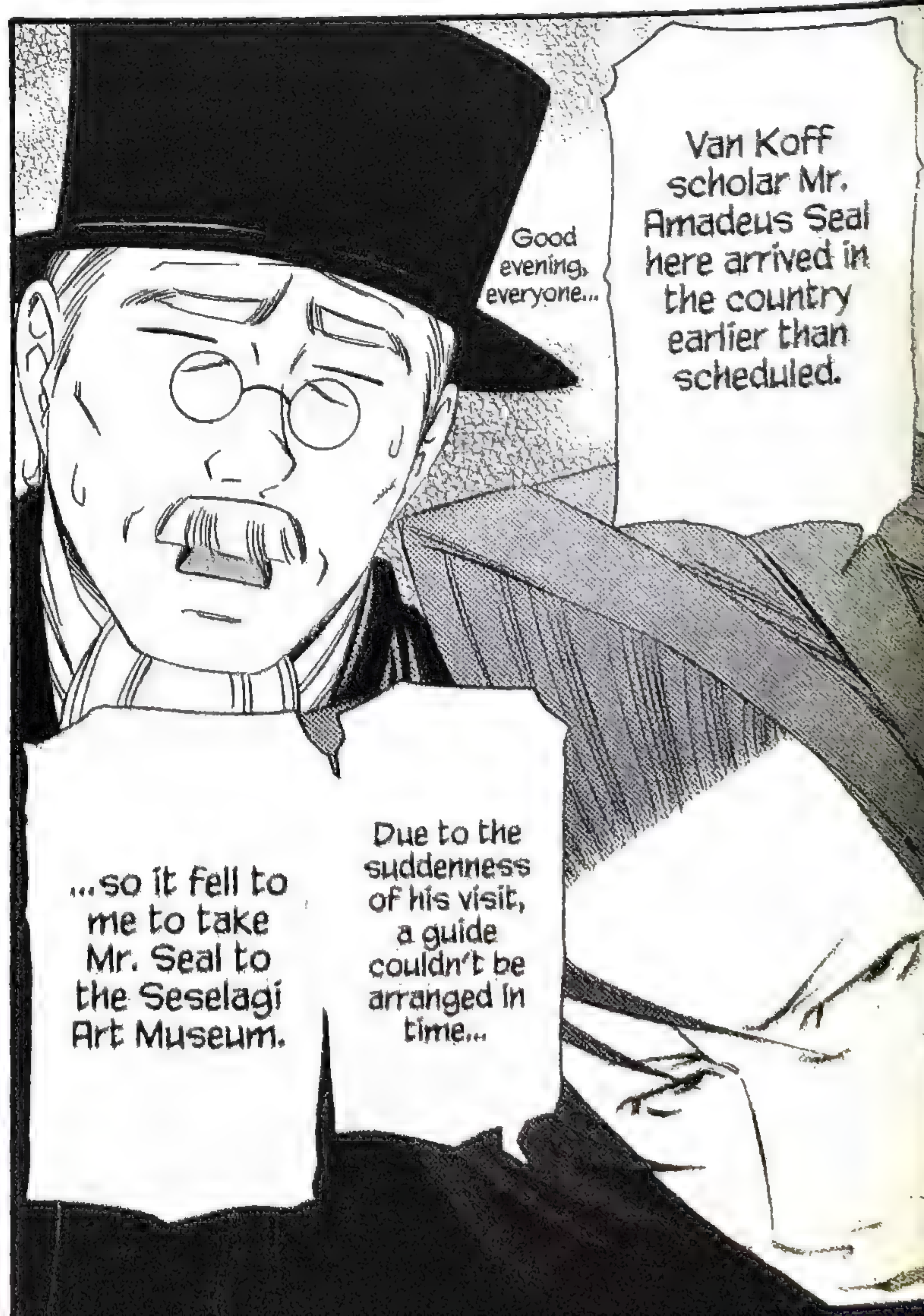
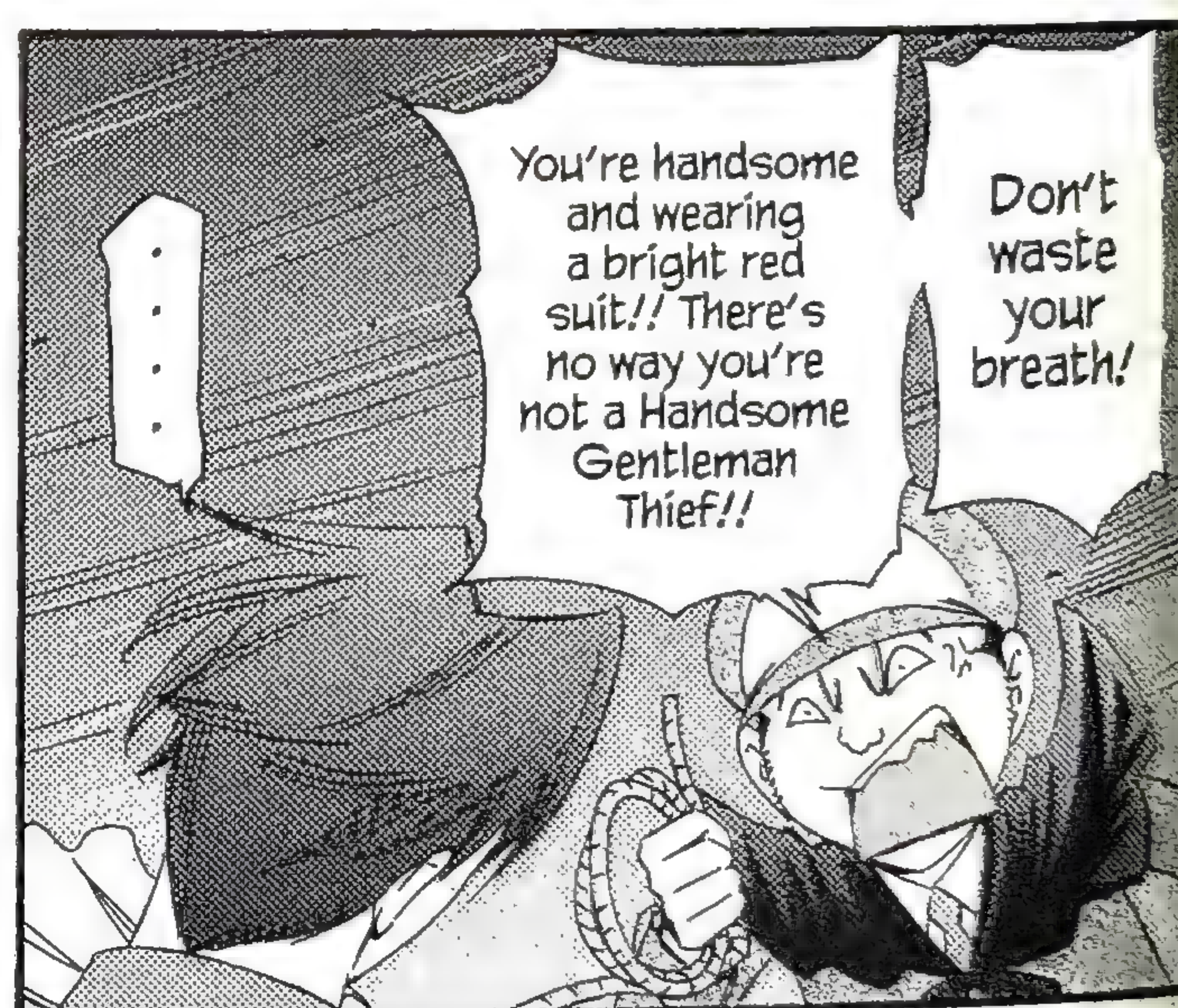
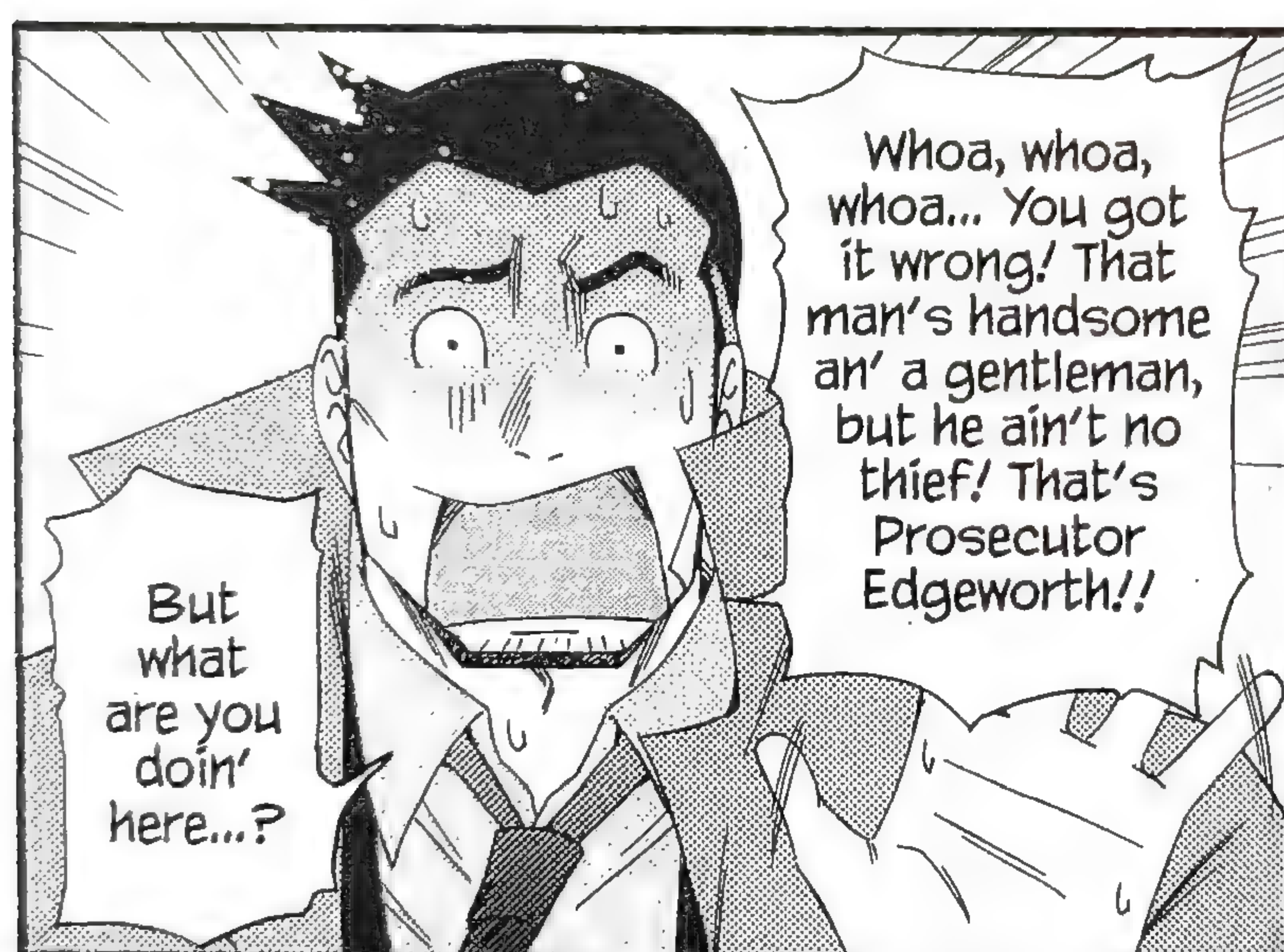
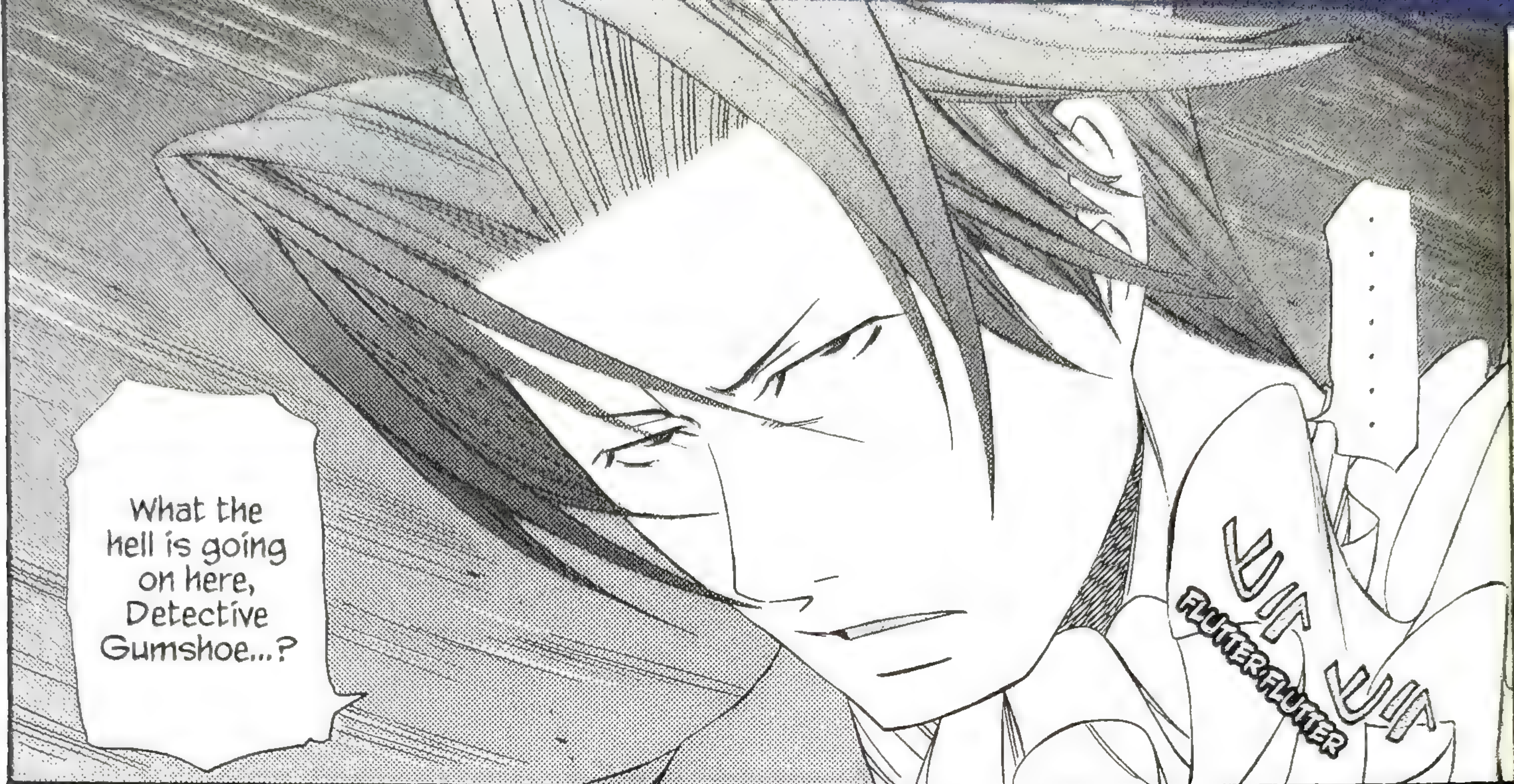


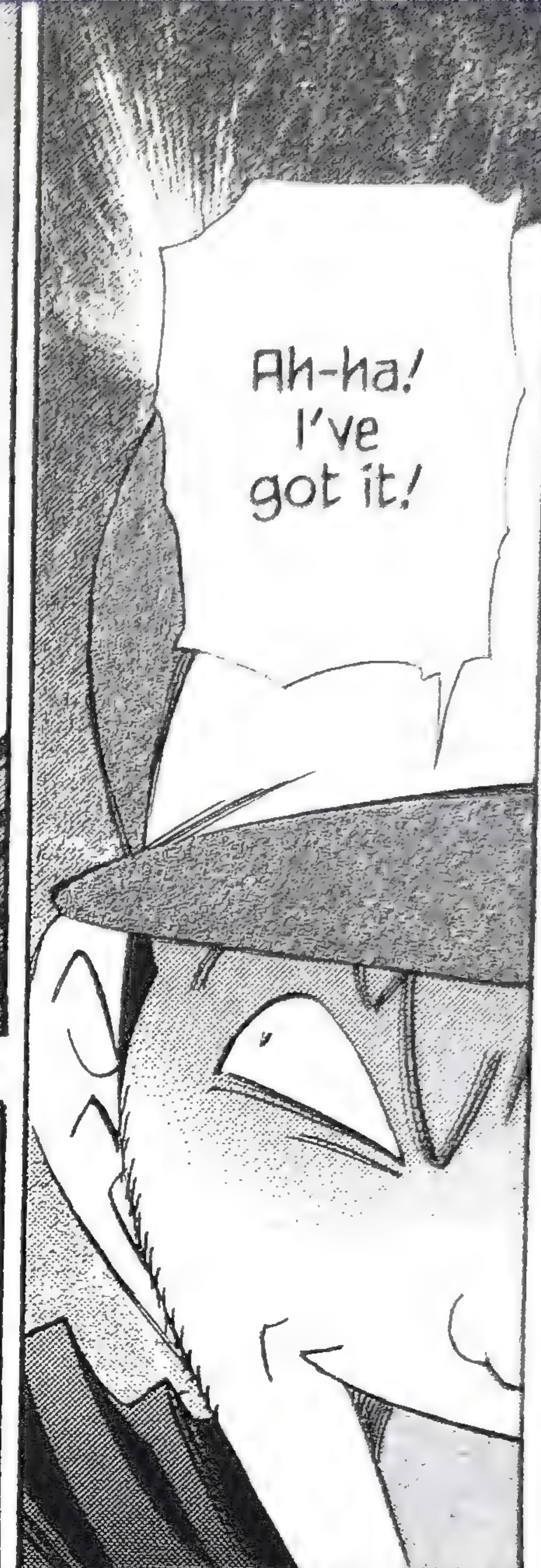
EPISODE 11

THE TURNABOUT MUSEUM (3)



These guys
are the
Handsome
Gentlemen
Thieves!!







Th-Th-
Th-That's
right!
It's awful,
Prosecutor
Edgeworth!!

Somebody
stole Van
Koff's
masterpiece,
"Officers!!"

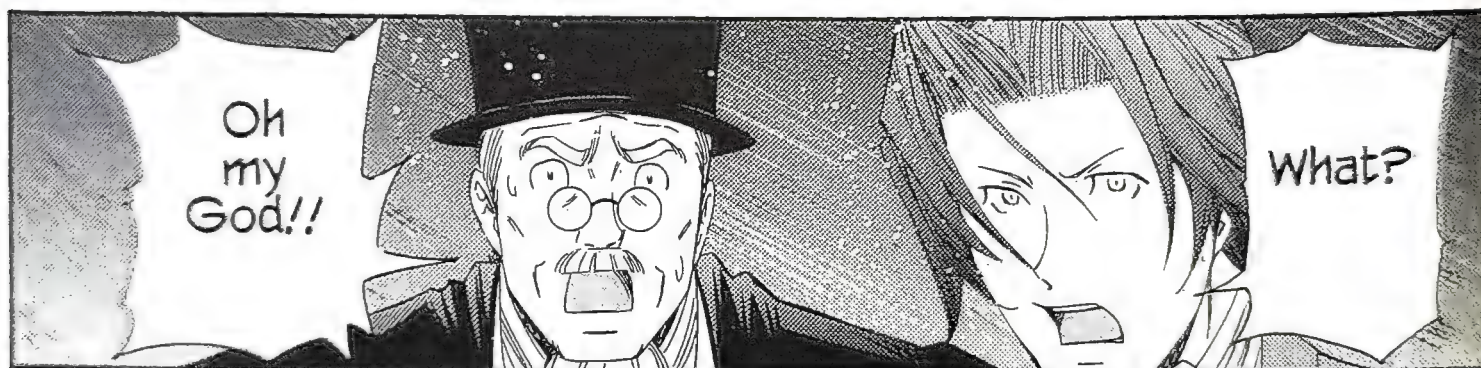


Fwoooooo

Actually
...

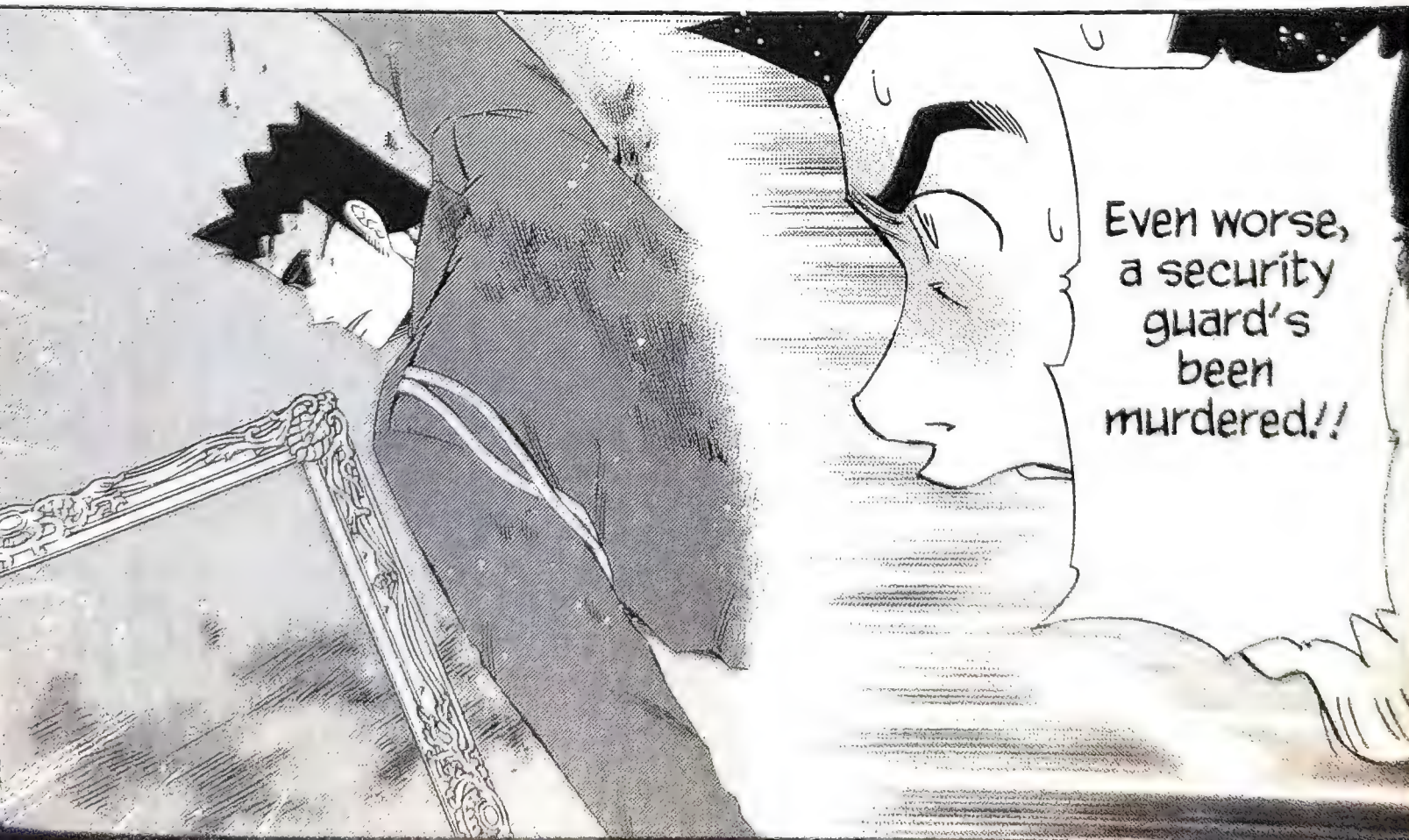
...it,
uh...

D-Don't
tell me it
was...?!

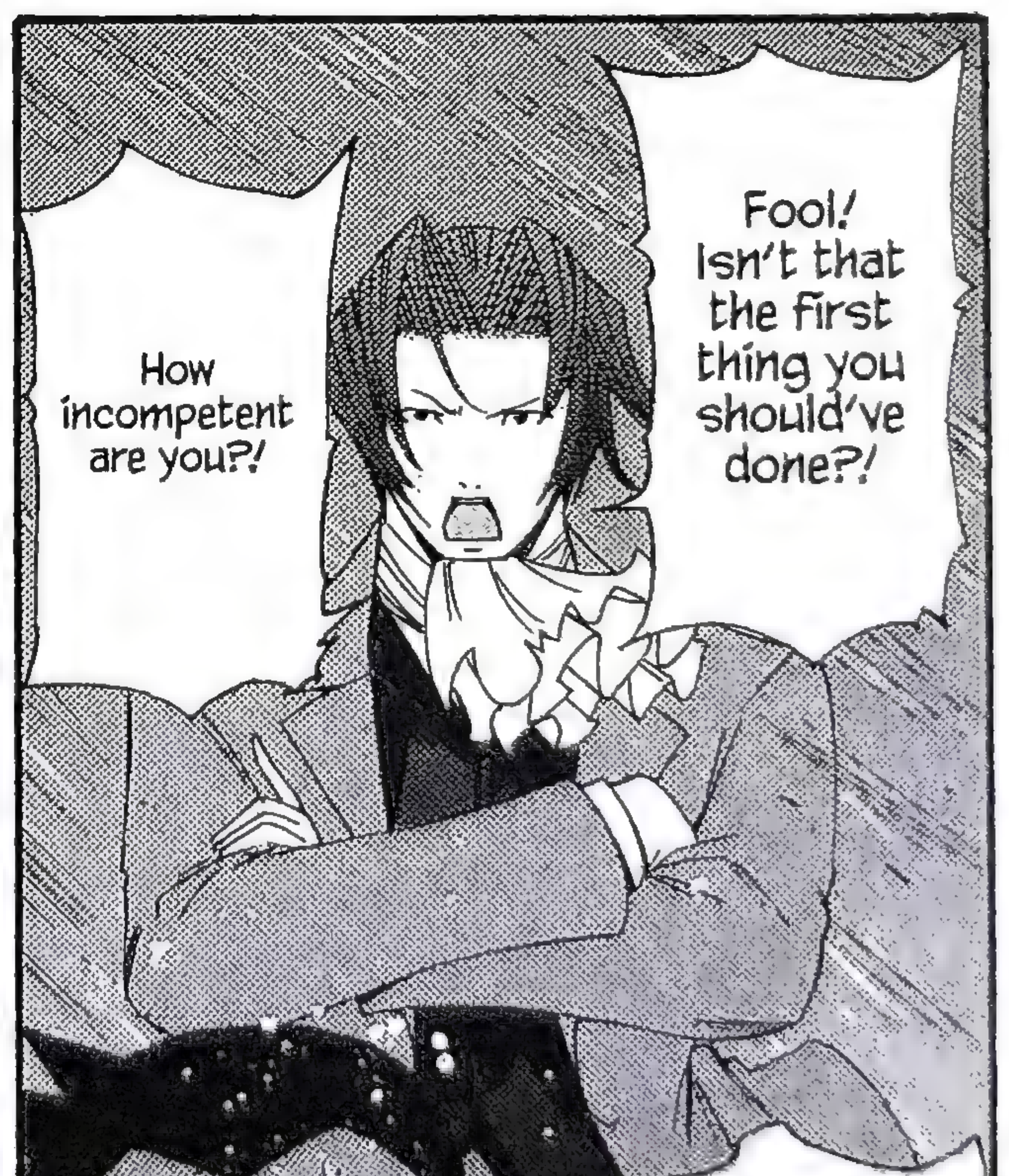


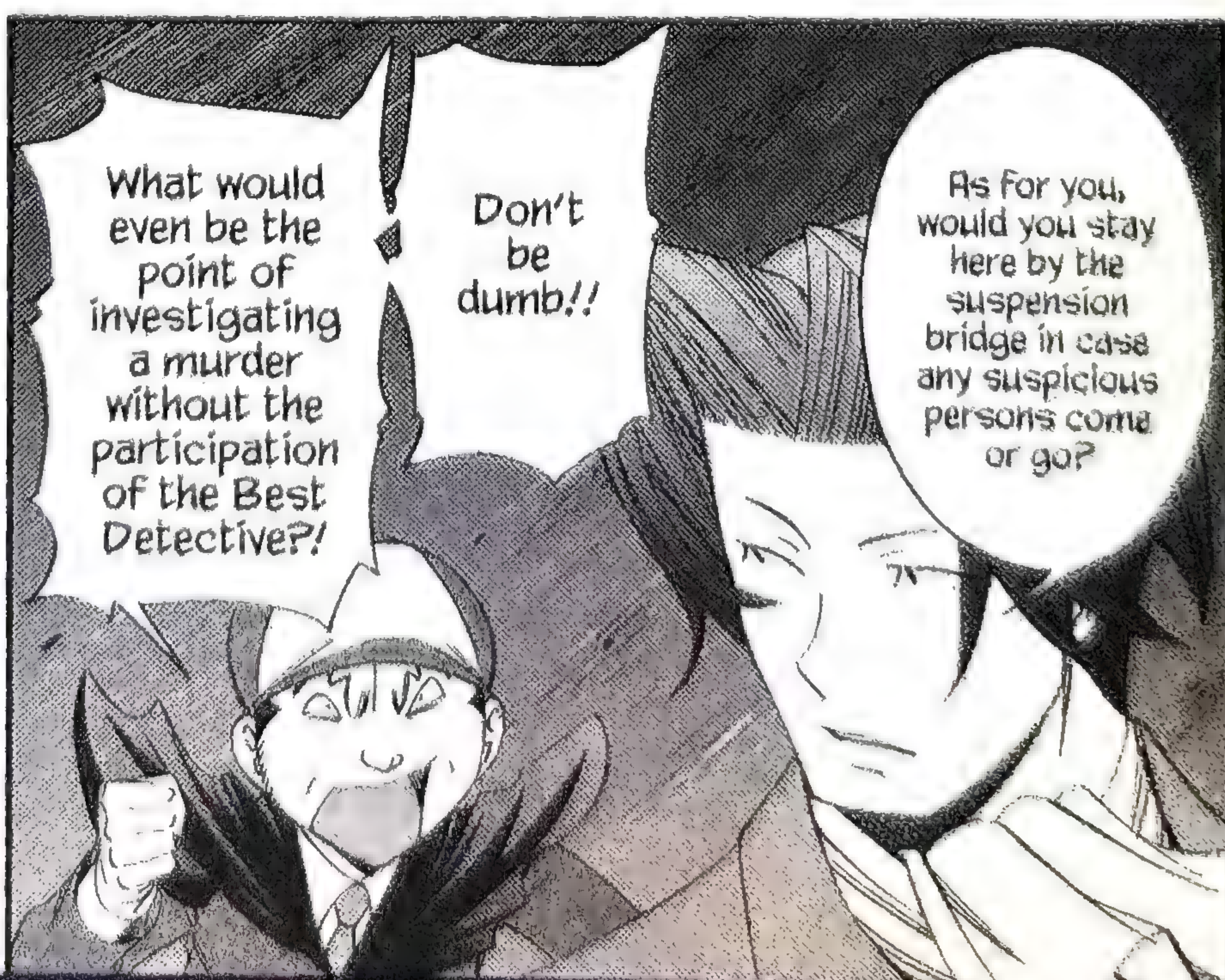
Oh
my
God!!

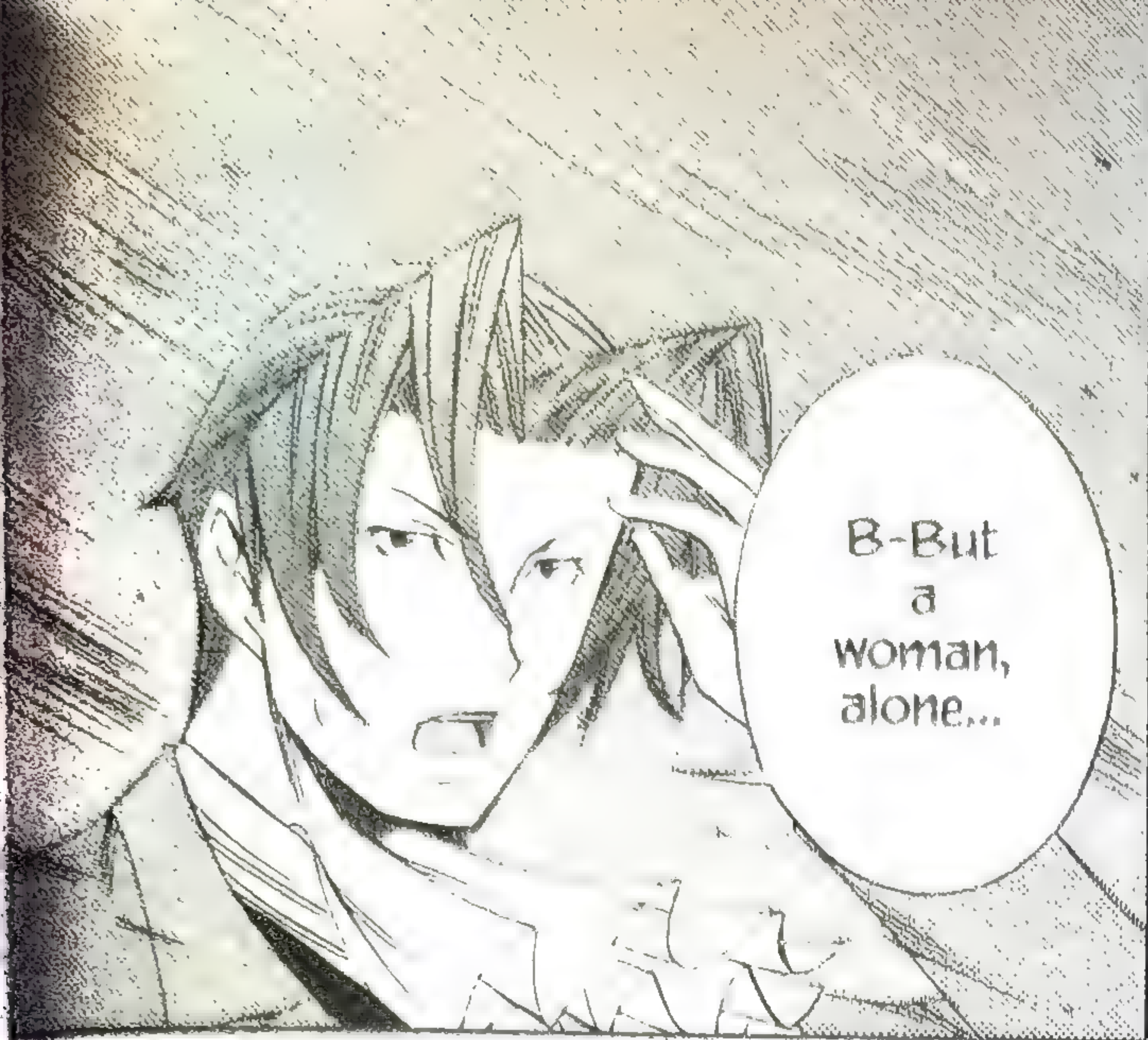
What?



Even worse,
a security
guard's
been
murdered!!







B-But
a
woman,
alone...



She's
got a
black
belt in
karate.

On top of
that, it was
her teacher
who was
murdered...

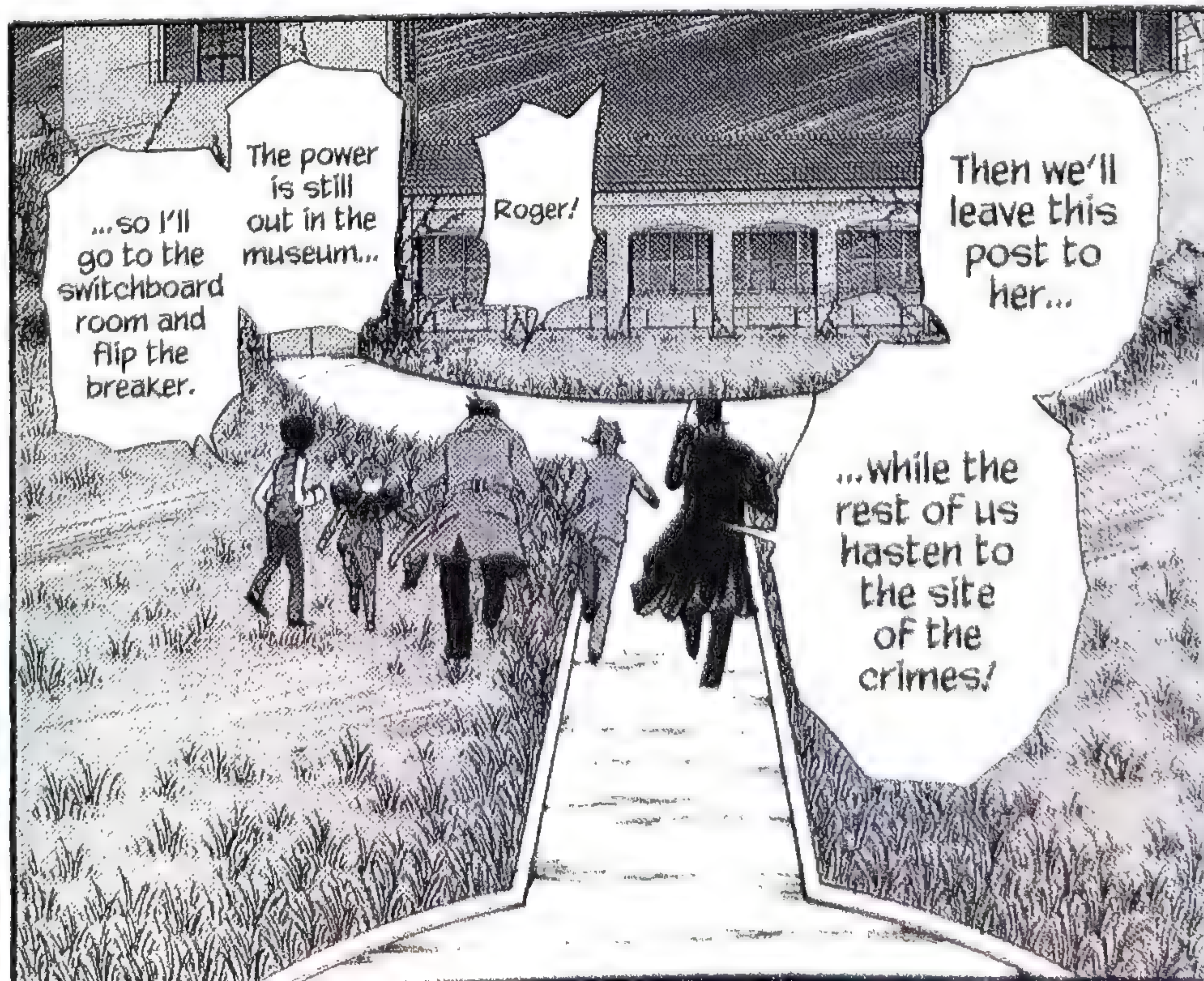
I
see...



I won't let
whoever
killed Mr.
Arden get
away!!



FLASH



...so I'll
go to the
switchboard
room and
flip the
breaker.

The power
is still
out in the
museum...

Roger!

Then we'll
leave this
post to
her...

...while the
rest of us
hasten to
the site
of the
crimes!



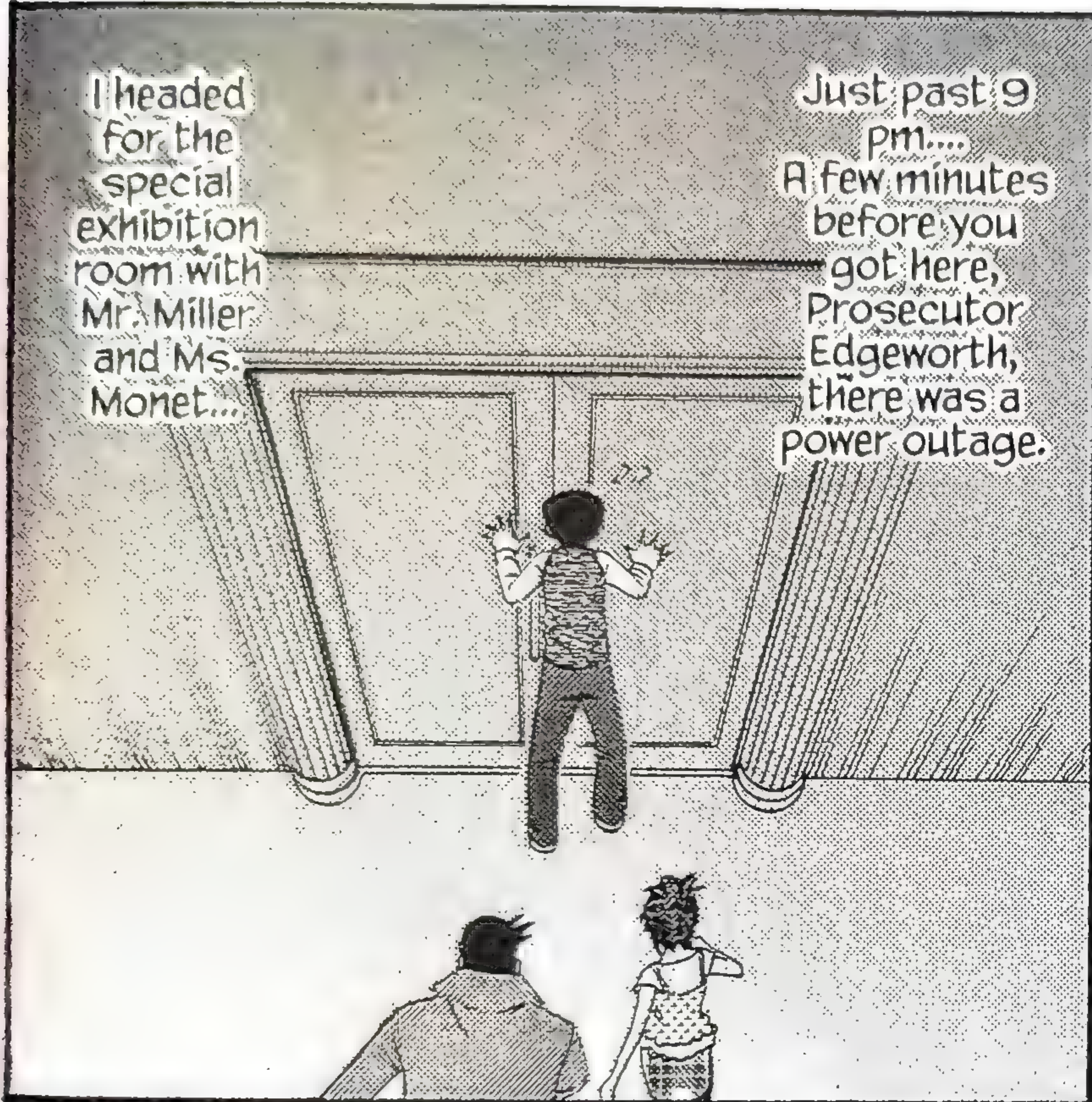


It was
all so
sudden...



Why
did this
happen...?!

Aaah...
Things
can't get
any worse
than this...



I headed
for the
special
exhibition
room with
Mr. Miller
and Ms.
Monet...

Just past 9
pm...
A few minutes
before you
got here,
Prosecutor
Edgeworth,
there was a
power outage.

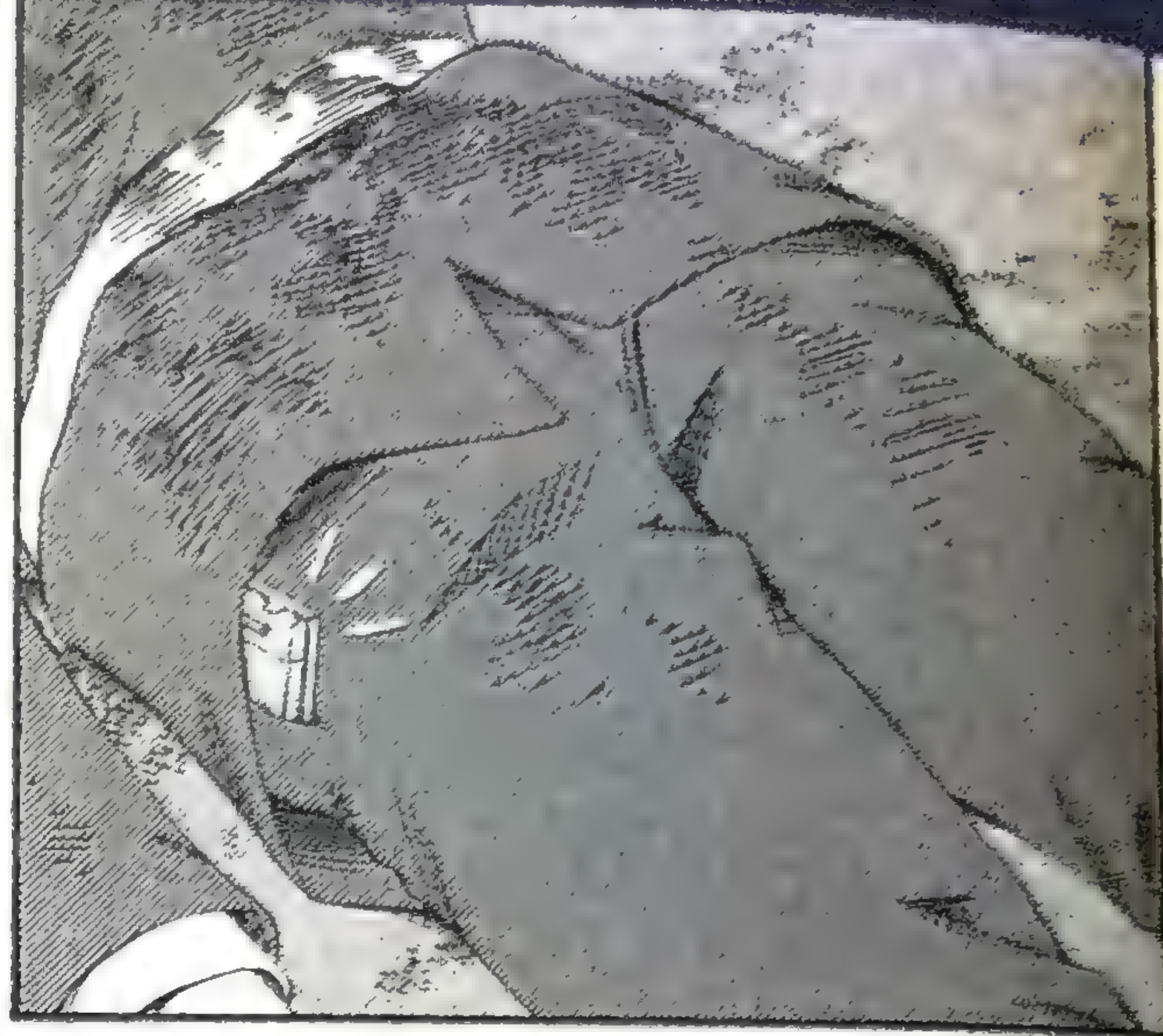


...and
this is
what we
found.

The door
didn't
wanna
open, so I
forced it...



Right. I was in the surveillance room when the power went out, an' he called me just after that...



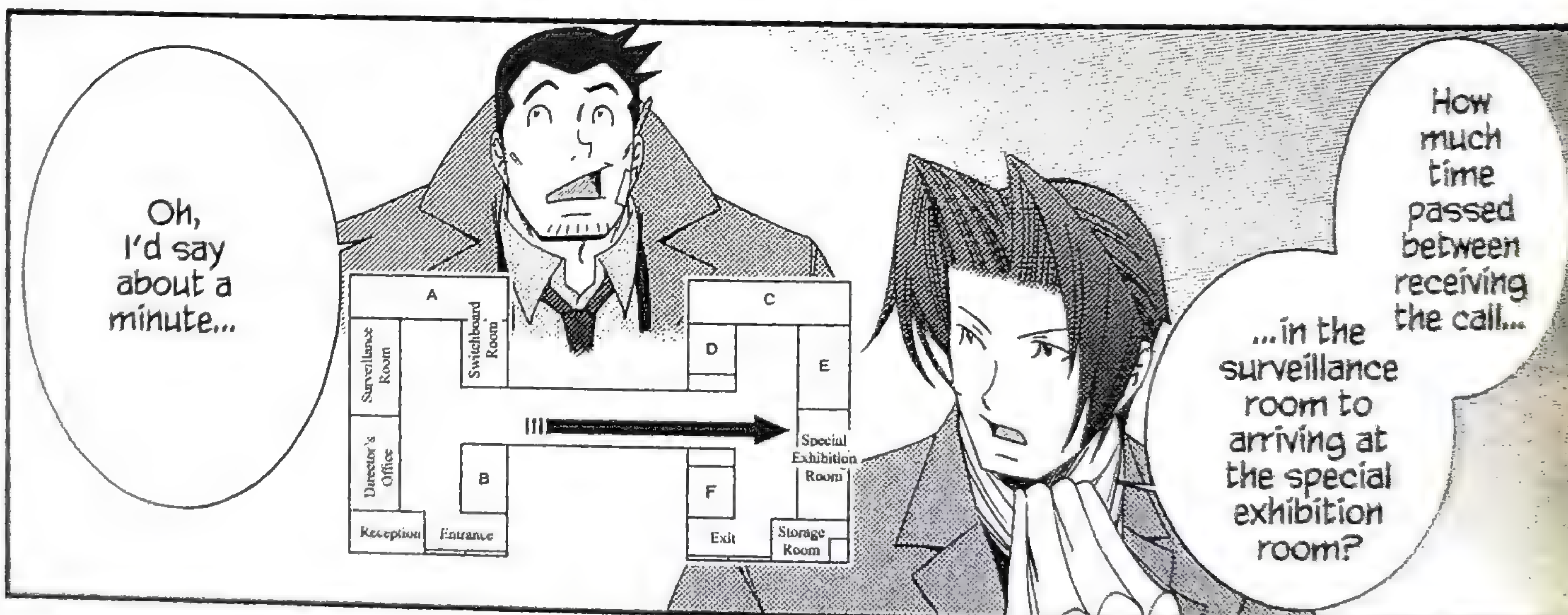
I thought it meant that maybe the Handsome Gentlemen Thieves had appeared, so I skedaddled to that room.

But it was weird, 'cause he didn't say anything...

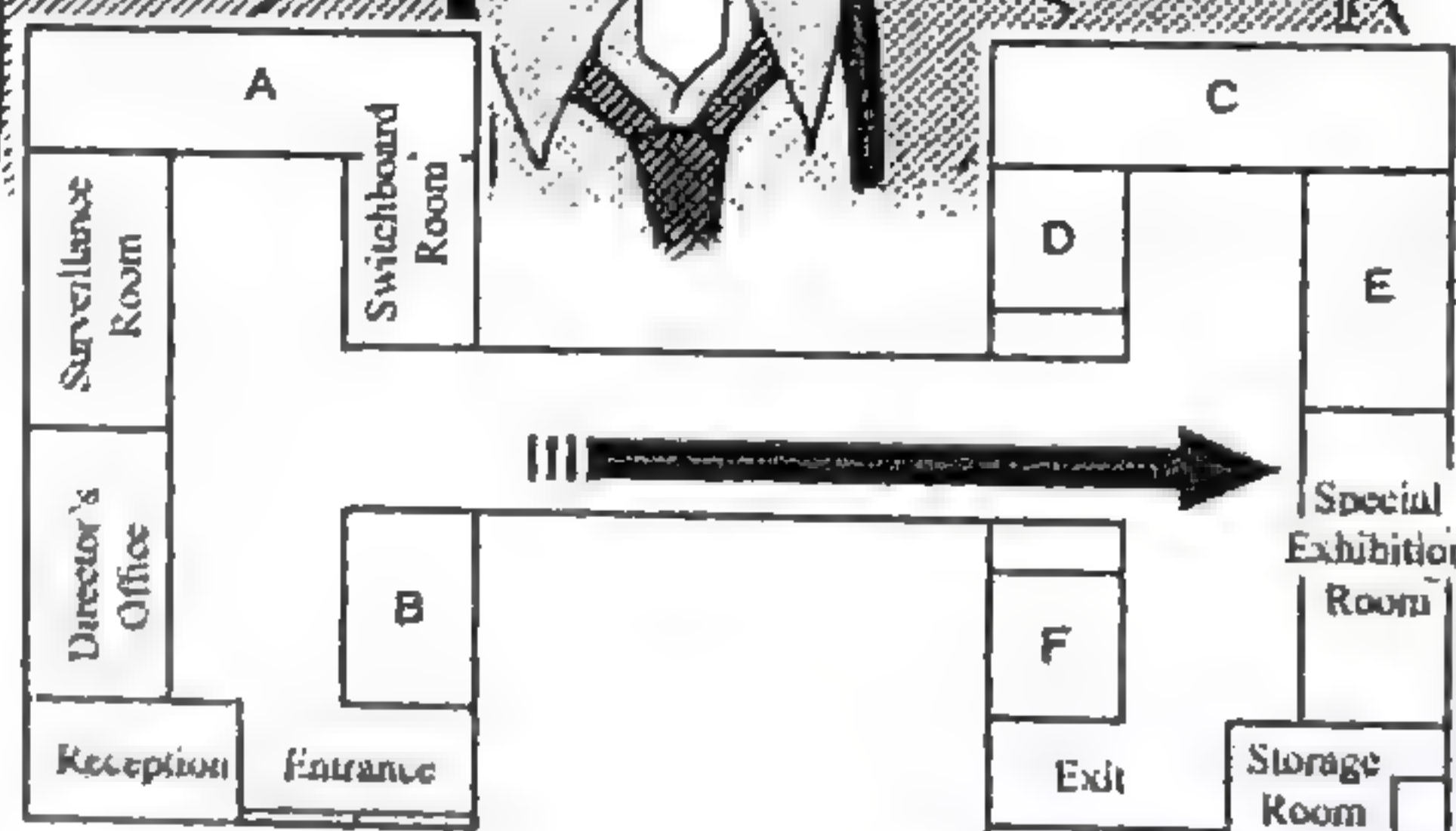


It looks like a call was made to Detective Gumshoe...

The last communication was at 9:02 pm.



Oh, I'd say about a minute...



How much time passed between receiving the call...

...in the surveillance room to arriving at the special exhibition room?



So it took you approximately one minute to get here, Detective Gumshoe...

Hmm...



...took the painting off the wall...

...and removed it from its frame...

...is how it looks.



During that interval, the culprit assaulted the security guard...



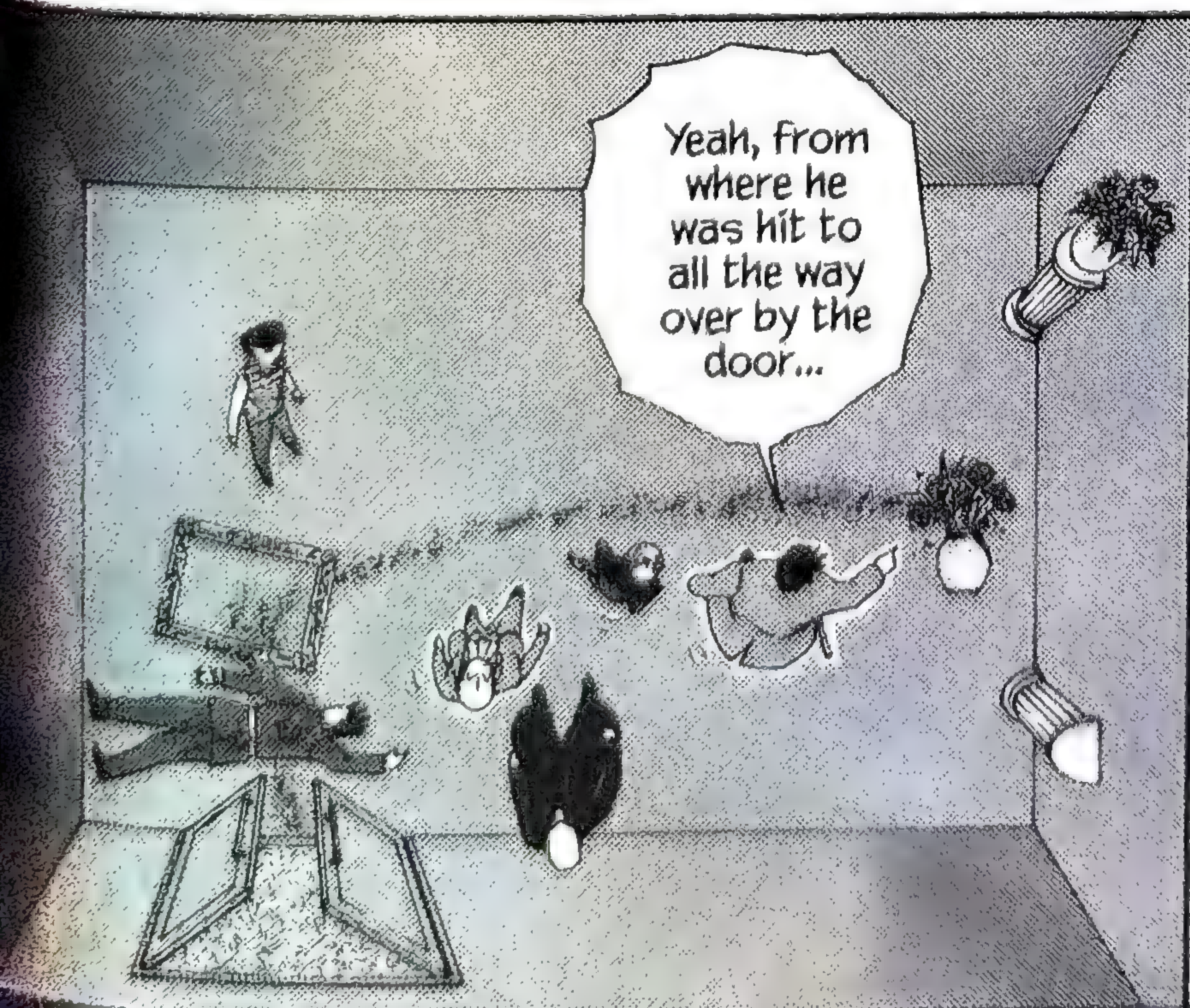
It had to be the Handsome Gentlemen Thieves!



It couldn't have been just one person!

There were multiple people involved...

He must've had super speed to do all that in one minute!!



Yeah, from where he was hit to all the way over by the door...



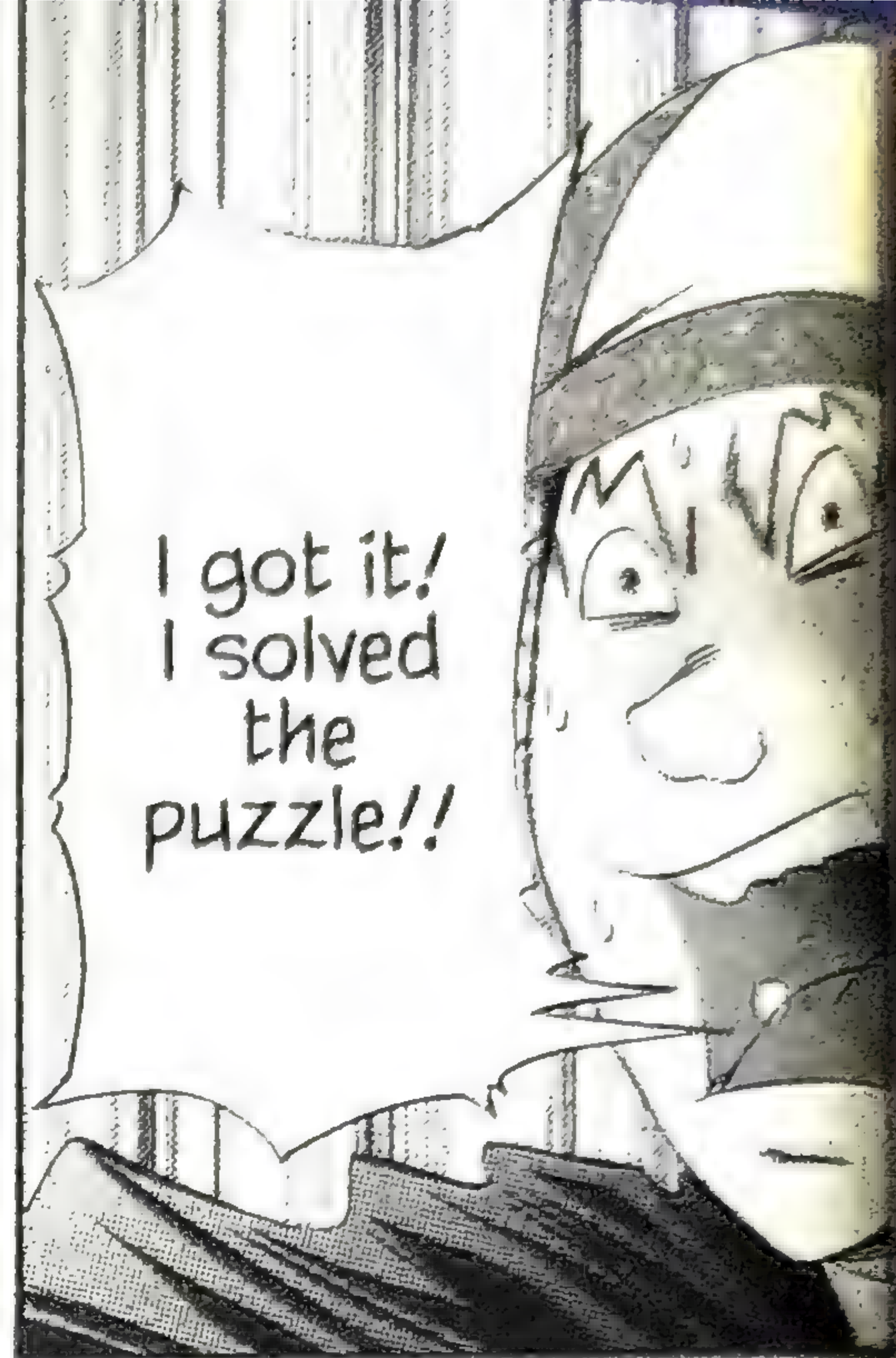
This is some trail of blood...



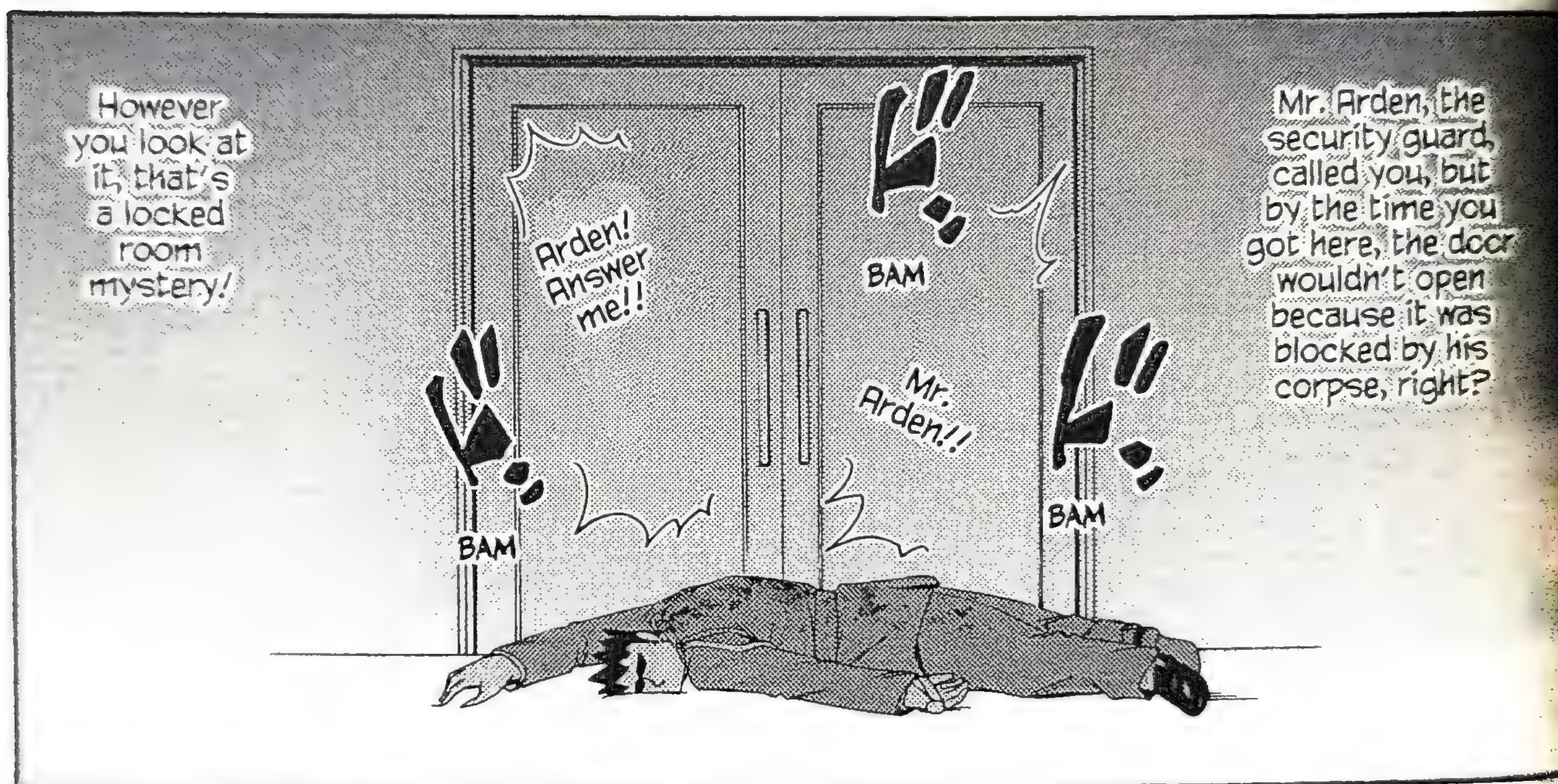
Heh-heh-heh! The puzzle of the locked room!

What puzzle...?

Locked room...?



I got it! I solved the puzzle!!



However you look at it, that's a locked room mystery!

Arden! Answer me!!

BAM

Mr. Arden!!

BAM

BAM

Mr. Arden, the security guard, called you, but by the time you got here, the door wouldn't open because it was blocked by his corpse, right?



Seeking help, Mr. Arden dragged himself over to the door...

...and bashed him on the head!!

When the Handsome Gentlemen Thieves stole the painting, they clashed with Mr. Arden...

SHUDDER

SHUDDER



Yeah... that's true, but...

...creating
the "locked
door!"

But that
used up the
last of his
strength
and he died
there...

WHUMP

I'd rather
have you
point out
something
that *is*
connected
to the
crimes...

Hahaha! Just
knowing the
locked room
has nothing
to do with the
crimes is a
big deal, don't
you think?

...and it
doesn't
really have
anything to
do with the
crimes.

I see. Then the
door was just
blocked by
coincidence...

Wha...
?!

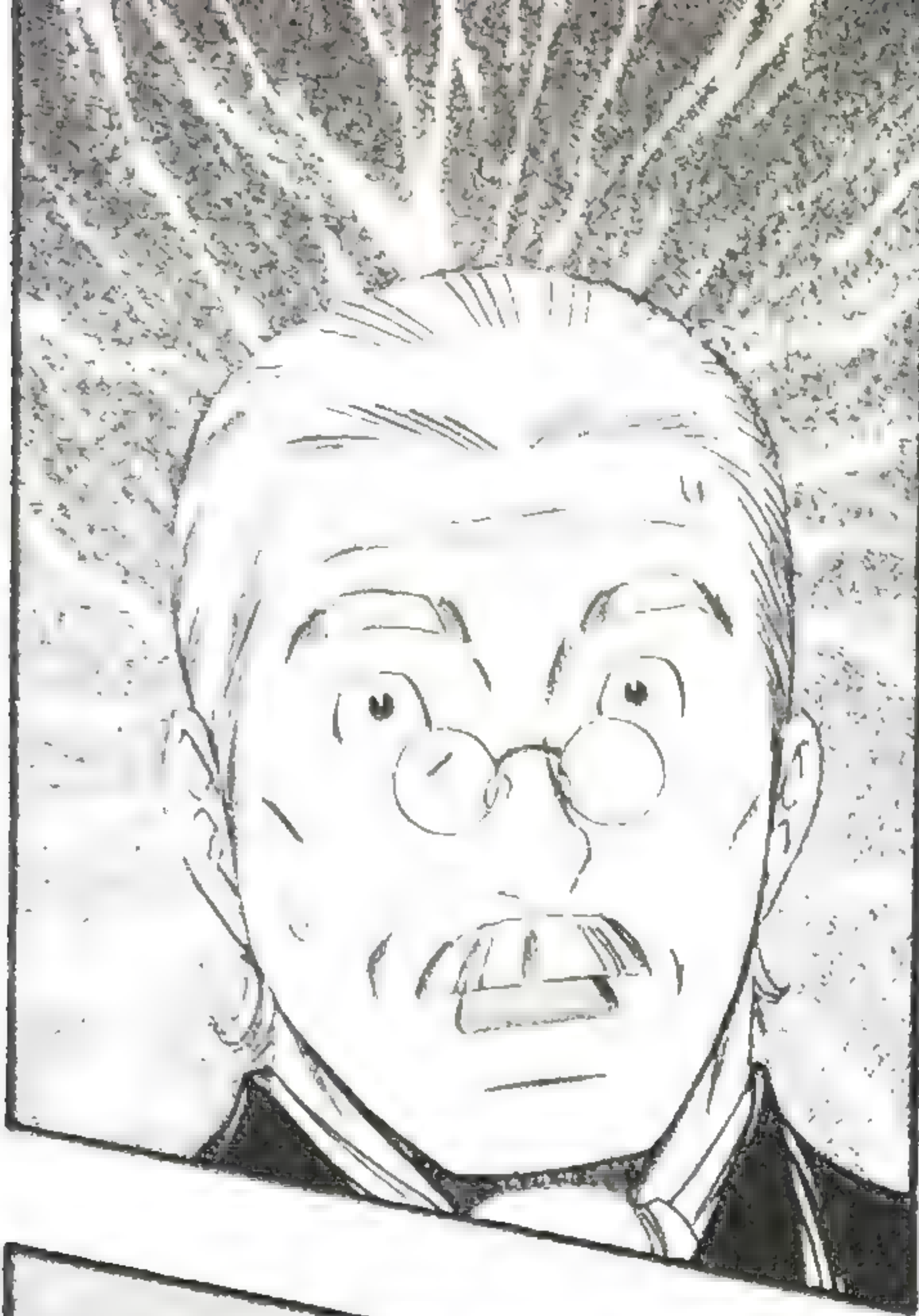
Mr.
Seal...

There's no
need to be
disappointed.

It is
truly
unfortunate
...

Even though
I was so
consumed by
my desire to
see "Officers"
that I came to
this country
sooner than
planned...

What I
feared has
come to
pass...



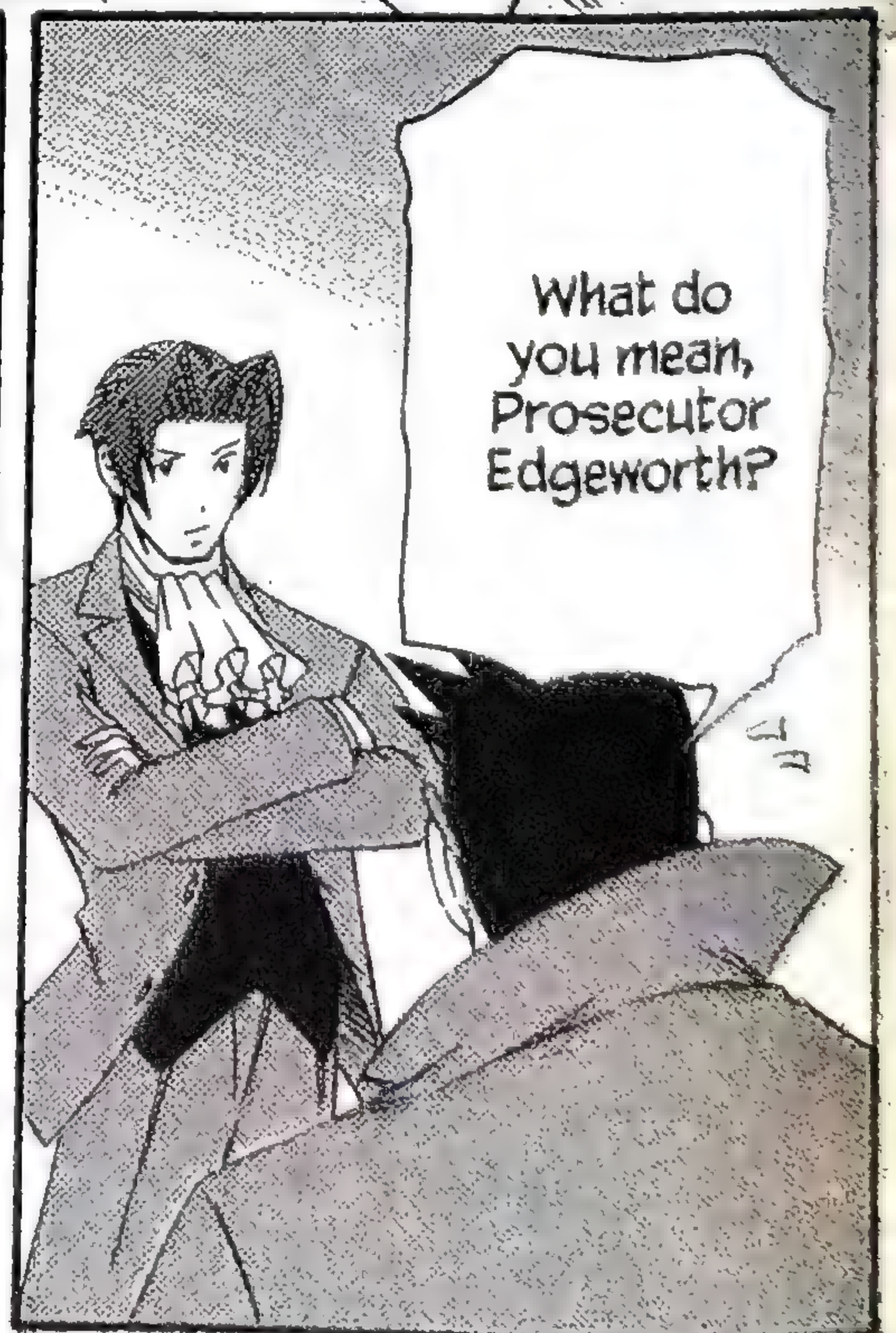
I believe the painting that was stolen...

...is still nearby.



With the constantly raging wind, it would be impossible to descend via rope or other means...

This art museum is surrounded on all sides by a sheer cliff.

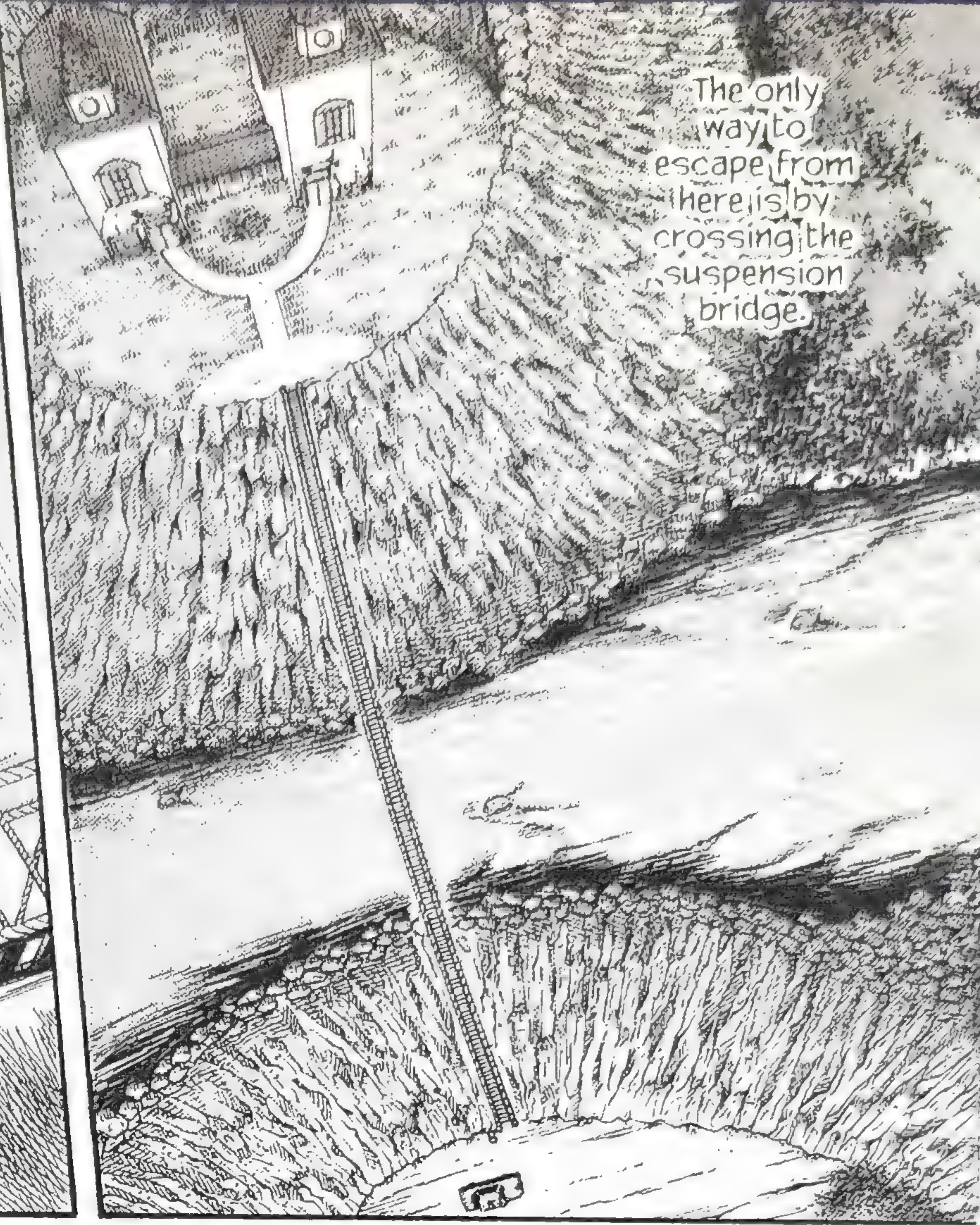
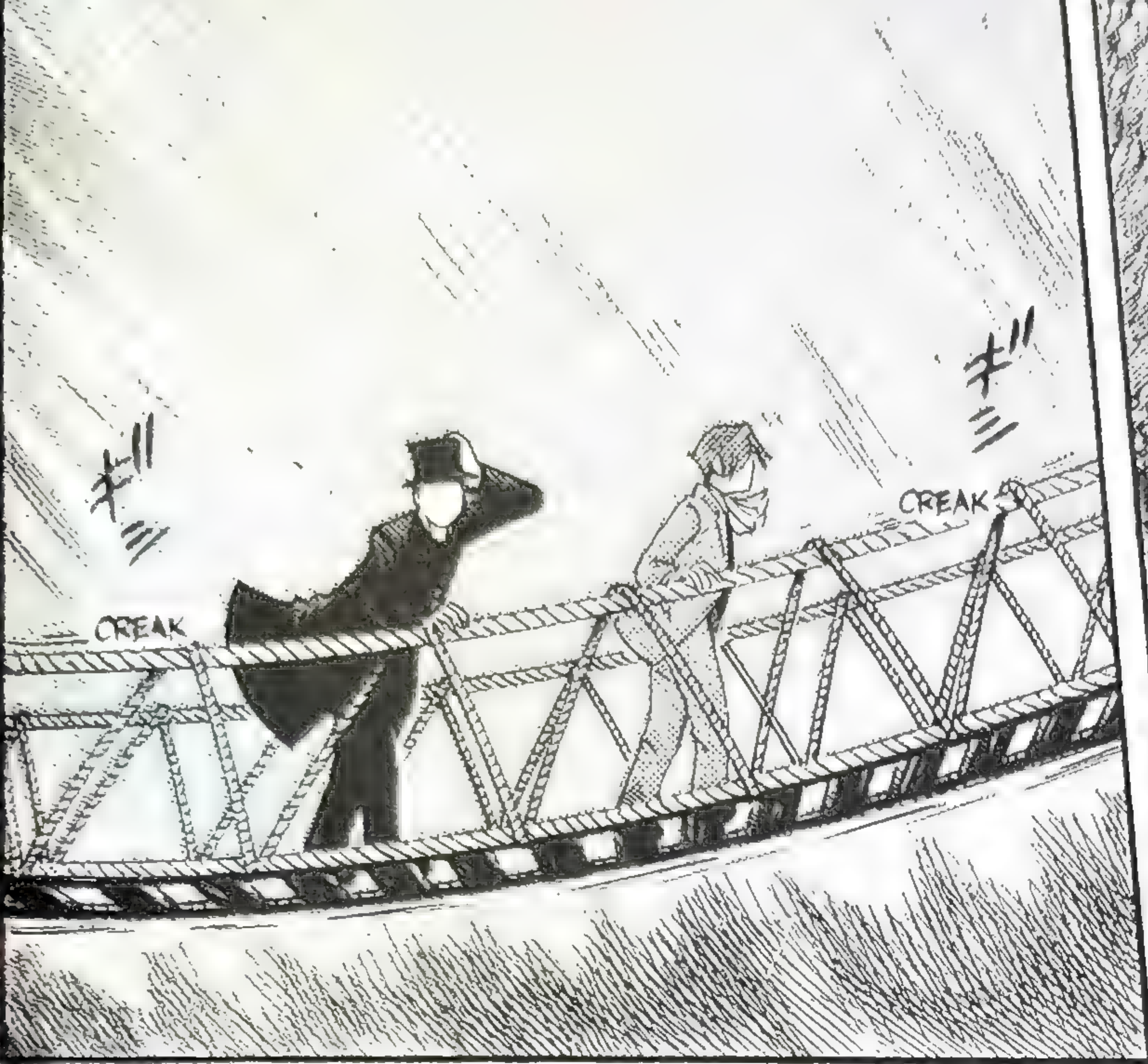


What do you mean, Prosecutor Edgeworth?

And we didn't pass anyone while we were crossing...

But when the murder and theft occurred, Mr. Seal and I were on the bridge.

The only way to escape from here is by crossing the suspension bridge.



Whoever did this hasn't had a chance to escape!

Even after that, we stood before the bridge until Detective Gumshoe came over.



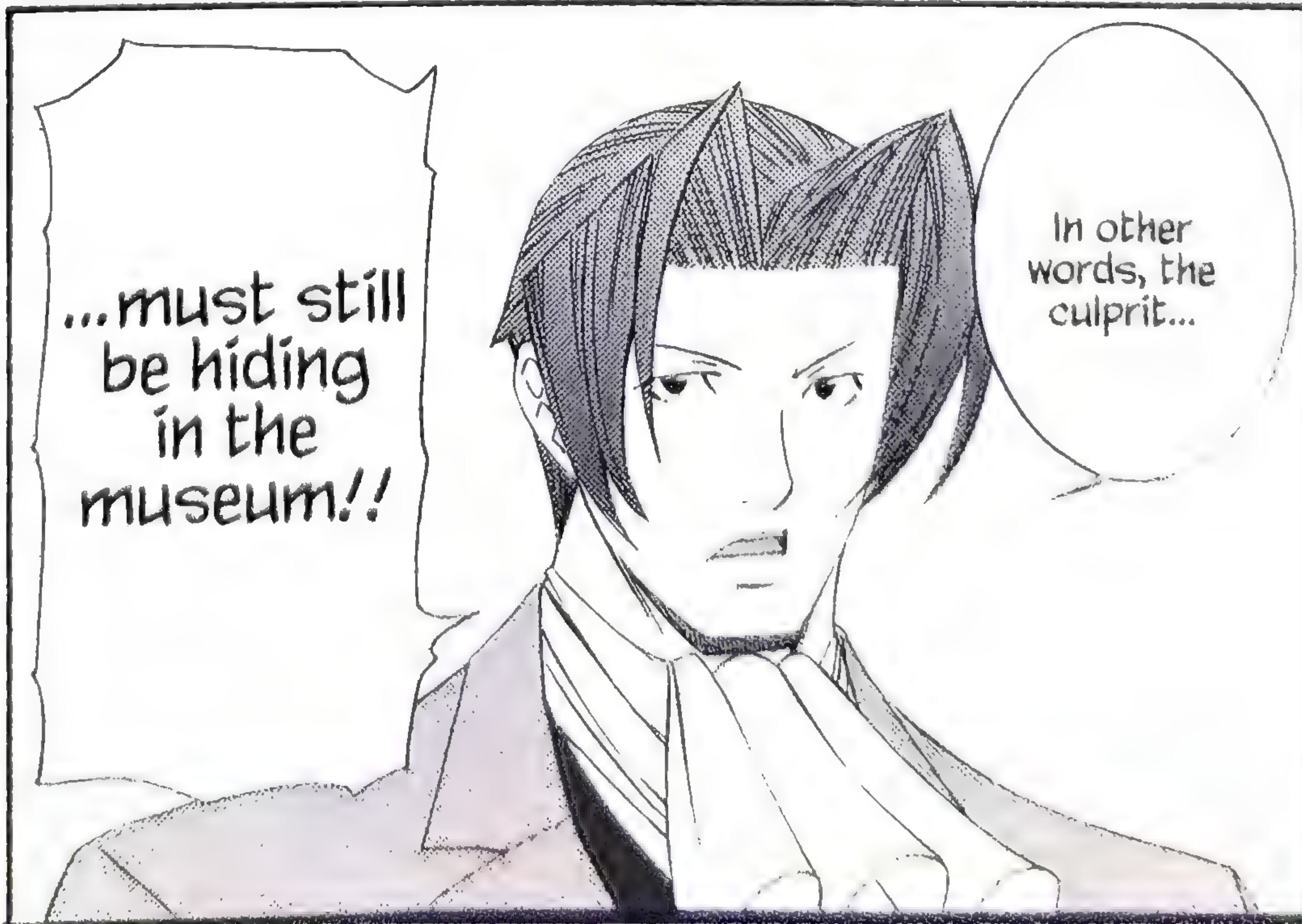
Hmph! I was thinking the same thing!

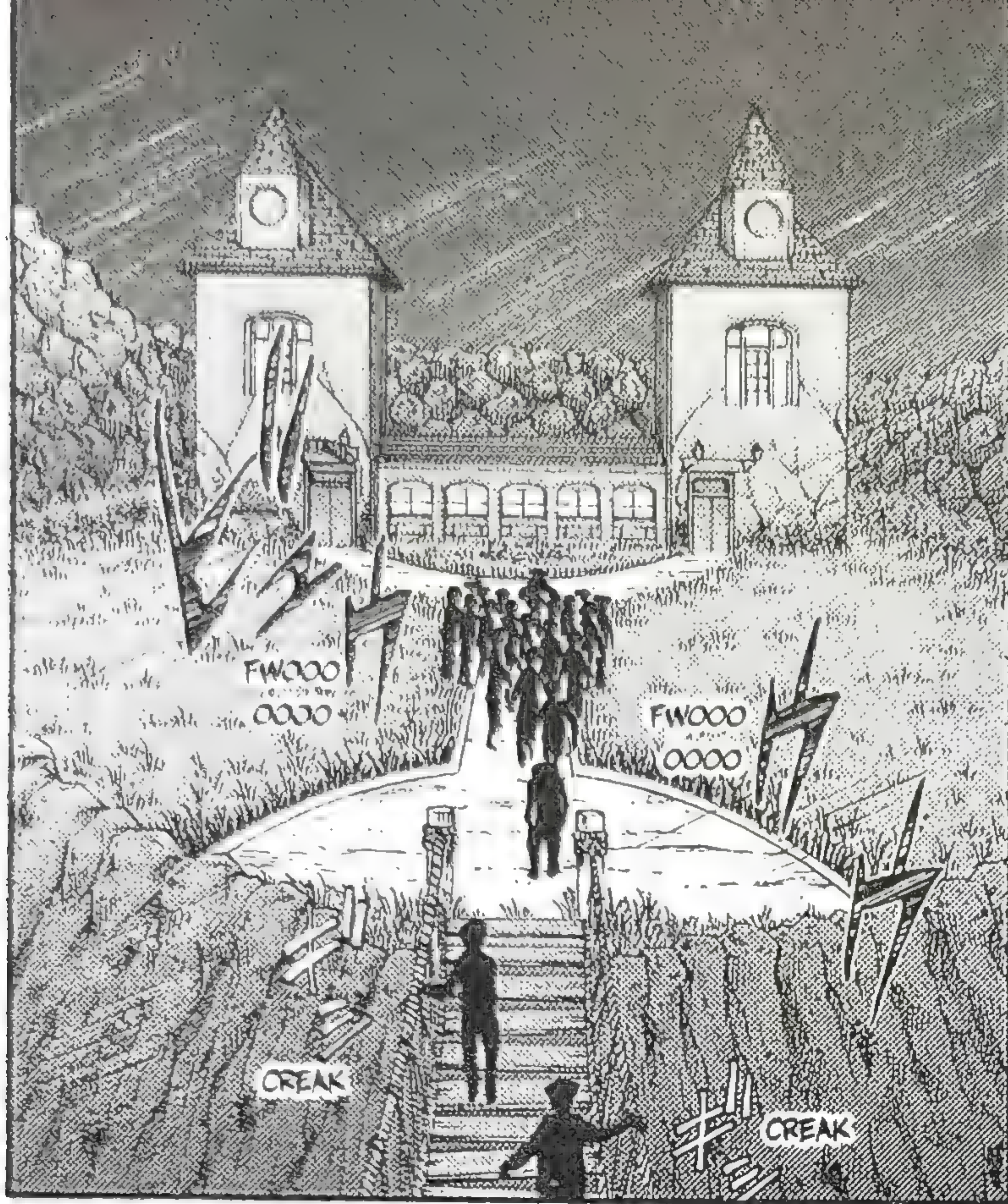
That's Prosecutor Edgeworth for ya!



...must still be hiding in the museum!!

In other words, the culprit...





It's the latest in their long line of skillfully-executed crimes!!

This was definitely the work of the Handsome Gentlemen Thieves!!

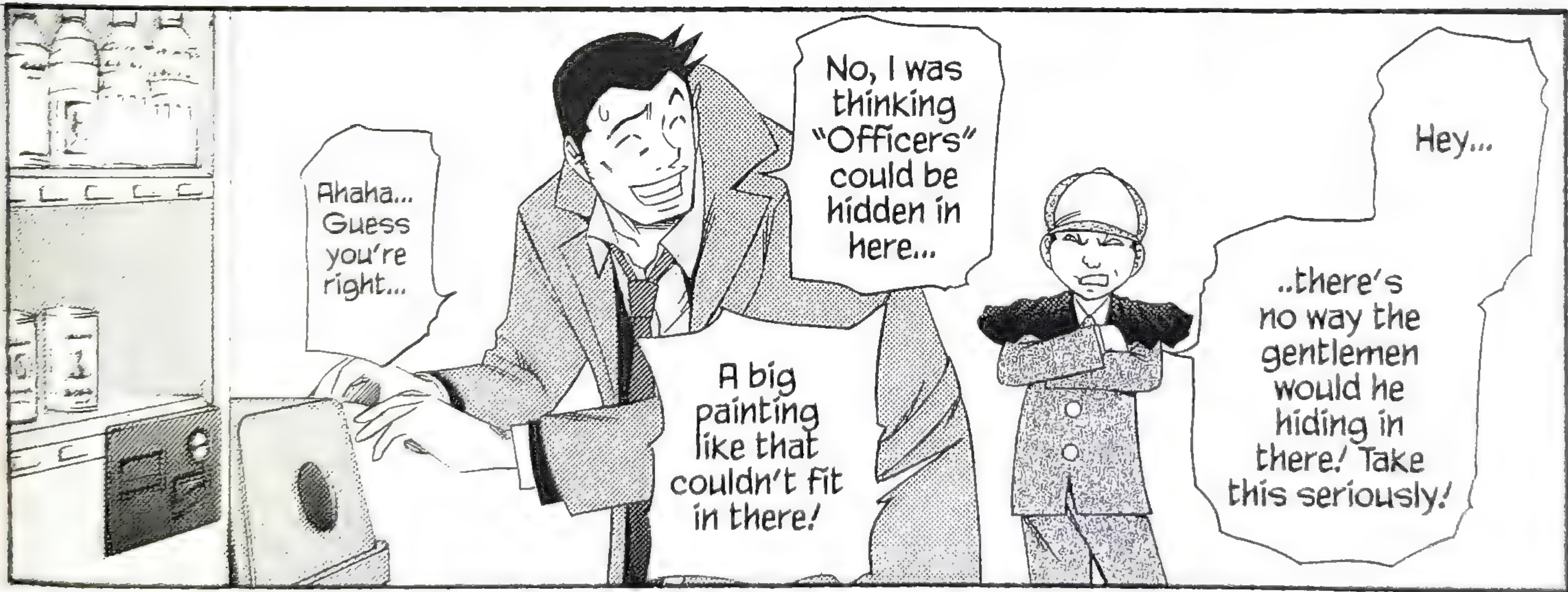
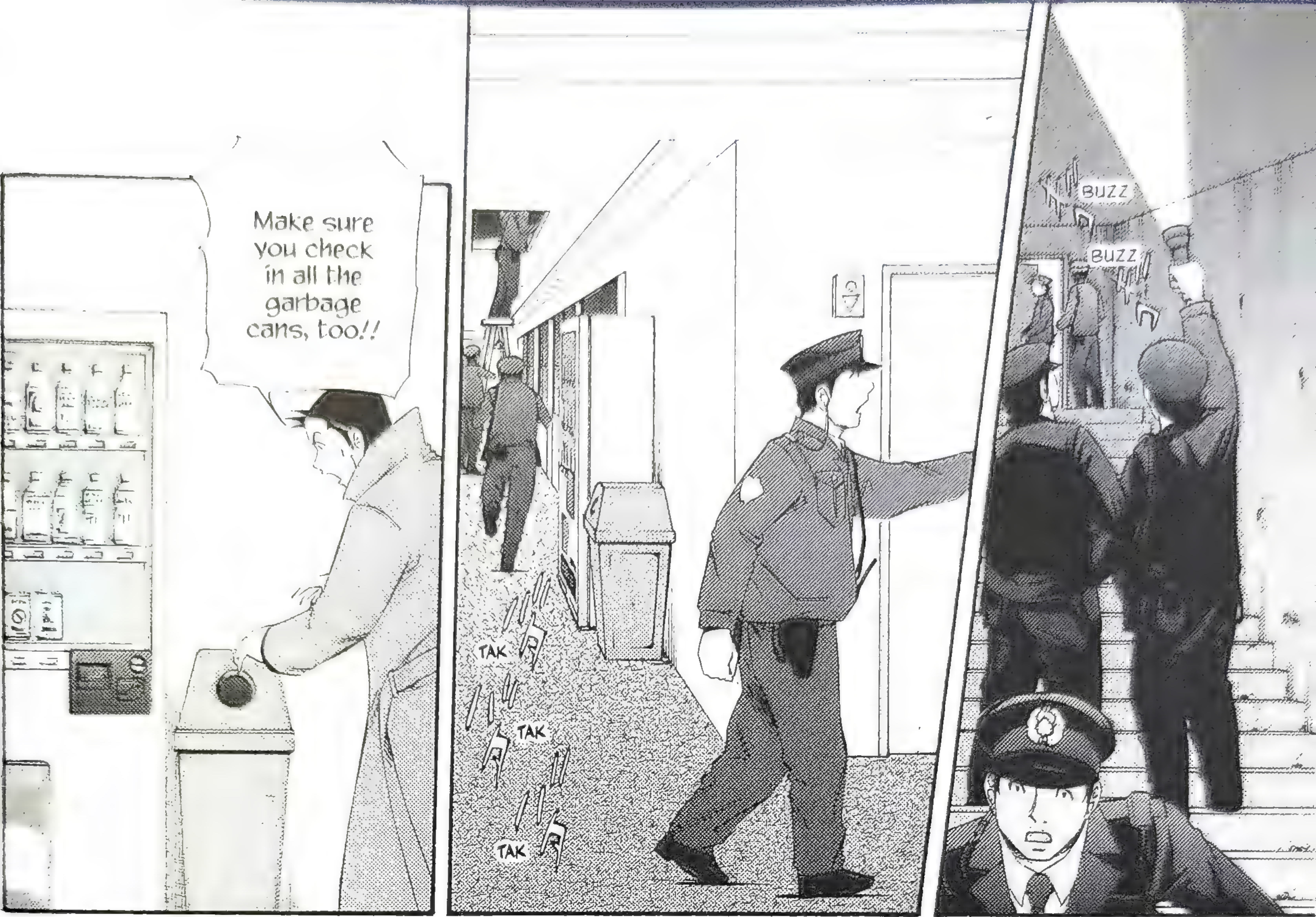


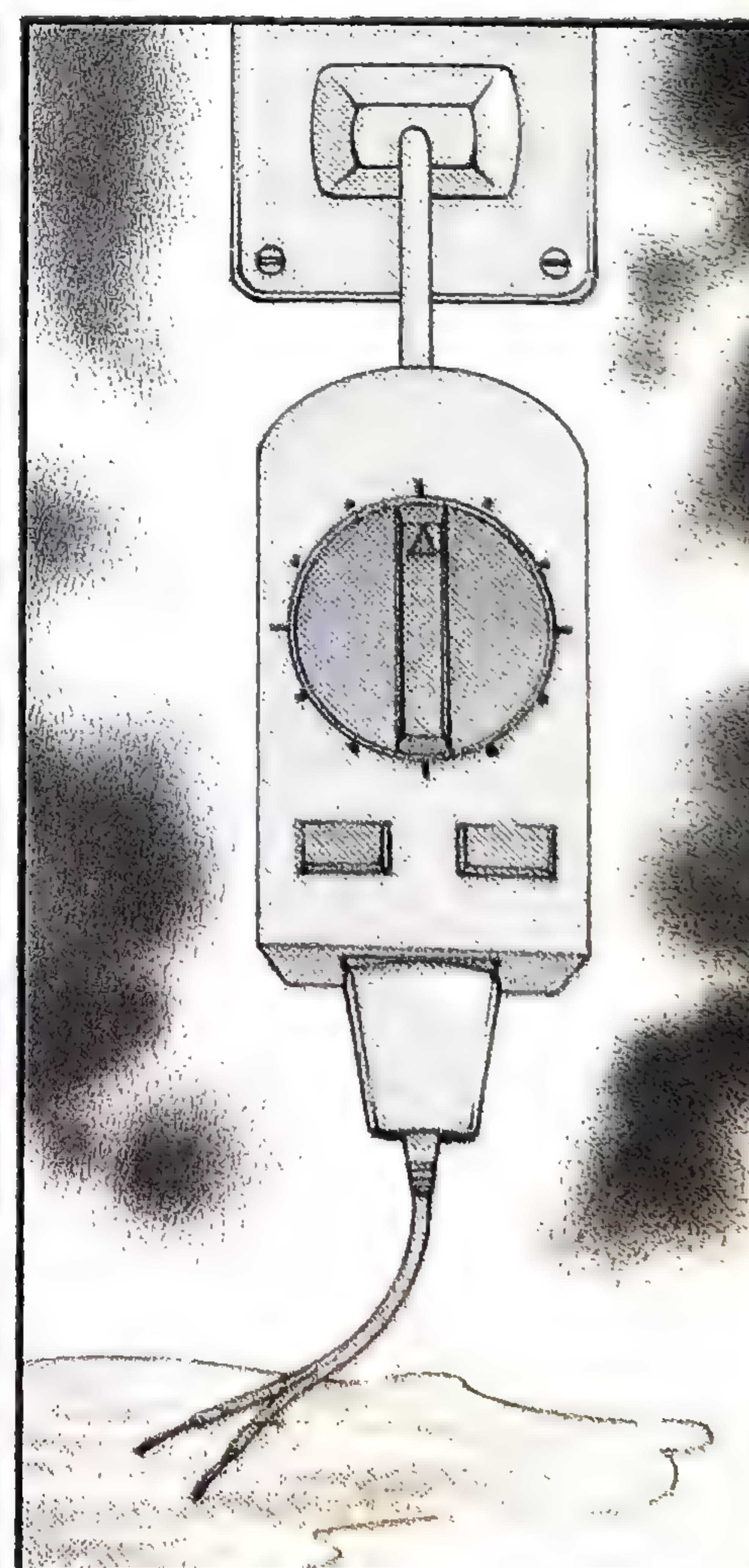
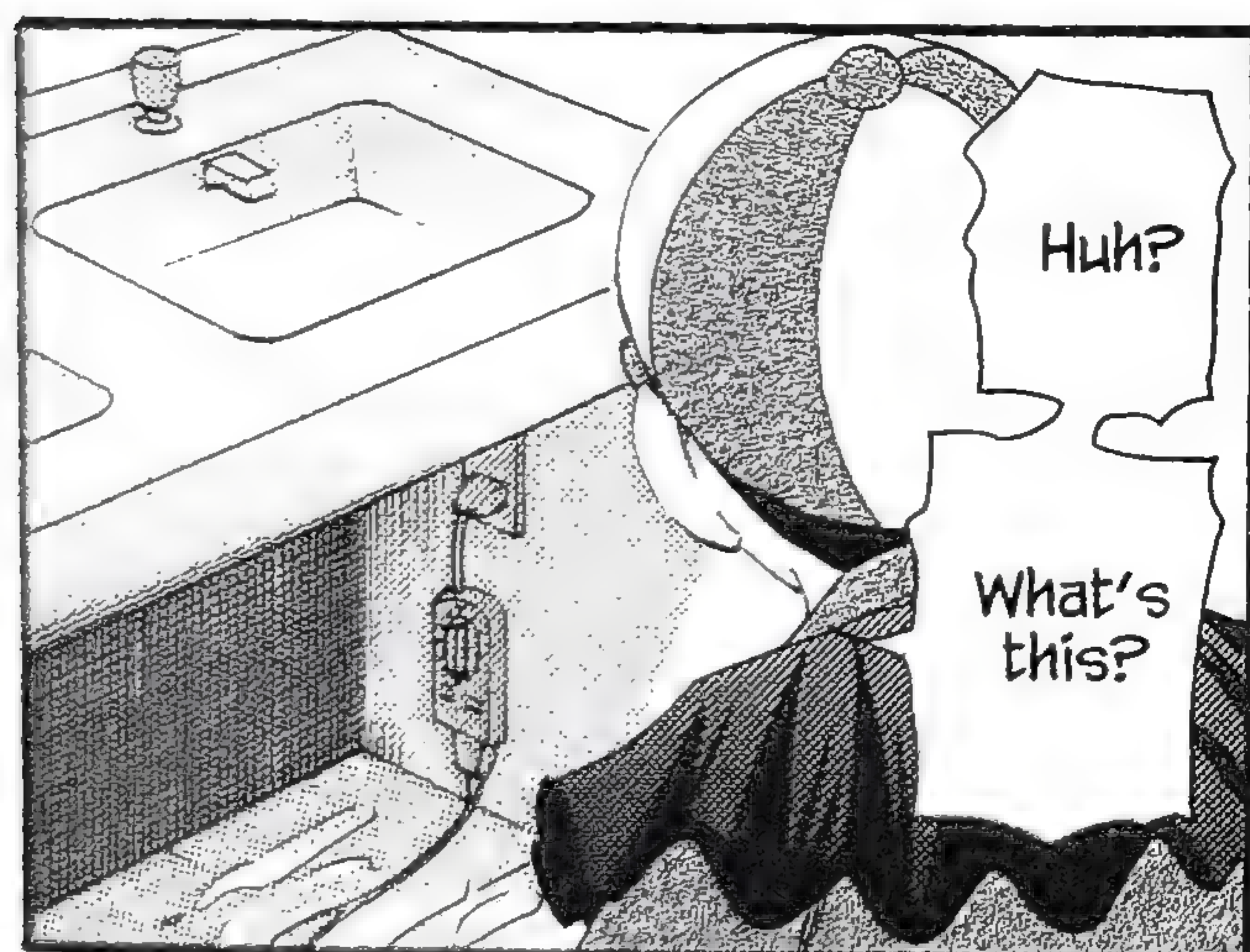
And the painting's somewhere in there too!!

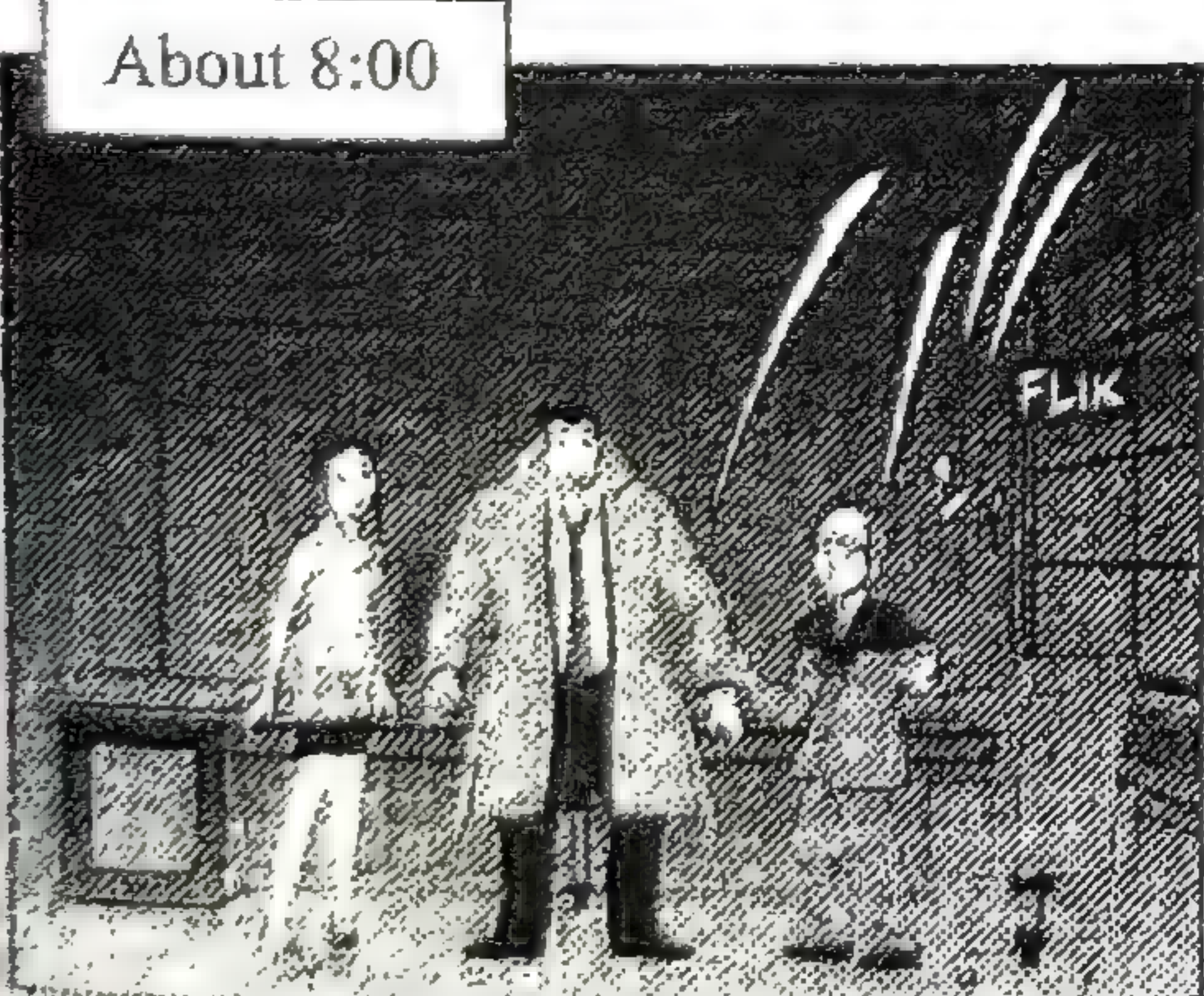
No matter what it takes, find it and them!!



The Handsome Gentlemen Thieves are still lurking in the museum!!

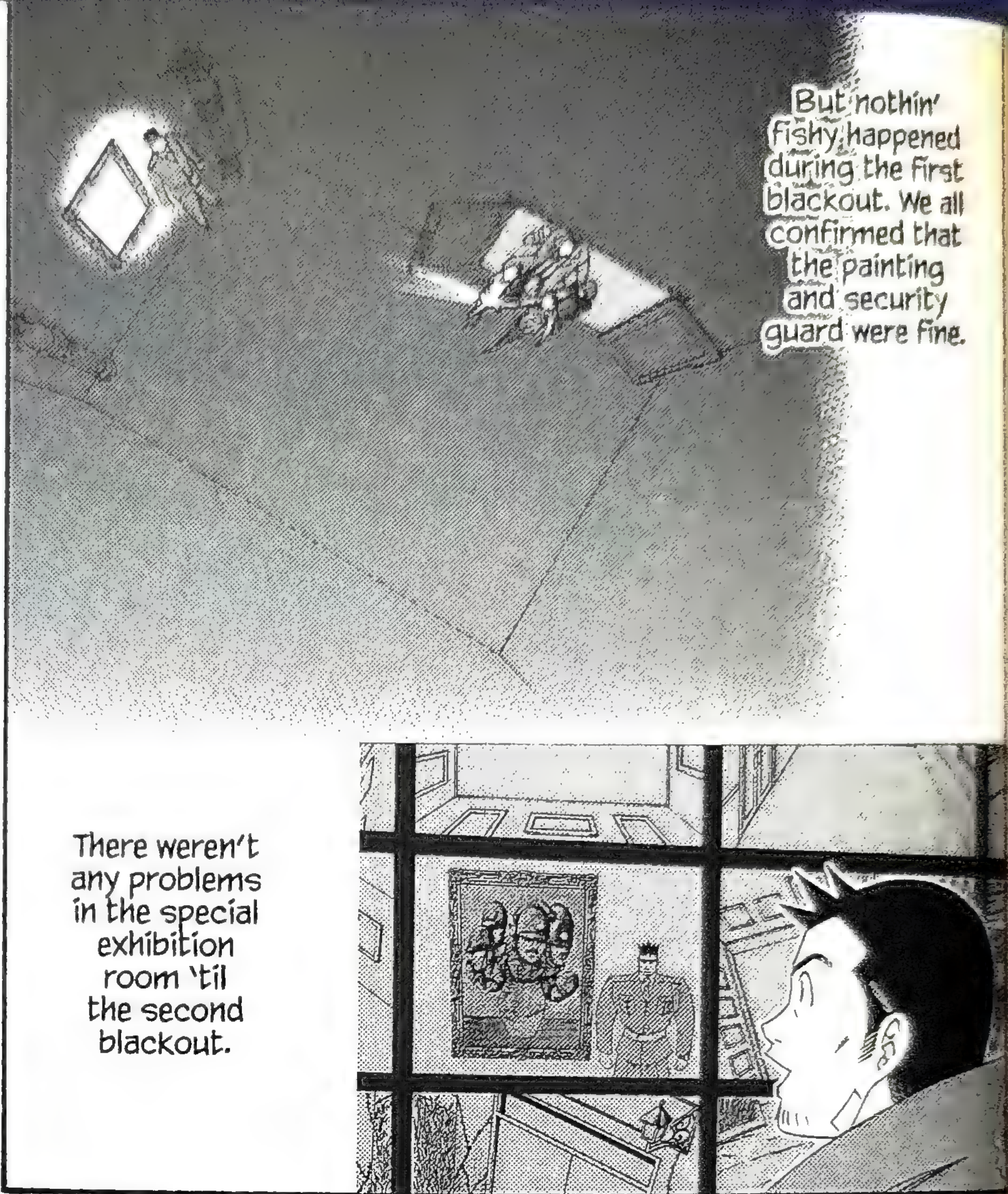






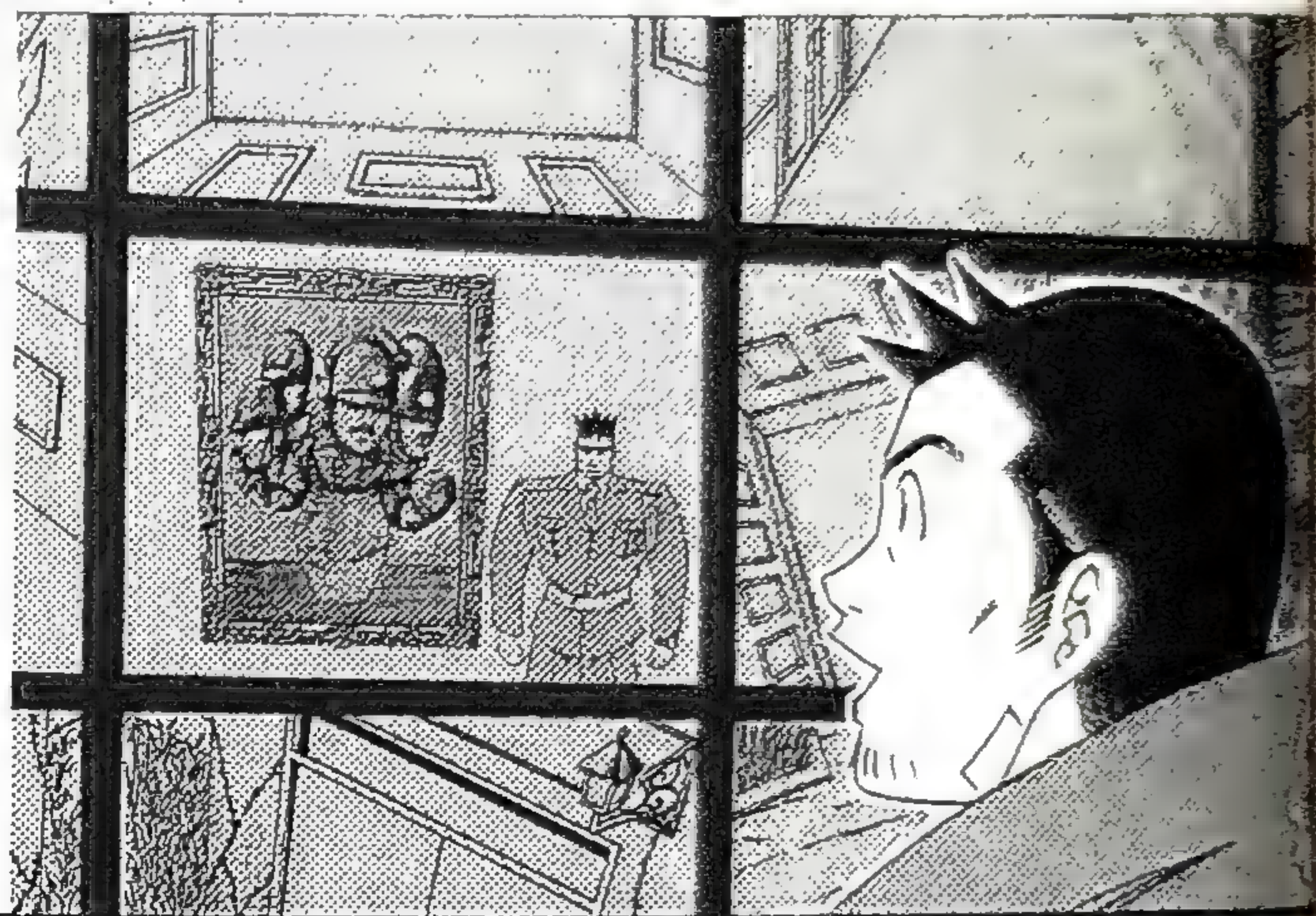


Two blackouts...



But nothin' fishy happened during the first blackout. We all confirmed that the painting and security guard were fine.

There weren't any problems in the special exhibition room 'til the second blackout.



I don't know why...



...despite all the searchin', there's no sign of any suspicious characters or the painting...

And yet...



I see! I've got it!!

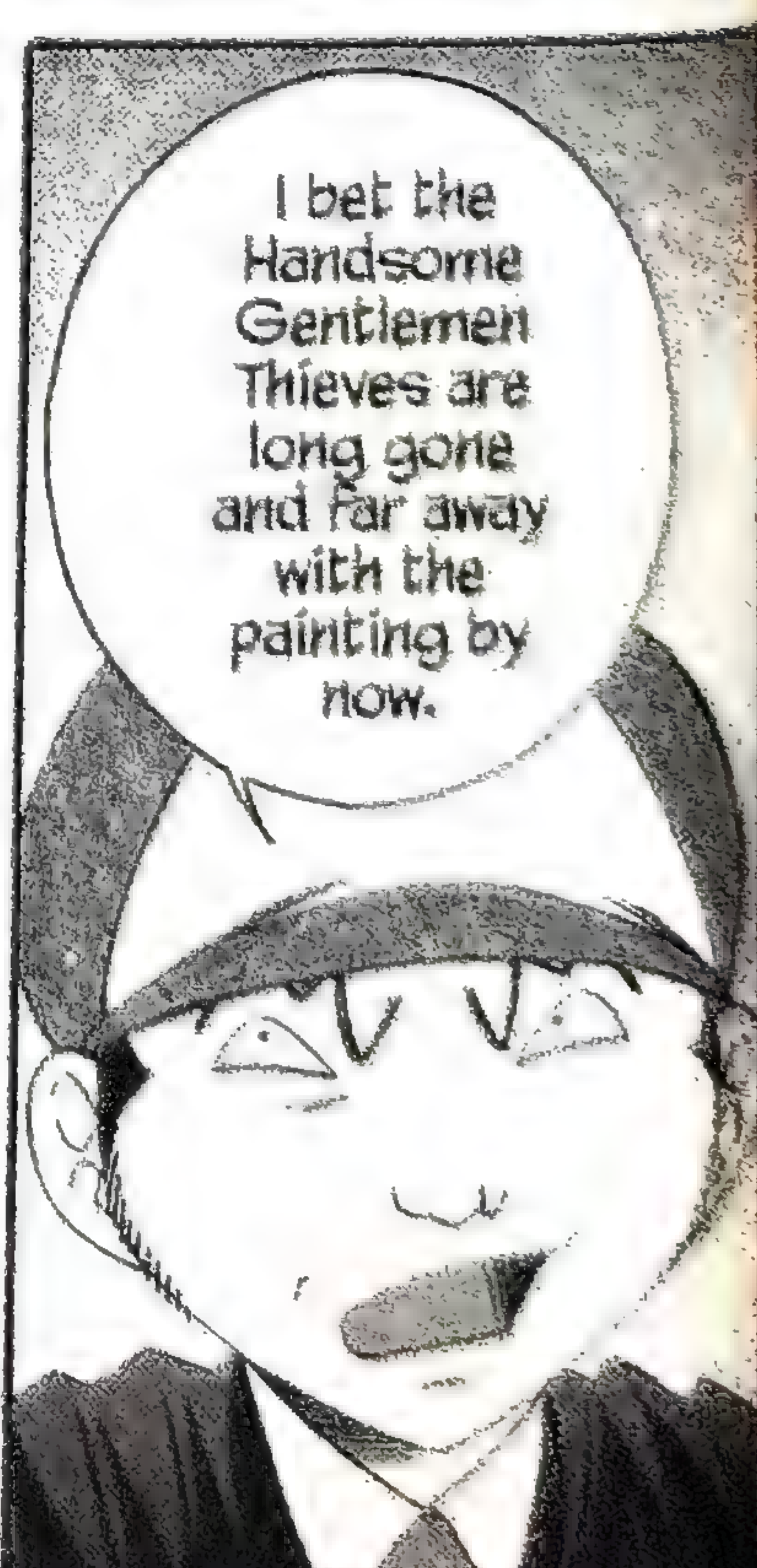


...they'd have to cross that bridge...

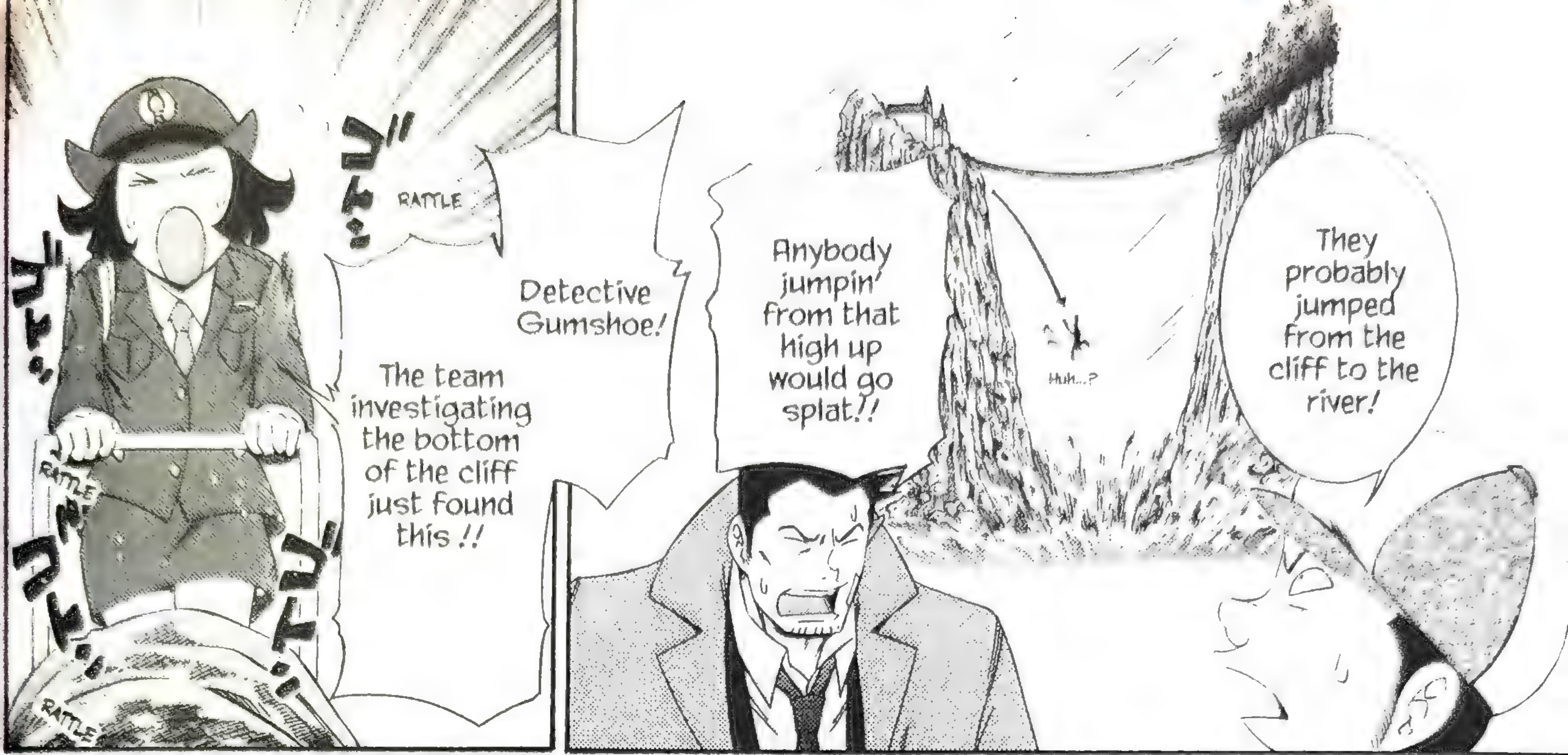
But if they tried gettin' out of the museum...

...where you were standin' guard, right?

And nothing escaped my watchful eyes...



I bet the Handsome Gentlemen Thieves are long gone and far away with the painting by now.



RATTLE

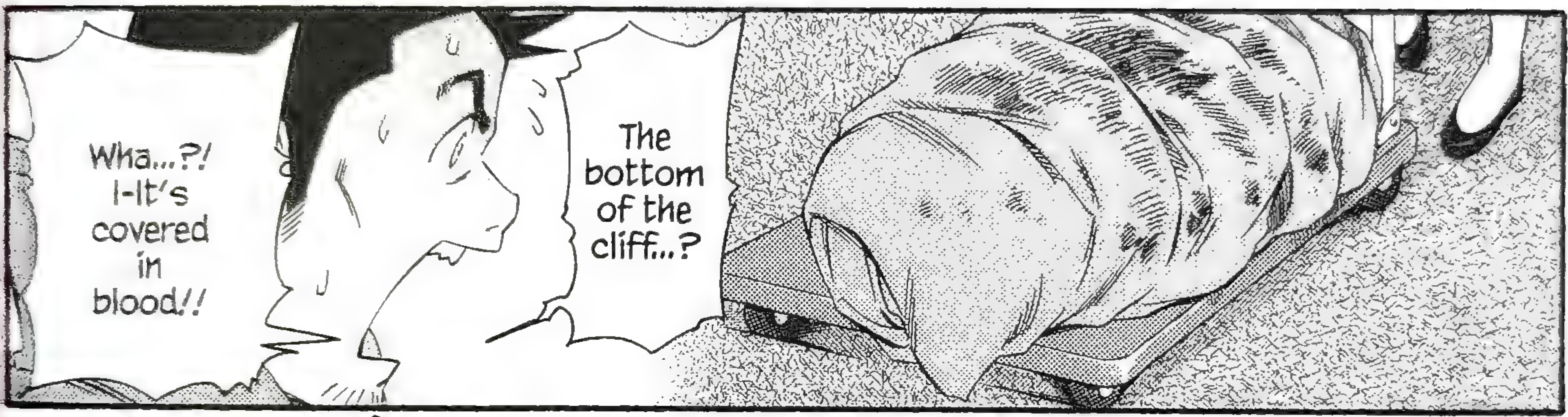
Detective Gumshoe!

The team investigating the bottom of the cliff just found this !!

Anybody jumpin' from that high up would go splat!!

They probably jumped from the cliff to the river!

RATTLE



DUN

DUN

DUN

DUN

D-Don't tell me...

...the body of one of the Handsome Gentlemen Thieves is in there?!



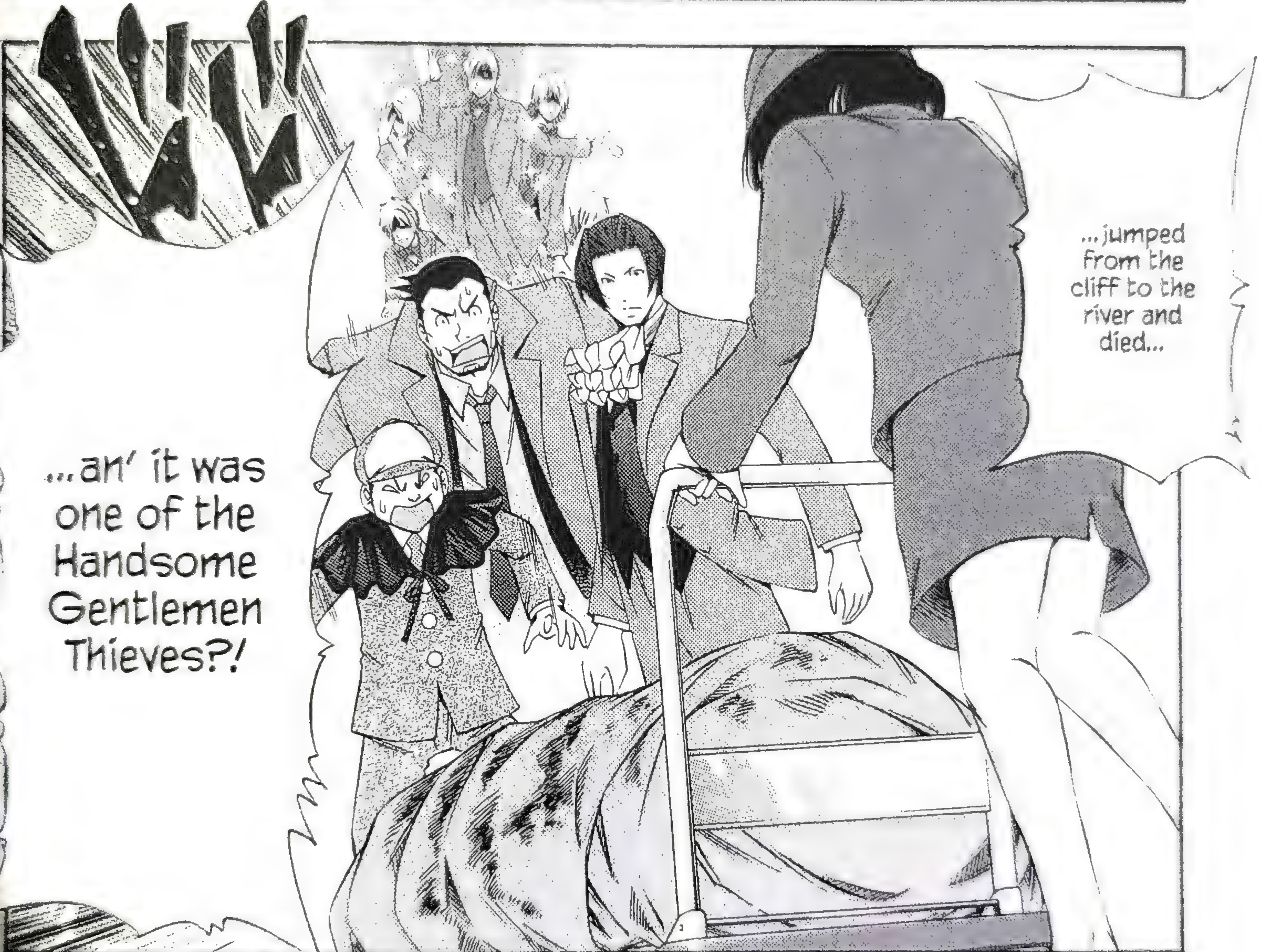
EPISODE 12

THE TURNABOUT MUSEUM (4)



...somebody...

D-
Don't
tell
me...



...jumped
from the
cliff to the
river and
died...

...an' it was
one of the
Handsome
Gentlemen
Thieves?!



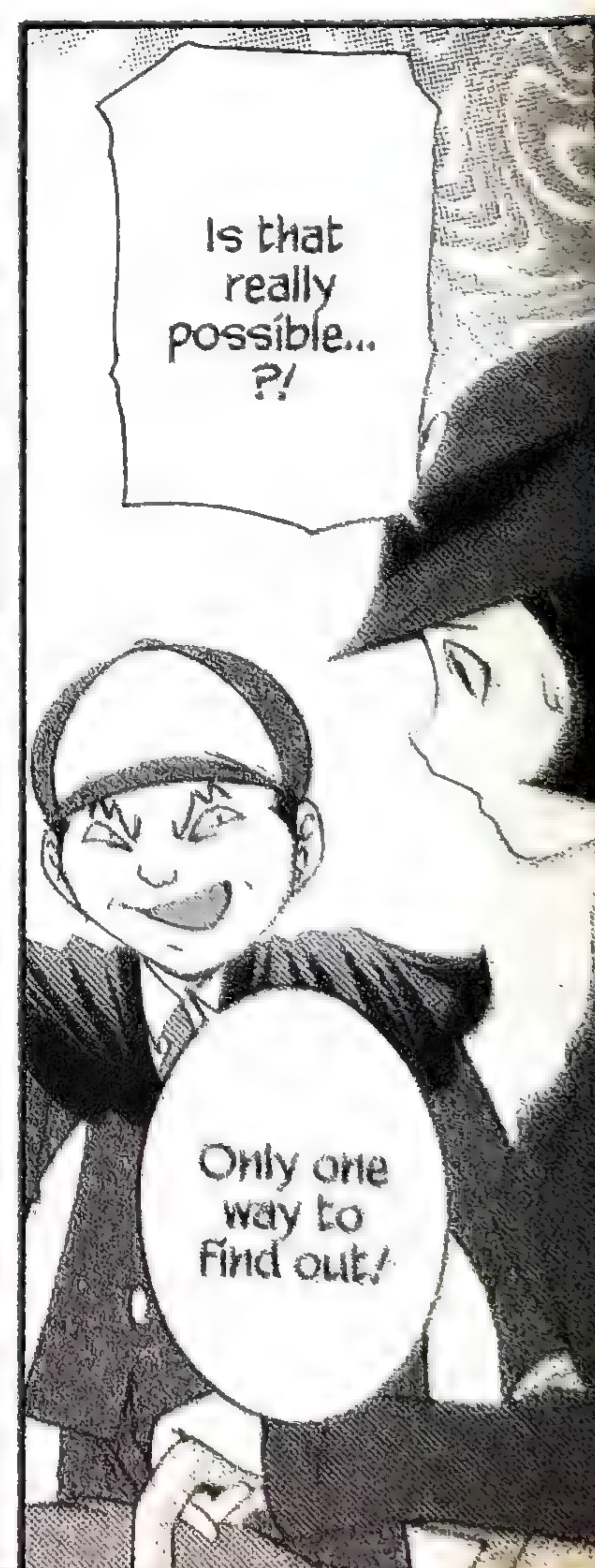
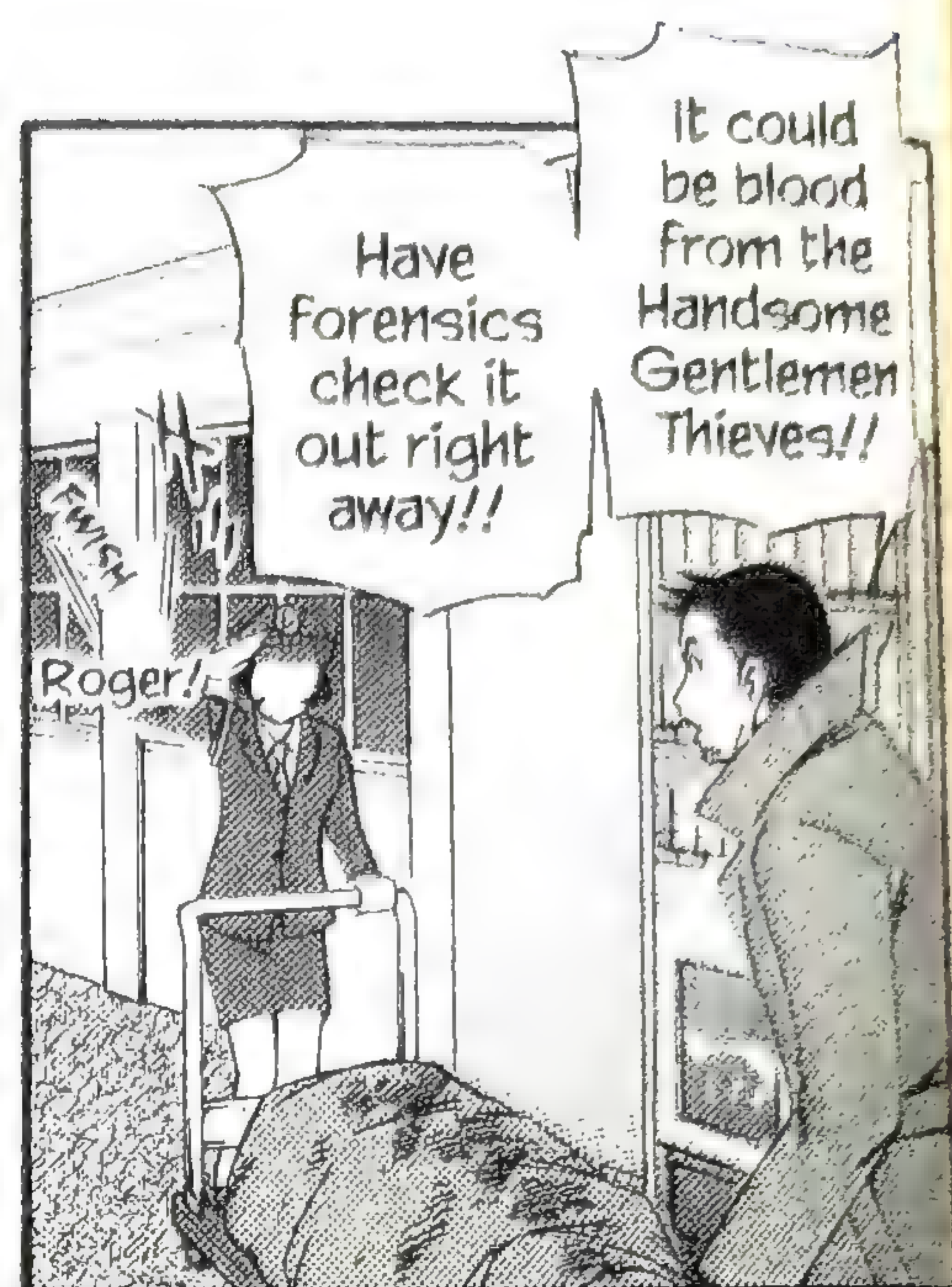
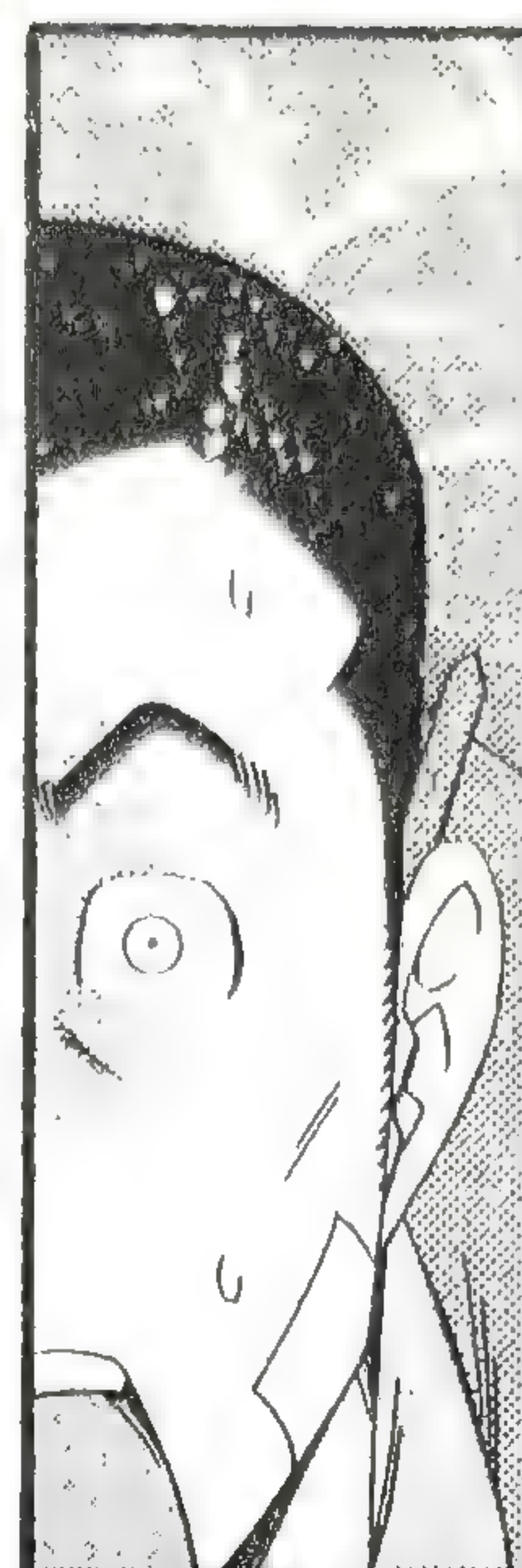
W-What
is that
blood...?

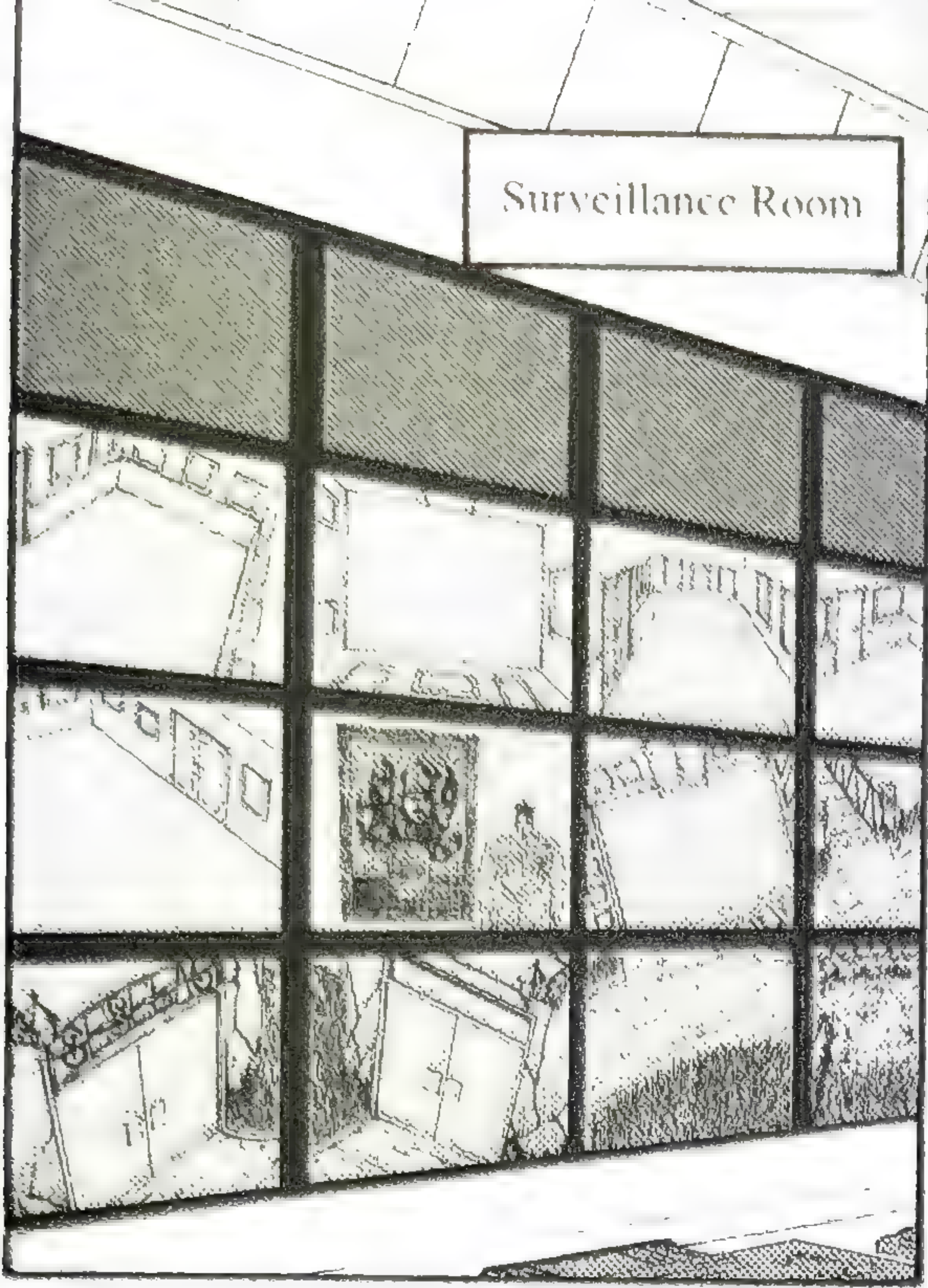


No, this is
just a red
cloth!

It was
caught on a
rock at the
bottom of
the cliff, so
they brought
it up...

...thinking
it may
have
something
to do with
the case!





Surveillance Room

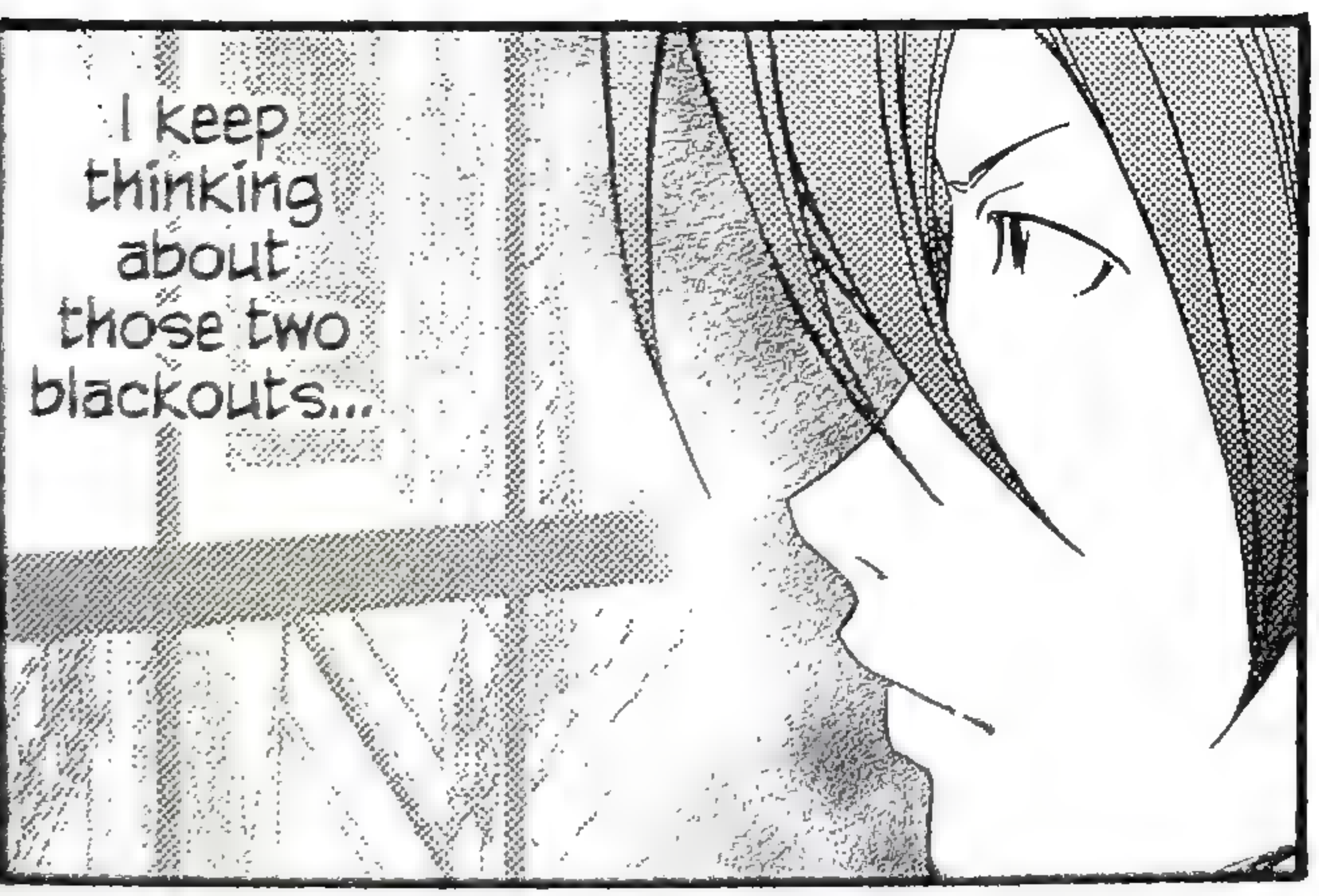


I can't even be around you people!

We made Prosecutor Edgeworth angry...



Checking the recorded surveillance tapes.



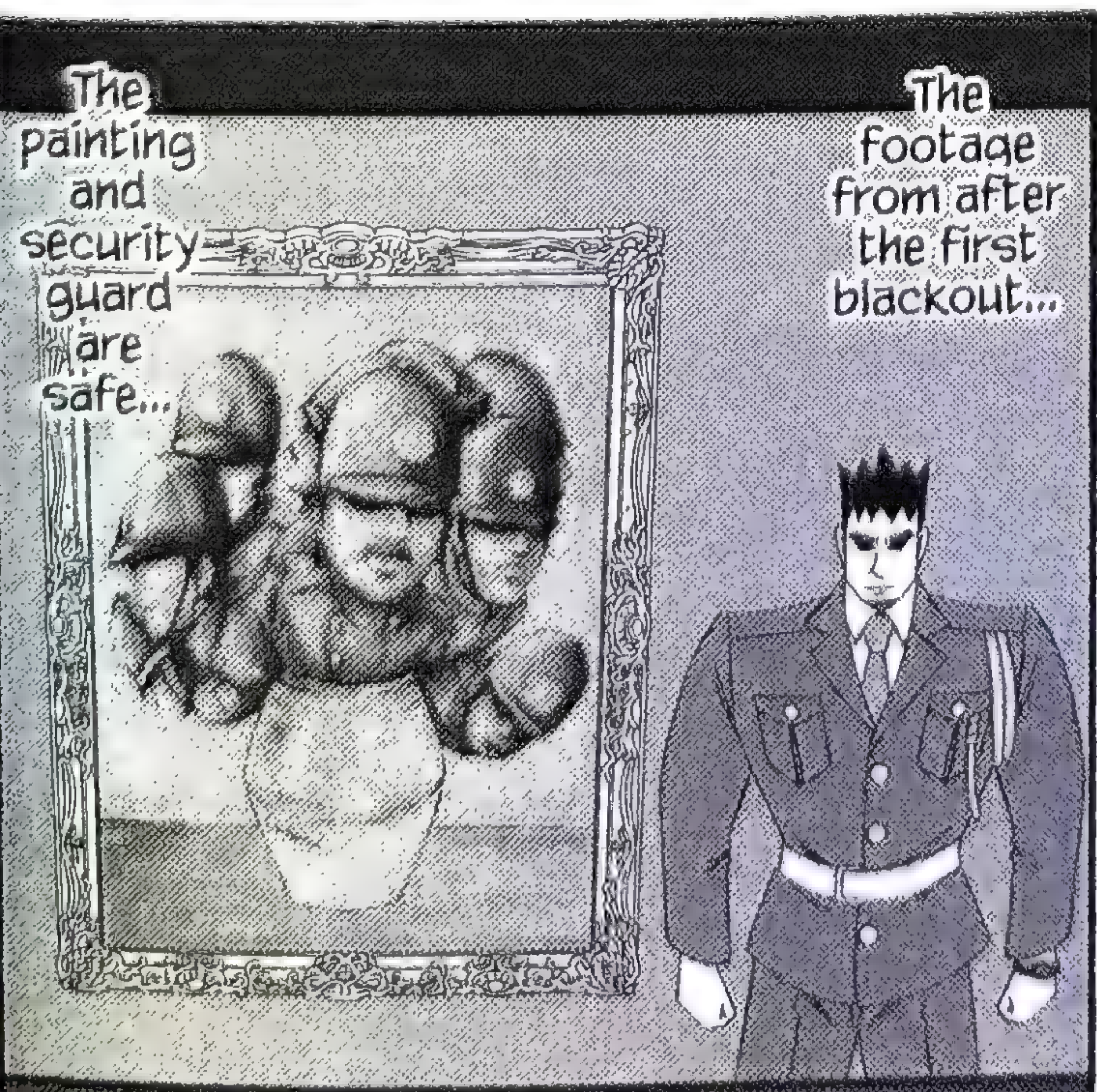
I keep thinking about those two blackouts...



Prosecutor Edgeworth... What are you doin'...?

Prosecutor, we *are* taking this seriously, you know.

But did you find a clue?



The painting and security guard are safe...

The footage from after the first blackout...



The footage from before the first blackout...

The painting and security guard have disappeared from the screen...

After the second blackout...

And before the second blackout...

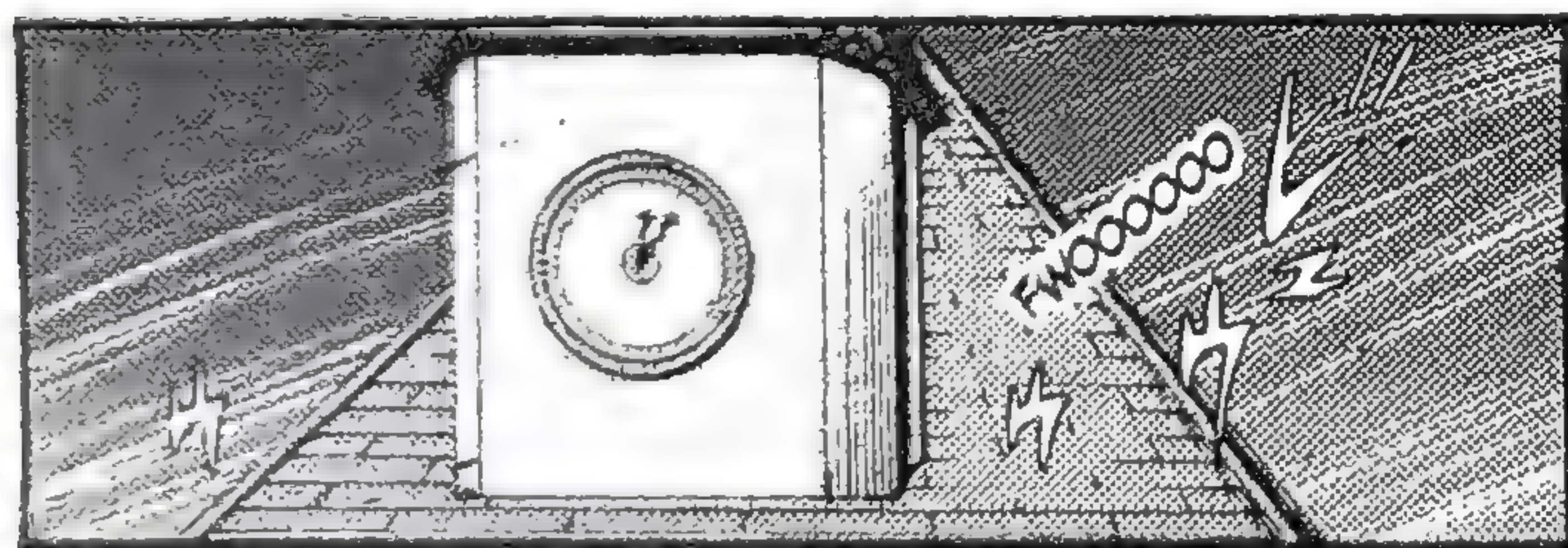
It took Detective Gumshoe just one minute to rush over to the special exhibition room!!

BAM BAM BAM

H I O P

Furthermore, right after the power went out the second time, there was a phone call from the guard.

Just by looking at this footage, it seems like the theft of "Officers" and the murder of the security guard would have to take place during the second blackout...



I don't see any suspicious fellas on any of these monitors...

groan... It's all over...

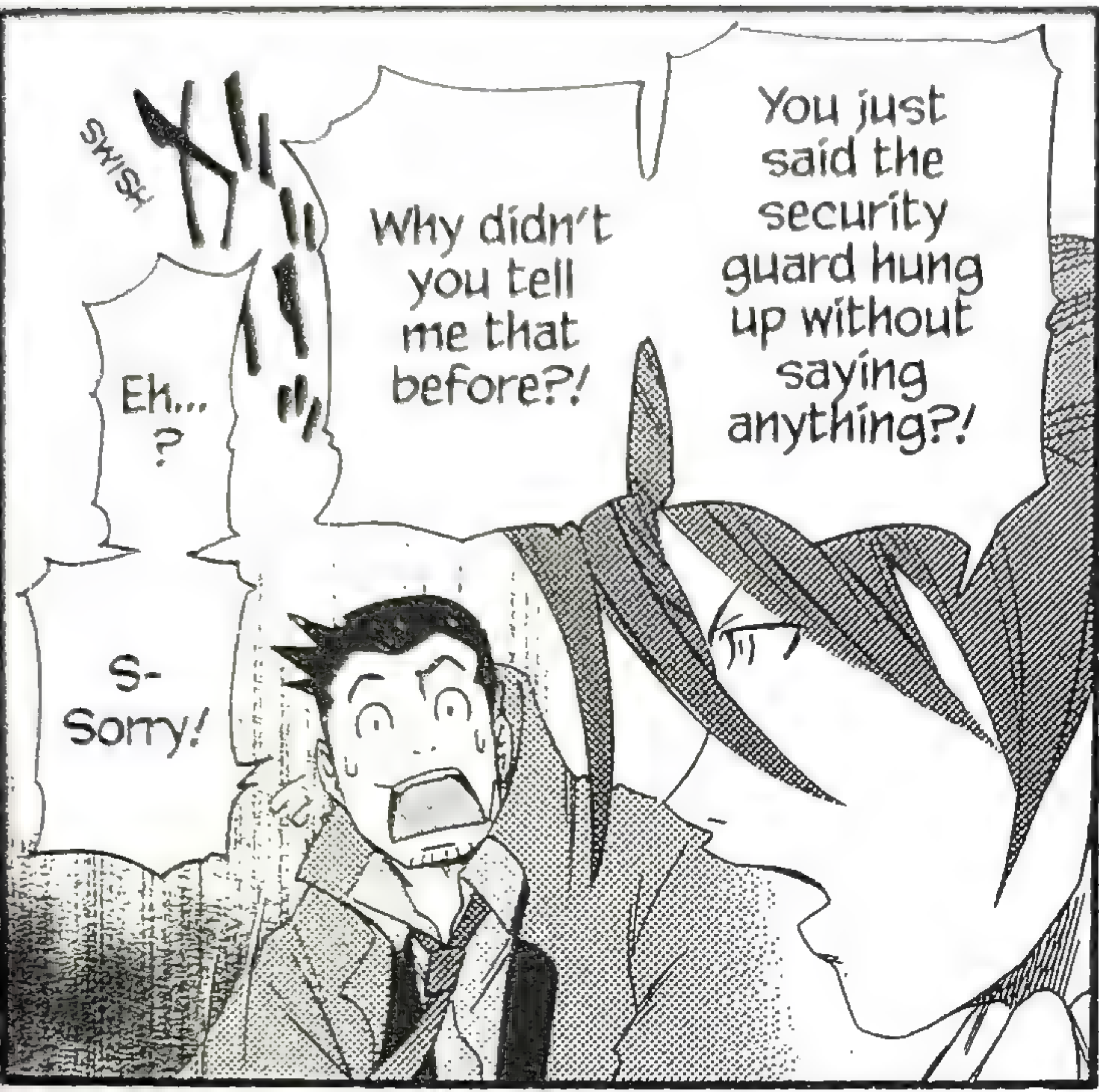
I'm gonna get sacked...

BASH

Did someone actually murder the security guard and steal the painting in the space of one minute...?



Mm?!



SWIMS
Eh...?
S-
Sorry!

Why didn't you tell me that before?!

You just said the security guard hung up without saying anything?!



...but he just hung up without even sayin' one word.

sniff

...if only he'd said somethin', anythin', about how the Handsome Gentlemen Thieves looked, it could've been a clue...

Aagh... When the security guard called me...



That obviously means something...!!

The security guard made a phone call, but didn't say anything...



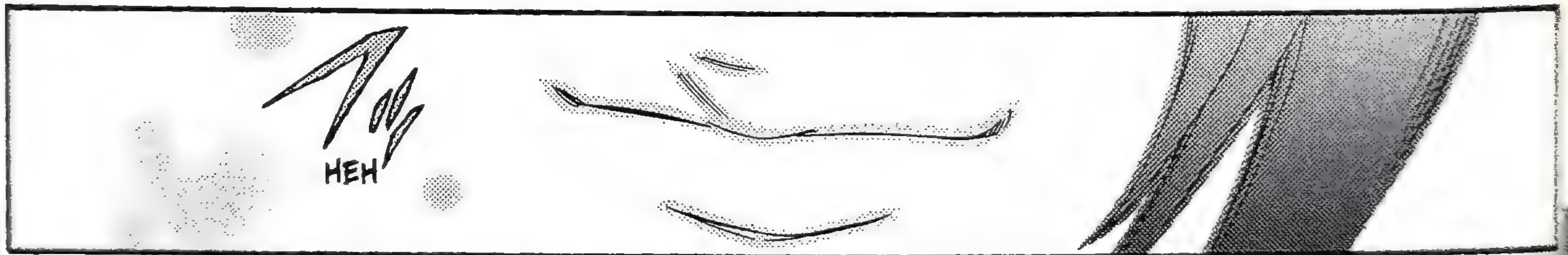
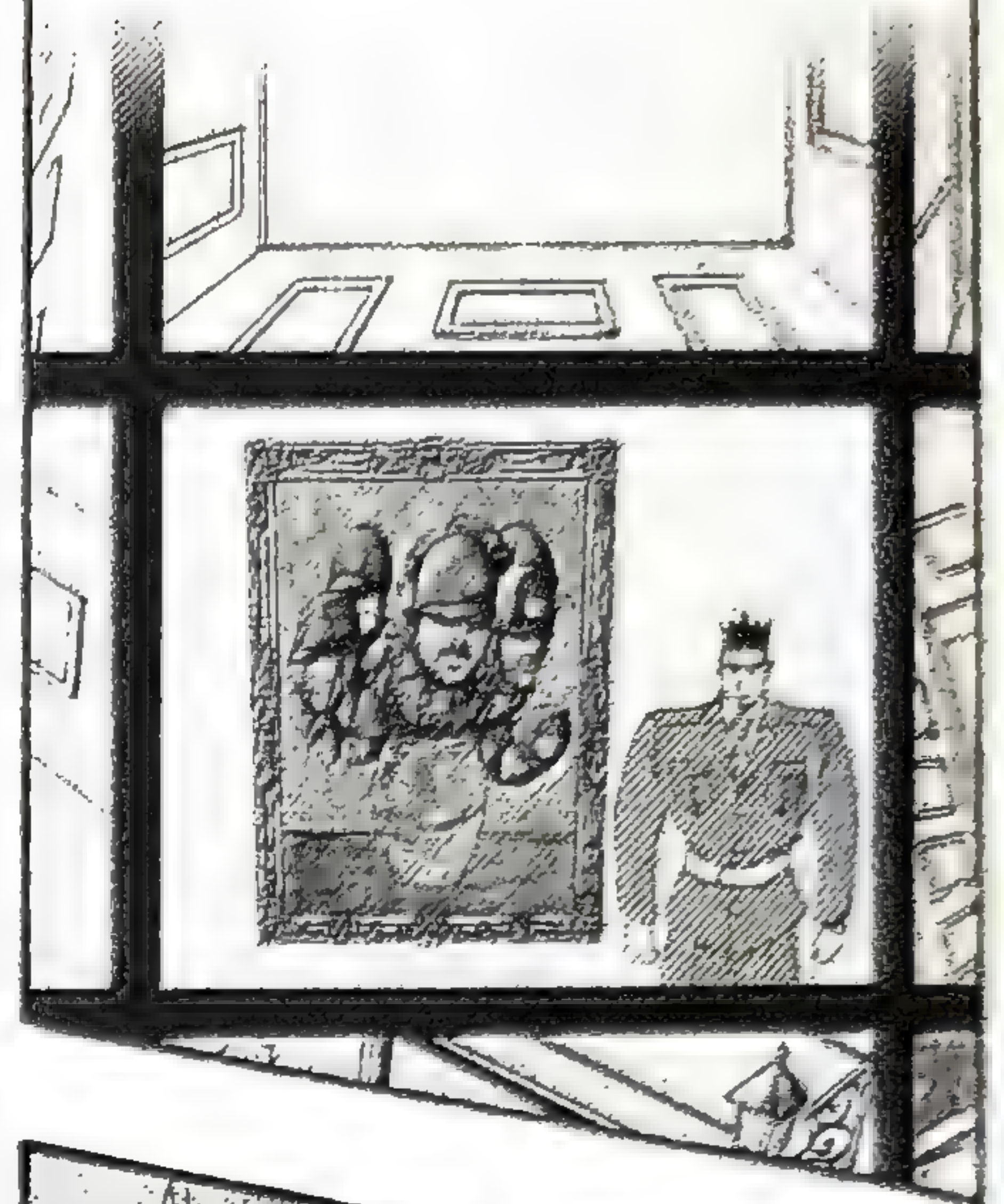
This requires "turning my thinking around!!"

If I were to borrow *his* words as he stands at the bar...

...say
anything?!

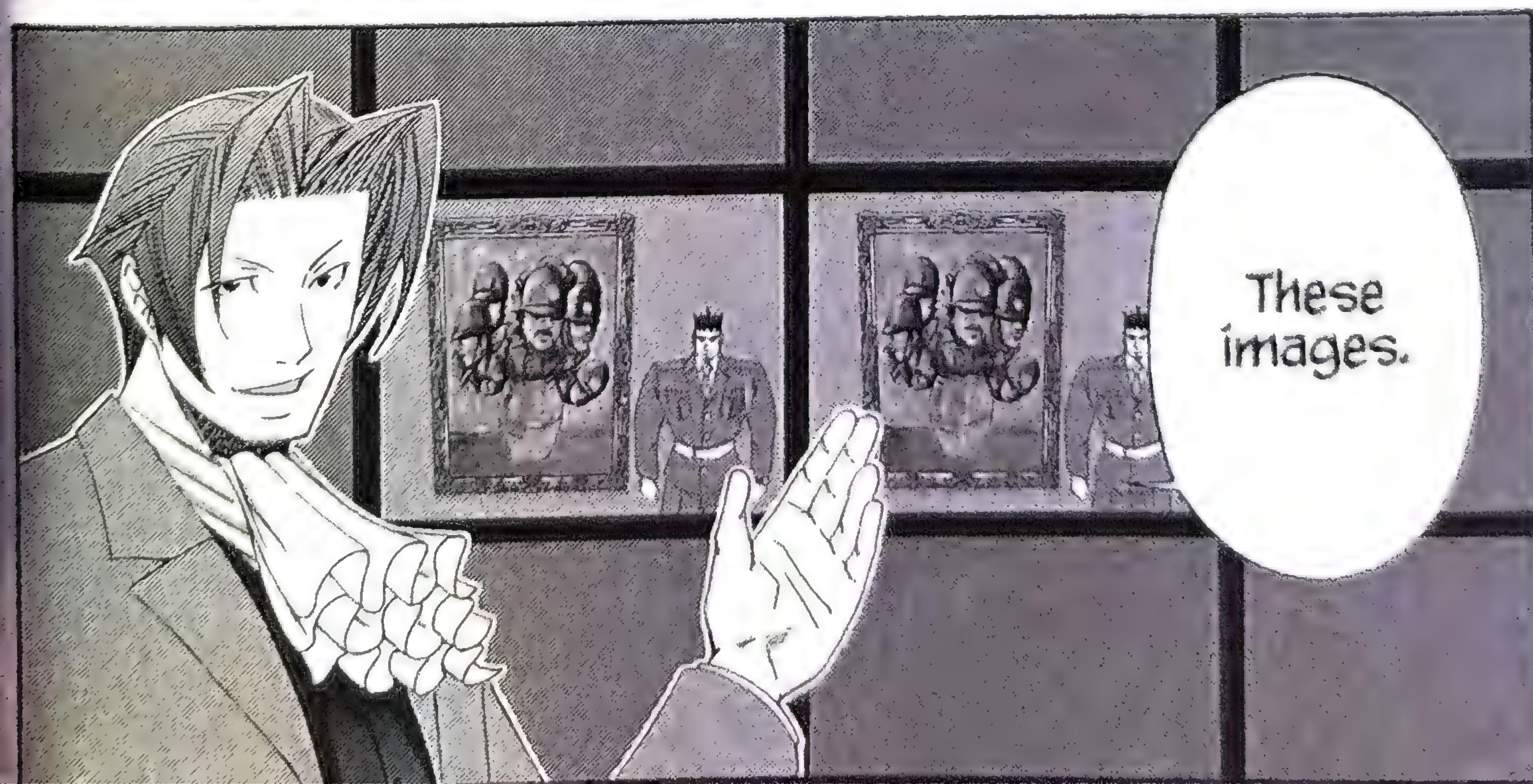
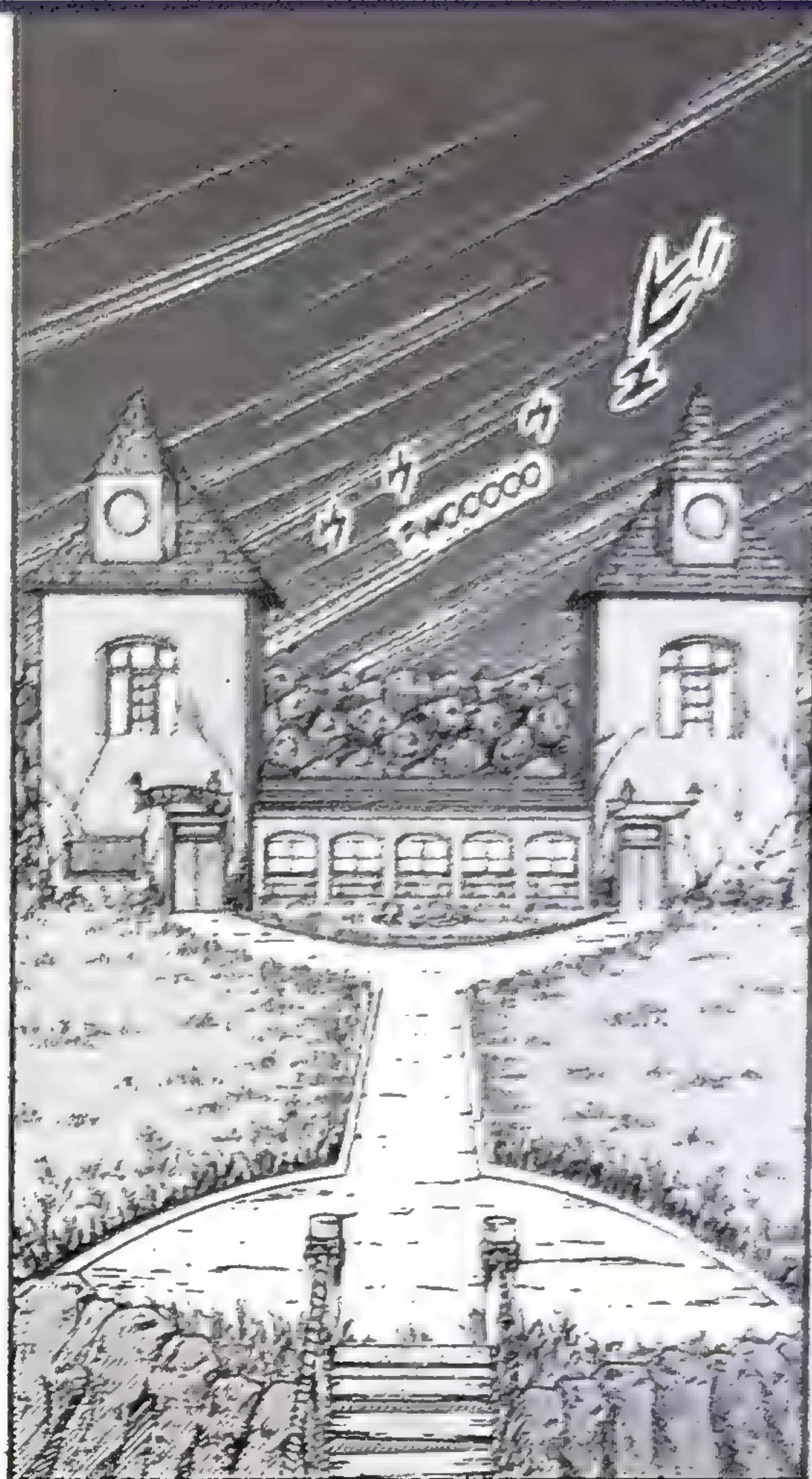
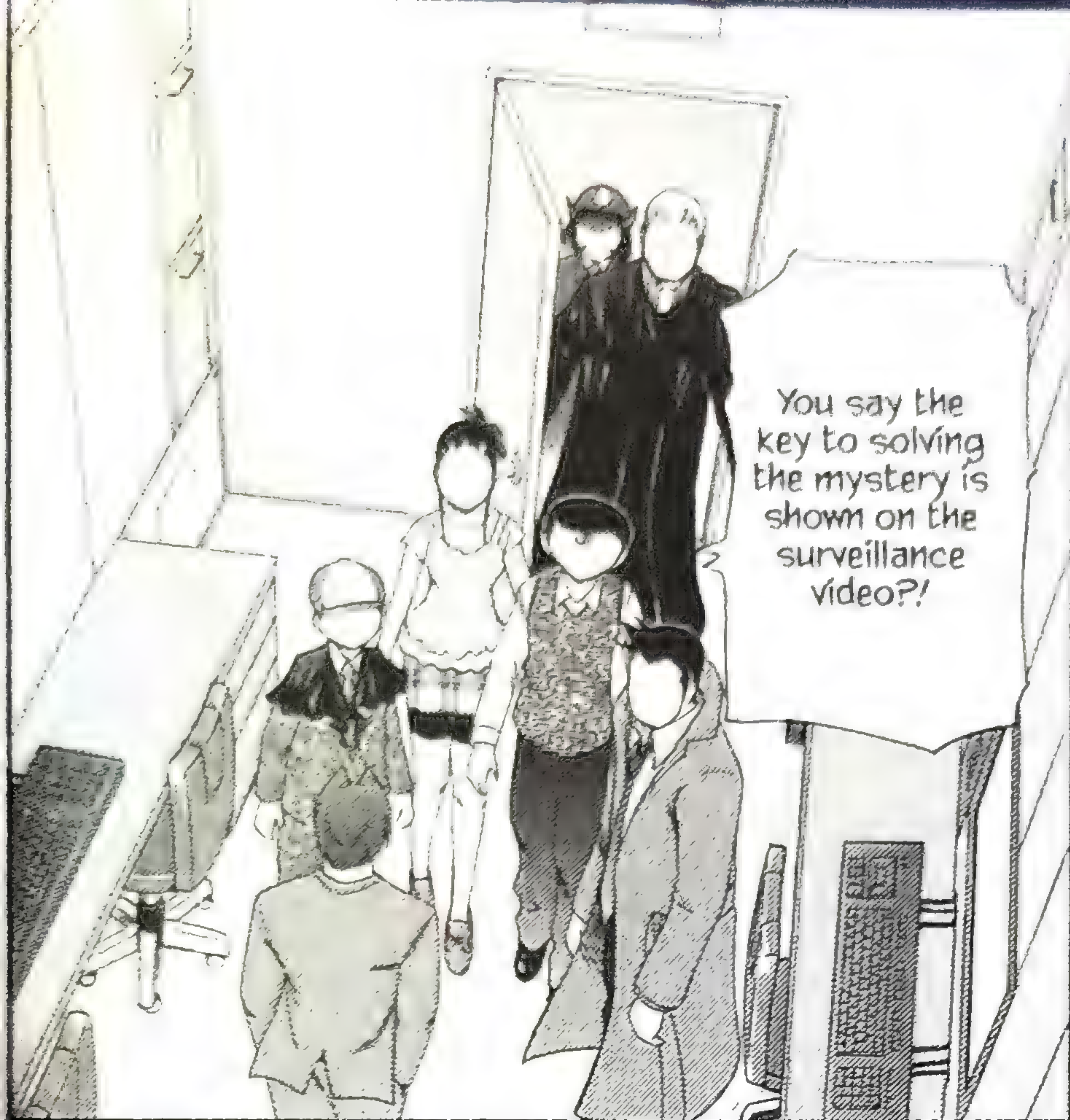
He
couldn't...

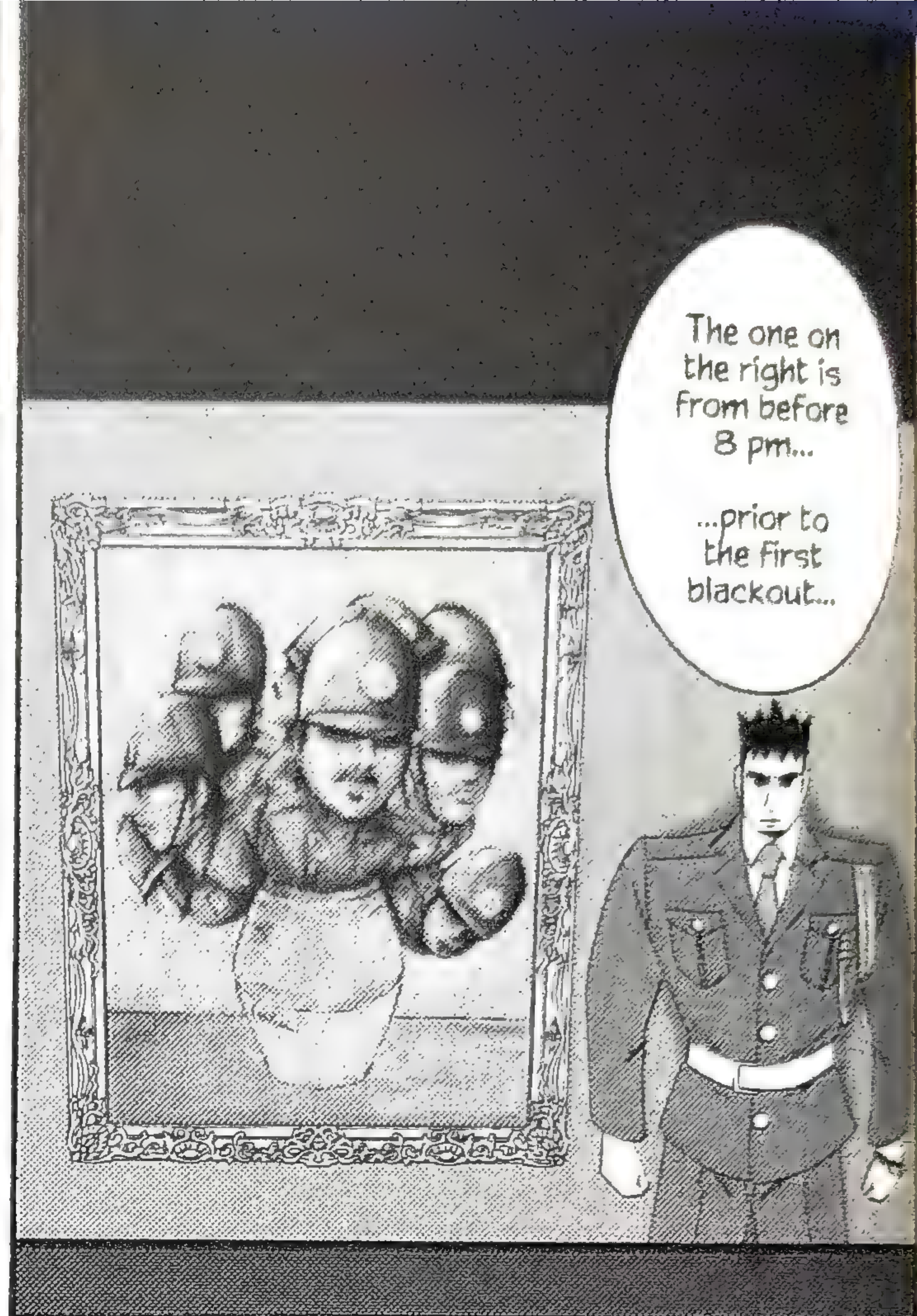
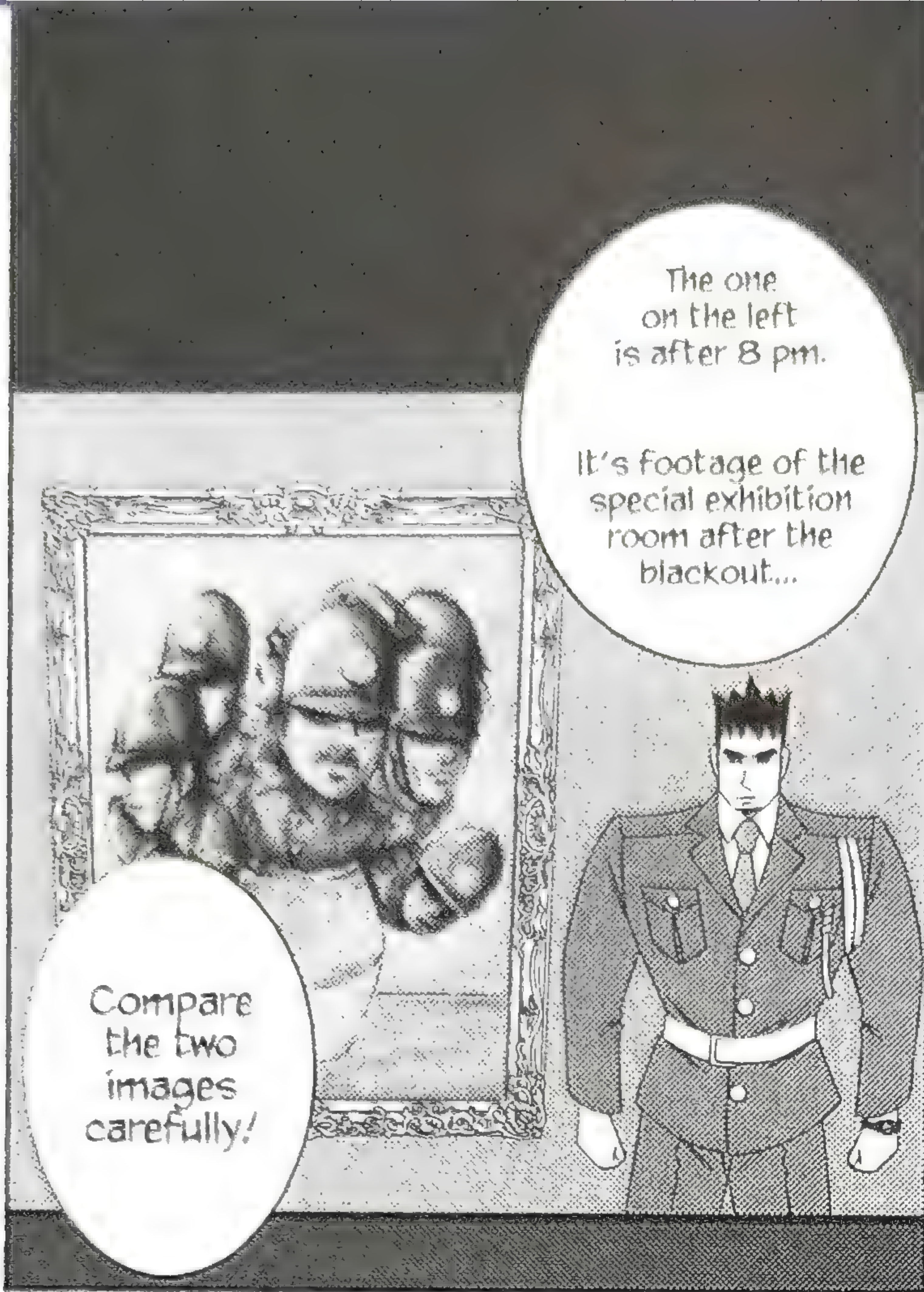
It's not that
the security
guard didn't
say anything...



I
Finally...

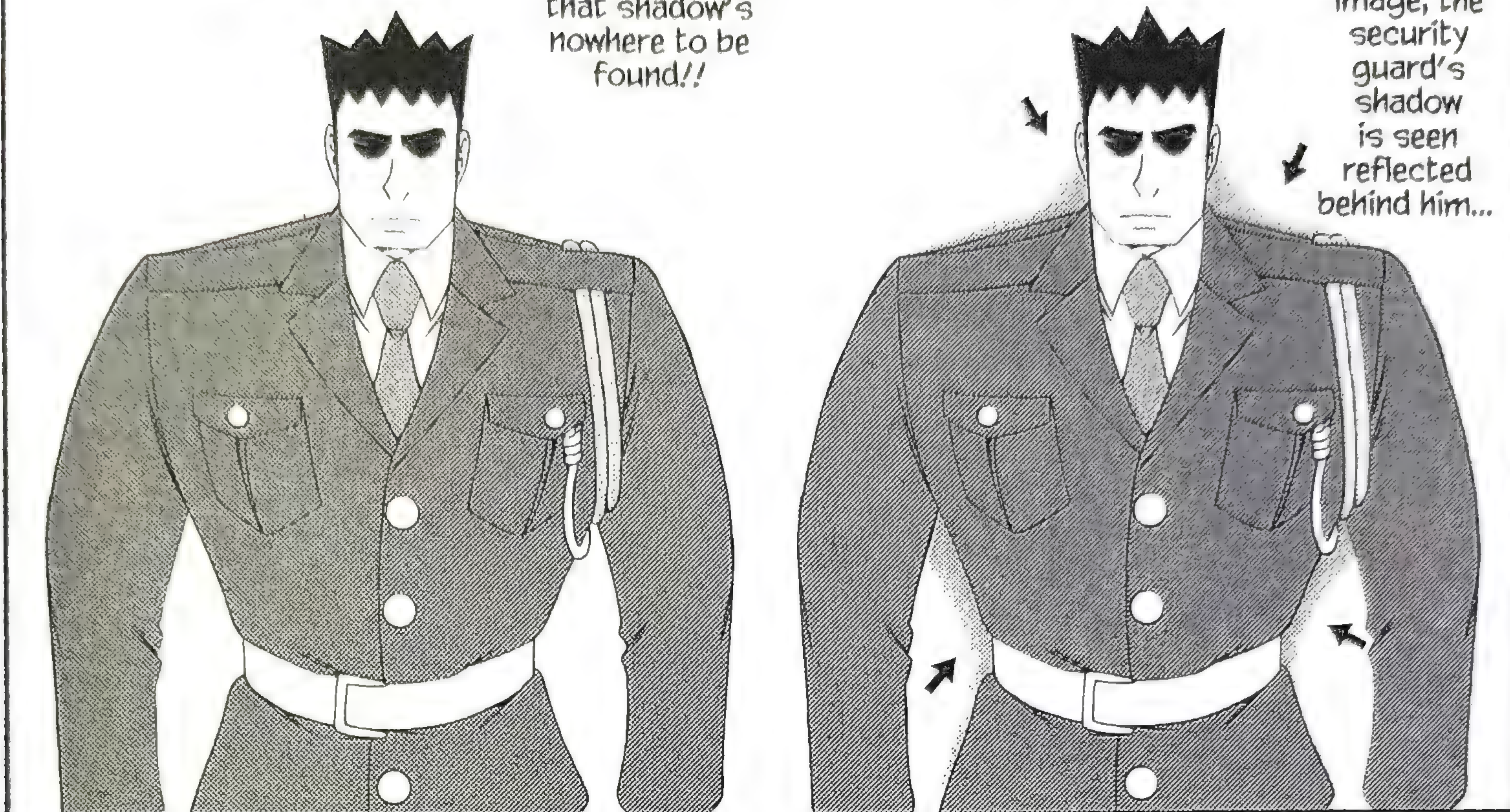
...found
it!





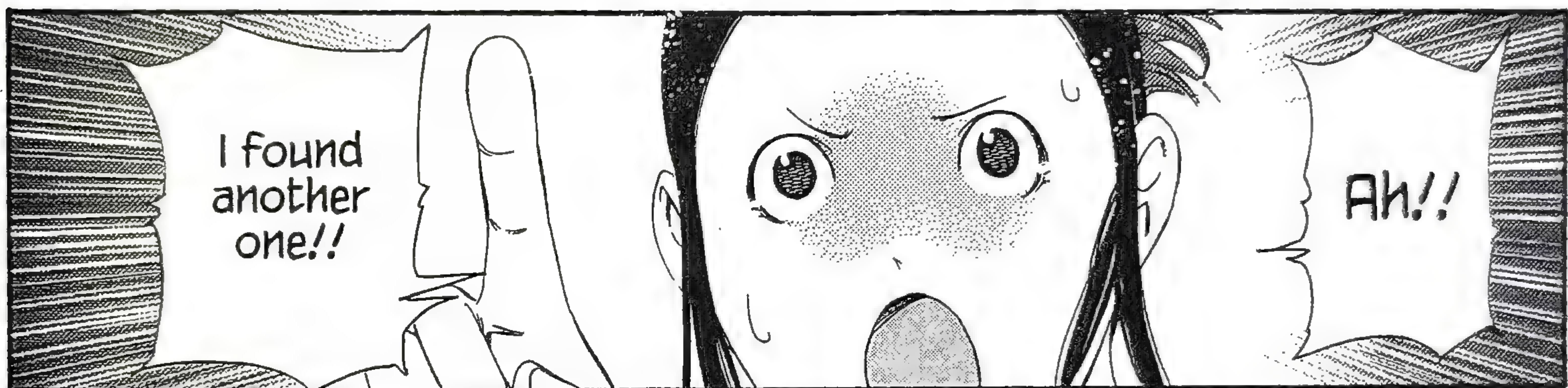
...but in the post-blackout image, that shadow's nowhere to be found!!

In the pre-blackout image, the security guard's shadow is seen reflected behind him...



I found another one!!

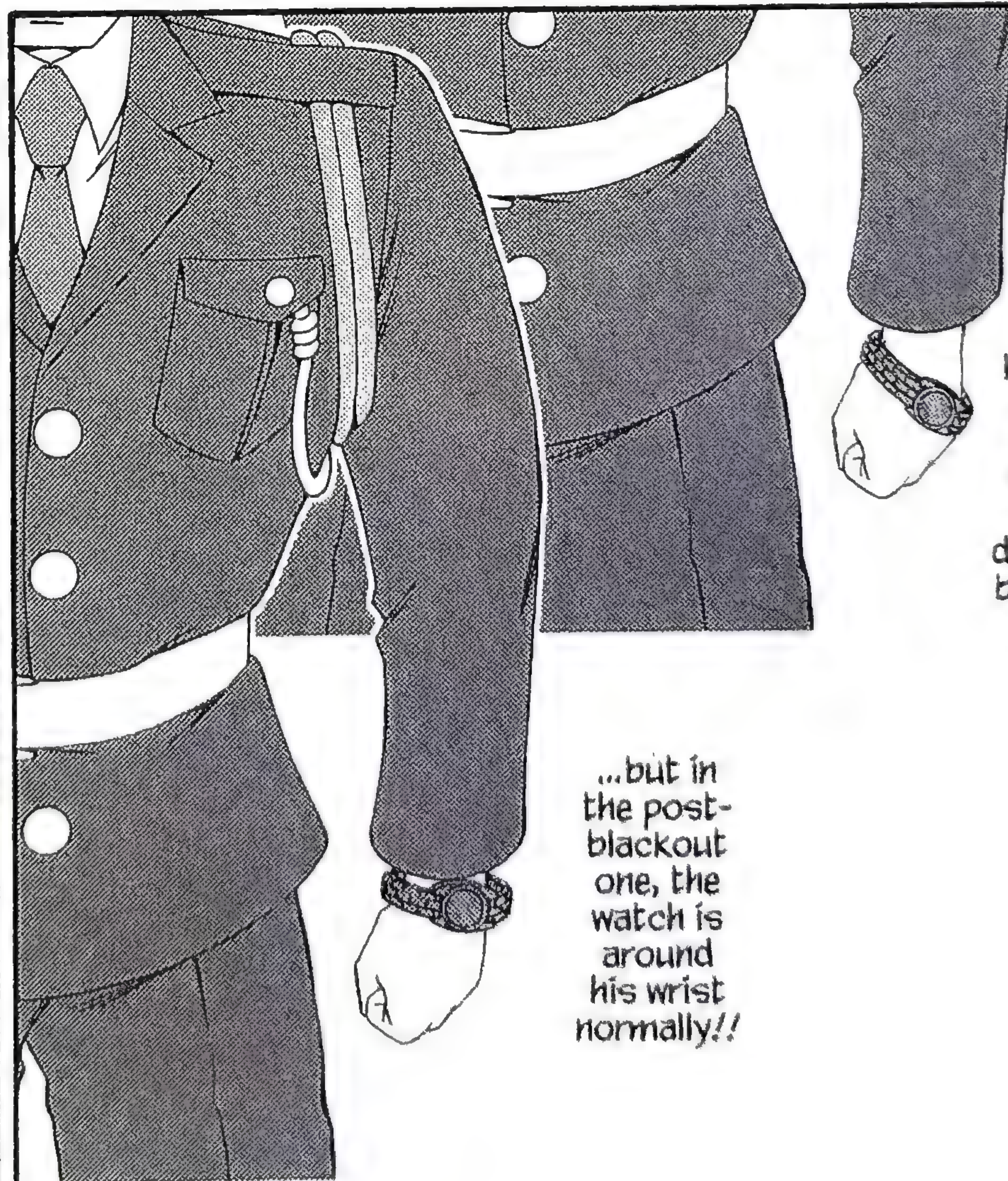
Ah!!

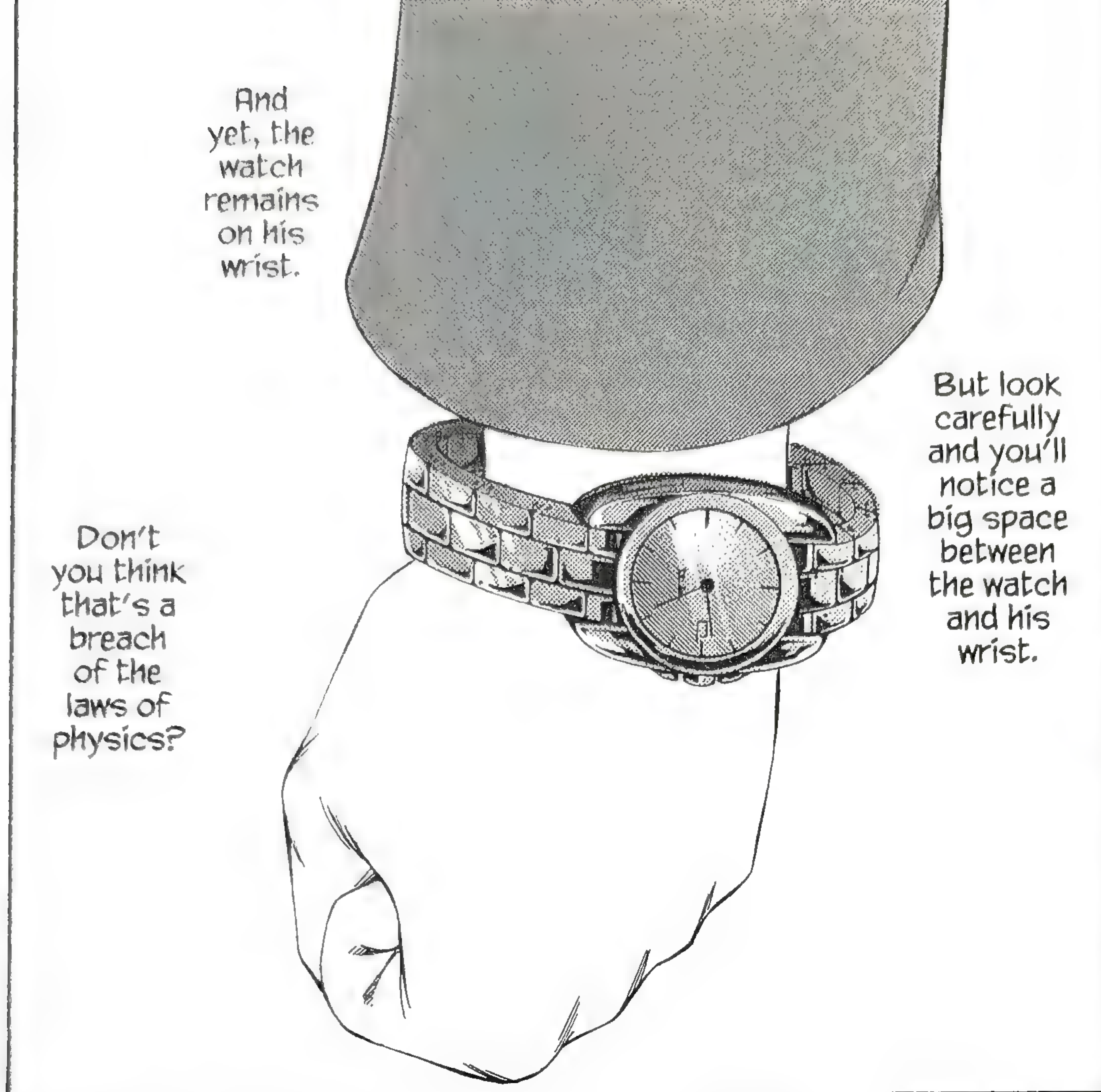


I remember his watch rattling loosely around his wrist then!!

In the pre-blackout image, his watch hangs down to the back of his hand...

...but in the post-blackout one, the watch is around his wrist normally!!





And yet, the watch remains on his wrist.

Don't you think that's a breach of the laws of physics?

But look carefully and you'll notice a big space between the watch and his wrist.

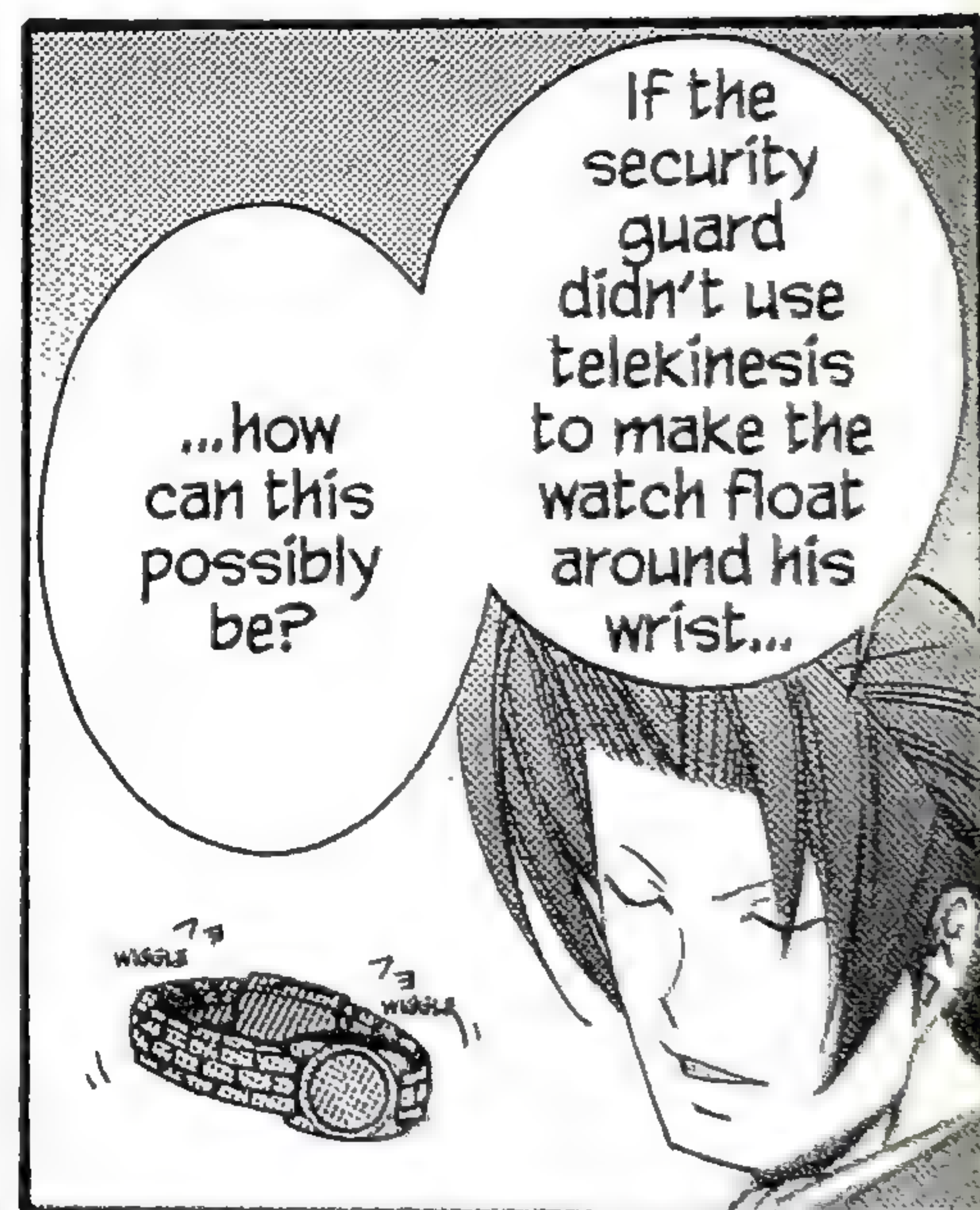


You're both correct!



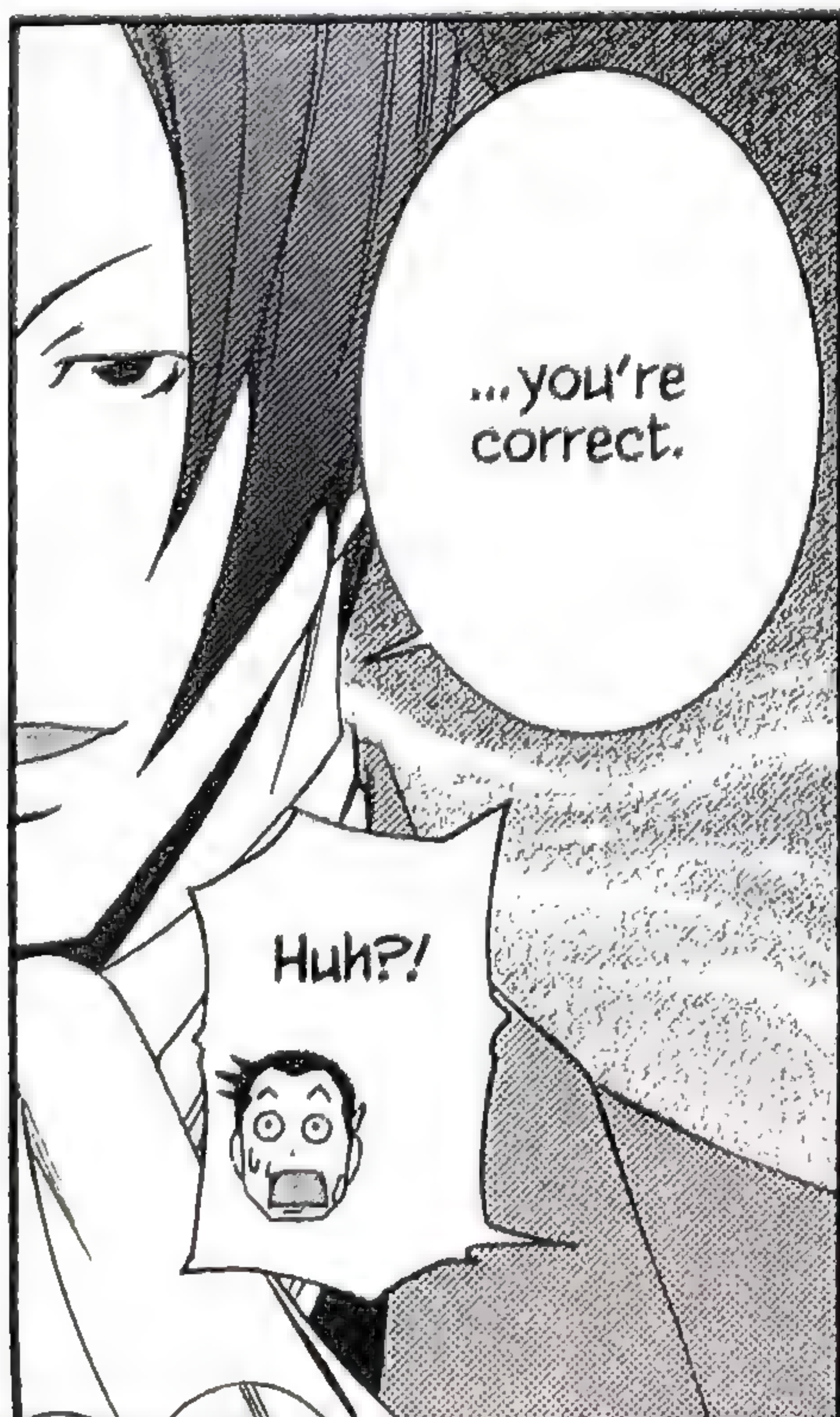
For example ...

...if he stretched himself out on the floor, the watch would stay on his wrist like that, right?



If the security guard didn't use telekinesis to make the watch float around his wrist...

...how can this possibly be?



...you're correct.

Huh?!



Think seriously!

Wahhh! I'm sorry! It was a joke! There's no way the guard would've been nappin' on the job!!

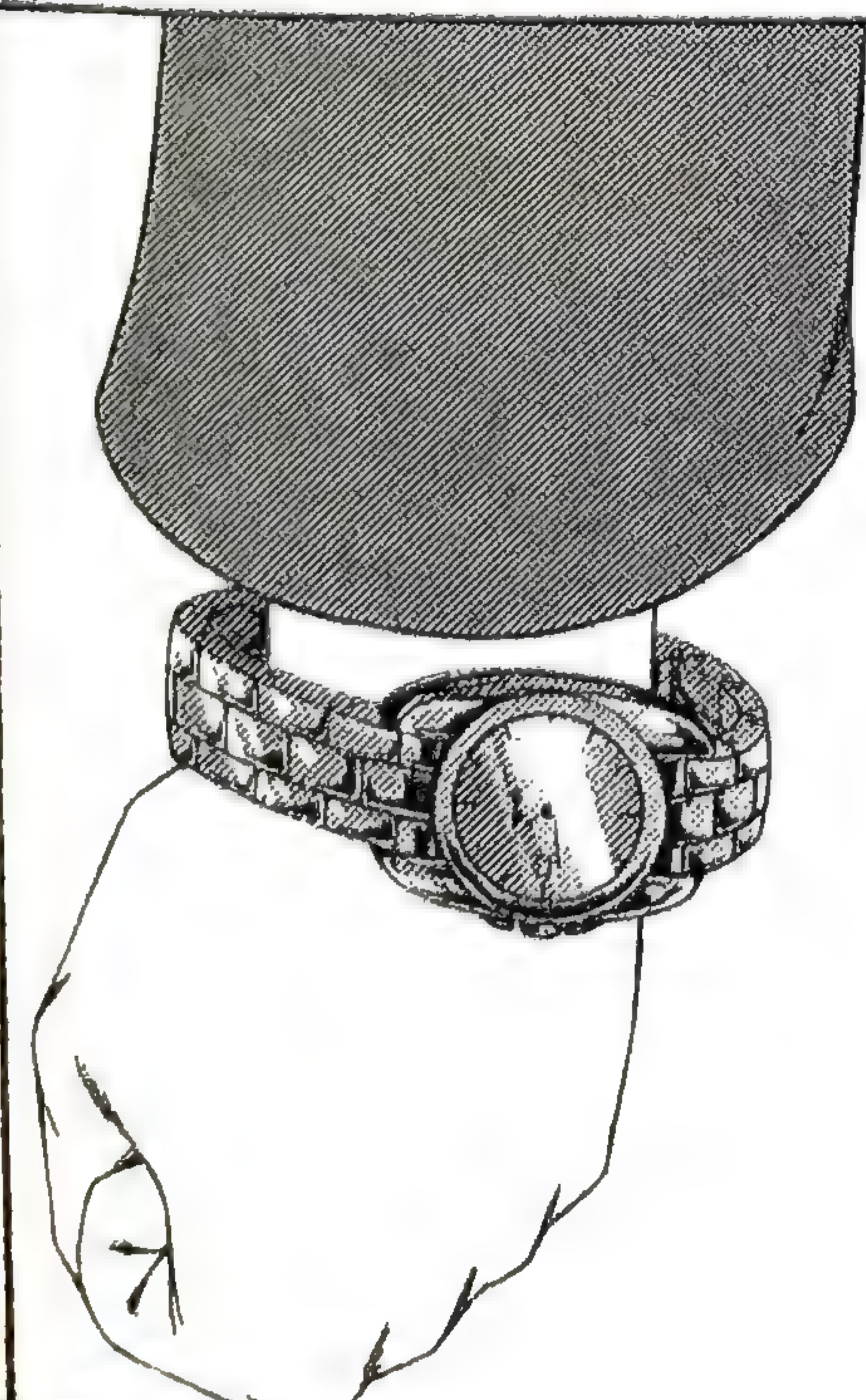
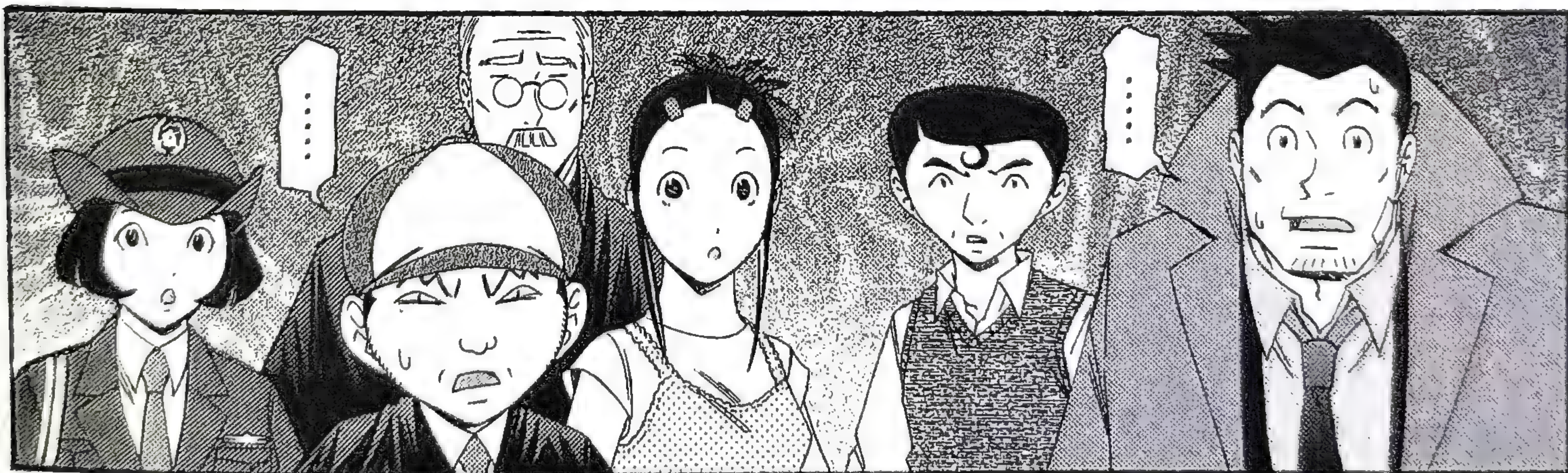
Detective Gumshoe ...



...but
was
lying
on the
floor!

In this
footage
from
after the
blackout...

...Mr. Arden
wasn't
standing in
front of the
wall...



...and why
his watch
doesn't
dangle down,
but stays
on his wrist!



That's why
there's no
shadow
behind
him...



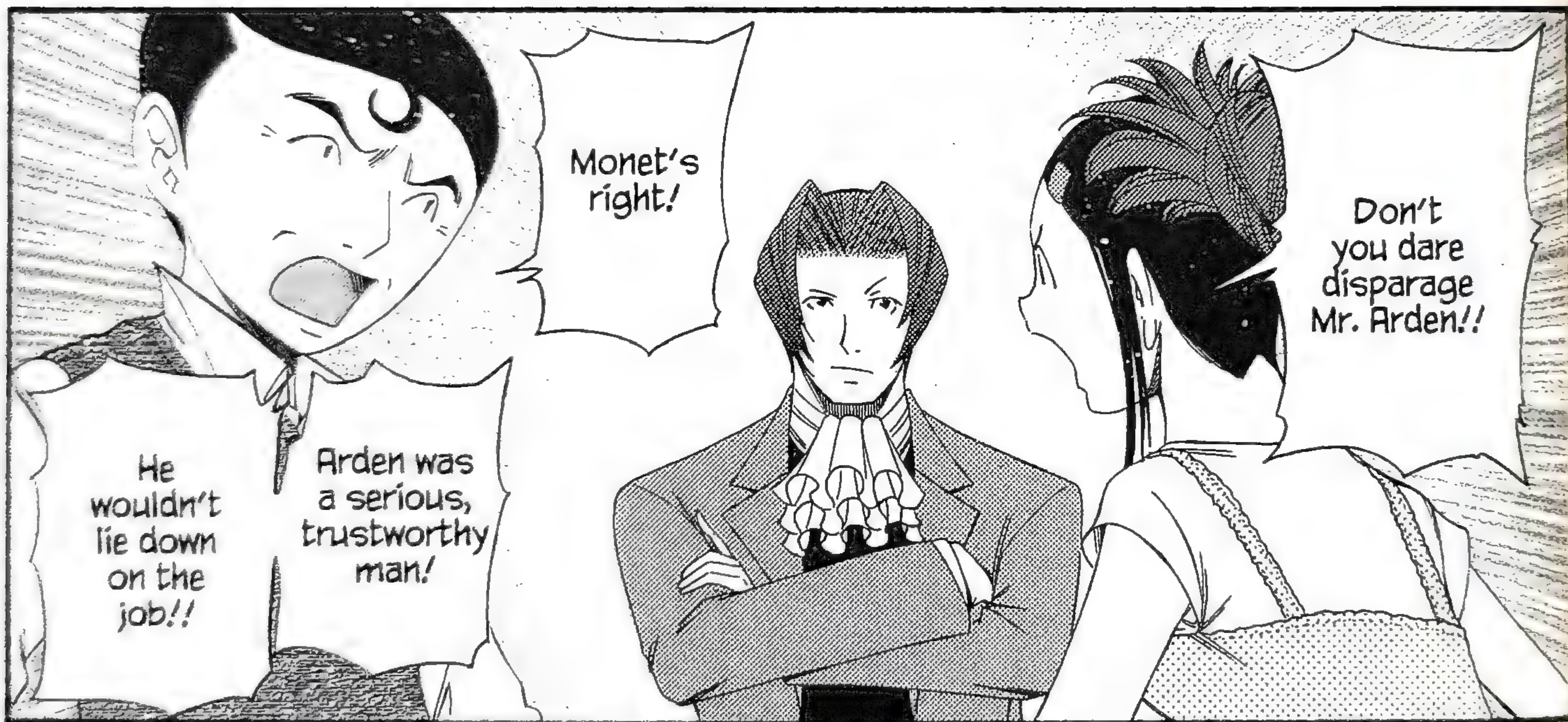
Because
he'd
never do
that!!

Are you
saying that
Mr. Arden
was lying
down and
taking a
nap while
guarding the
painting?!



Wait
a
second!!

BAM



Monet's
right!

He
wouldn't
lie down
on the
job!!

Arden was
a serious,
trustworthy
man!

Don't
you dare
disparage
Mr. Arden!!



What
does
that
mean
?!

Hah?

It was
because he
couldn't
stand up.

No.

He wasn't
on the
floor out
of choice.

You see.....

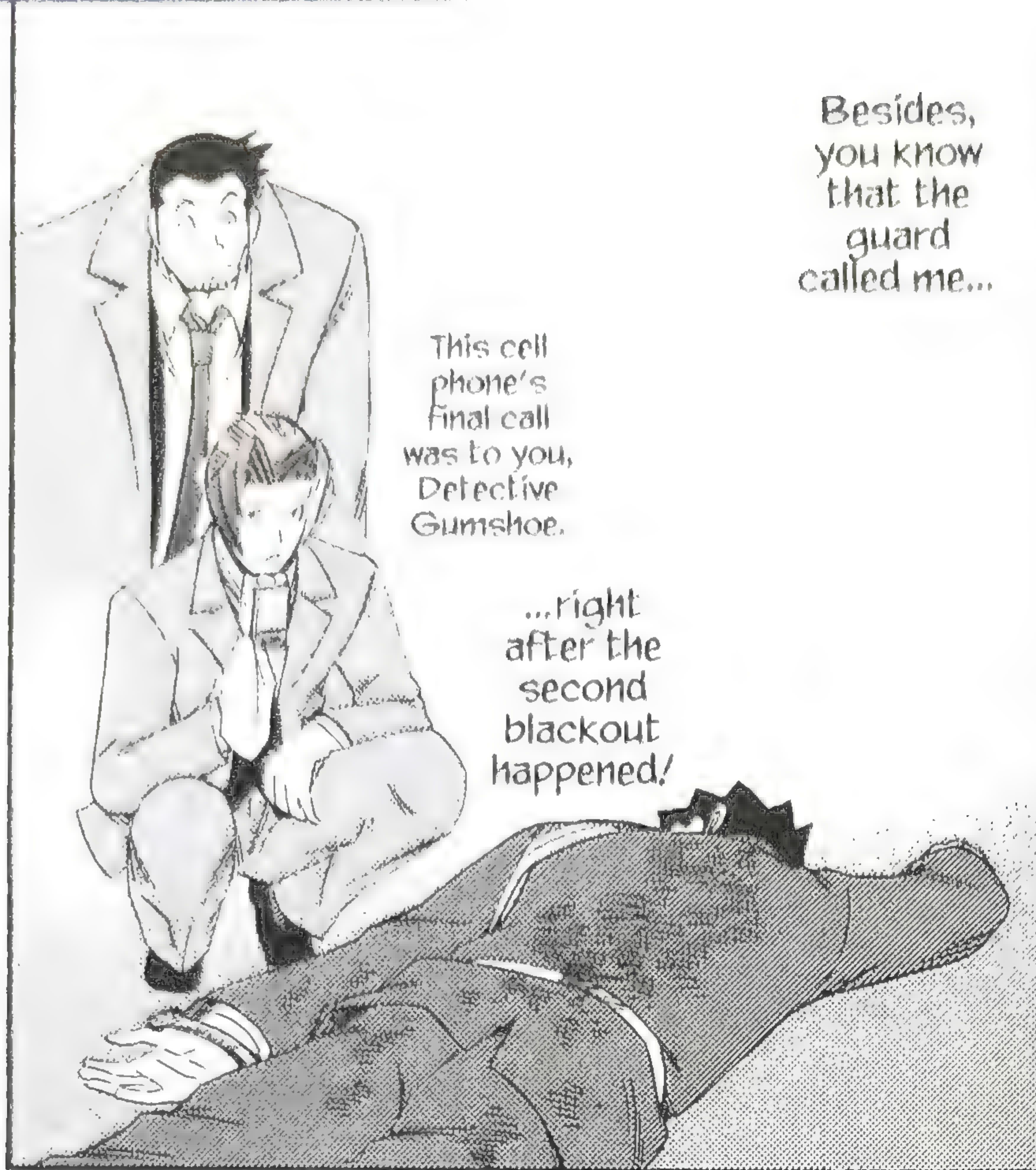
...he was
already
dead!!

...at the
time...



W-What are
you talkin'
about,
Prosecutor
Edgeworth?!

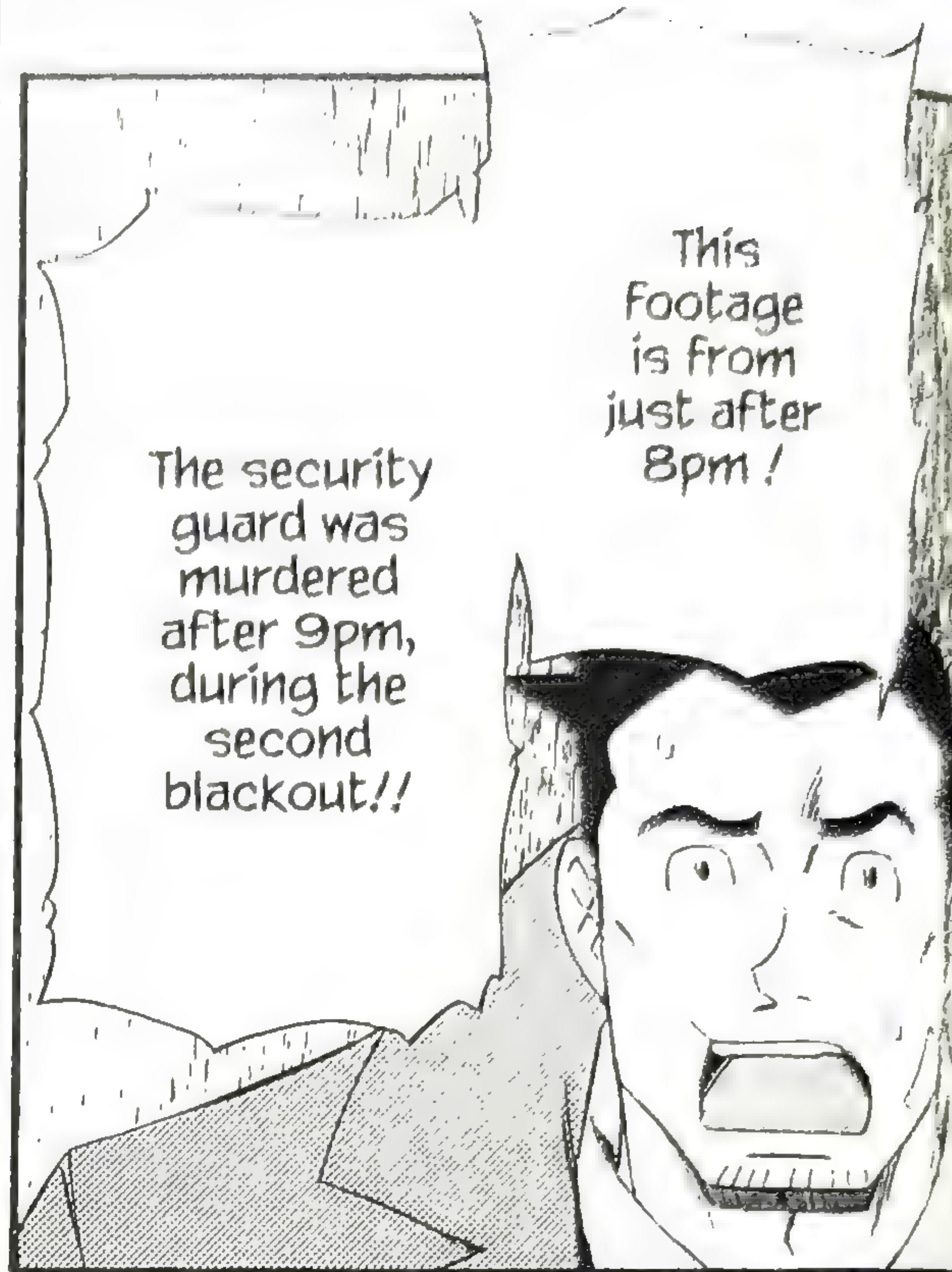




Besides,
you know
that the
guard
called me...

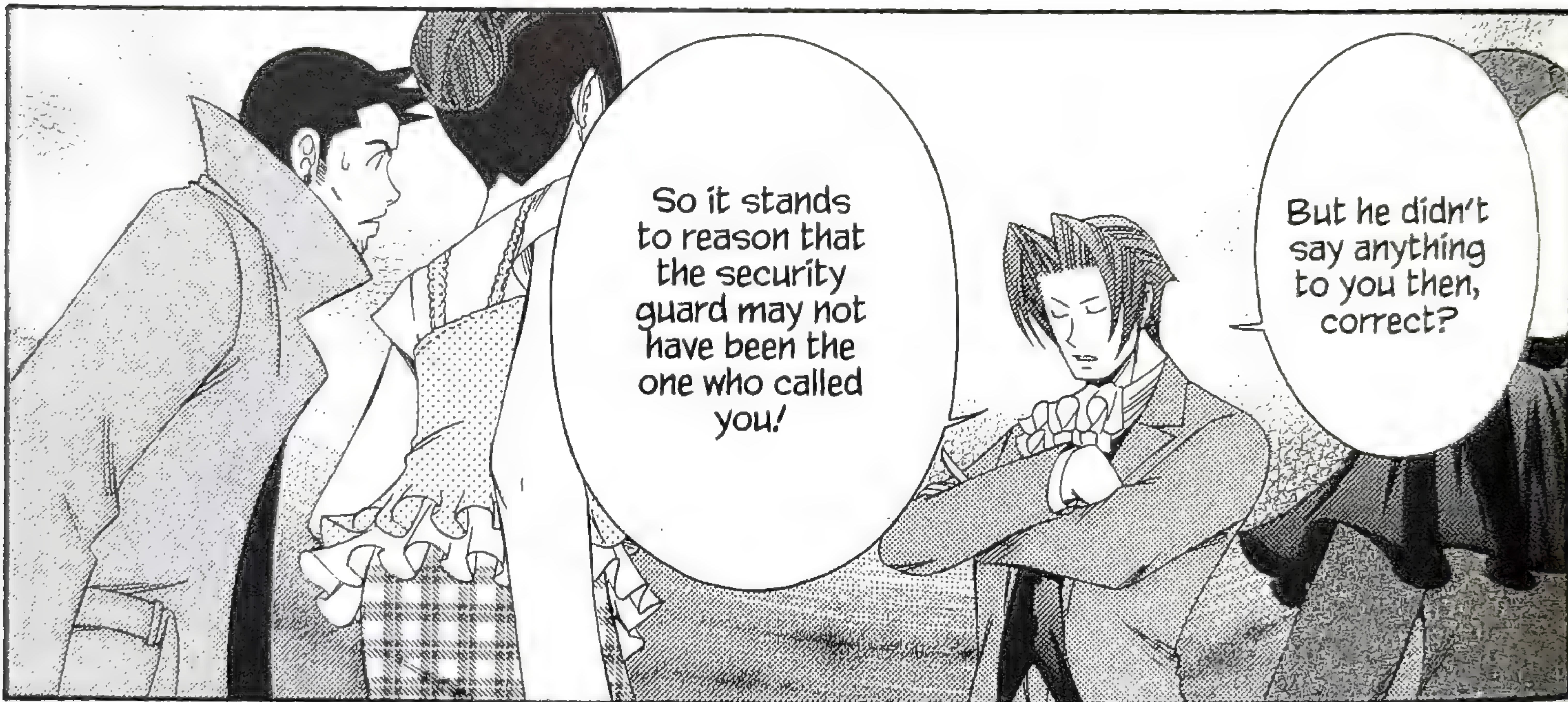
This cell
phone's
final call
was to you,
Detective
Gumshoe.

...right
after the
second
blackout
happened!



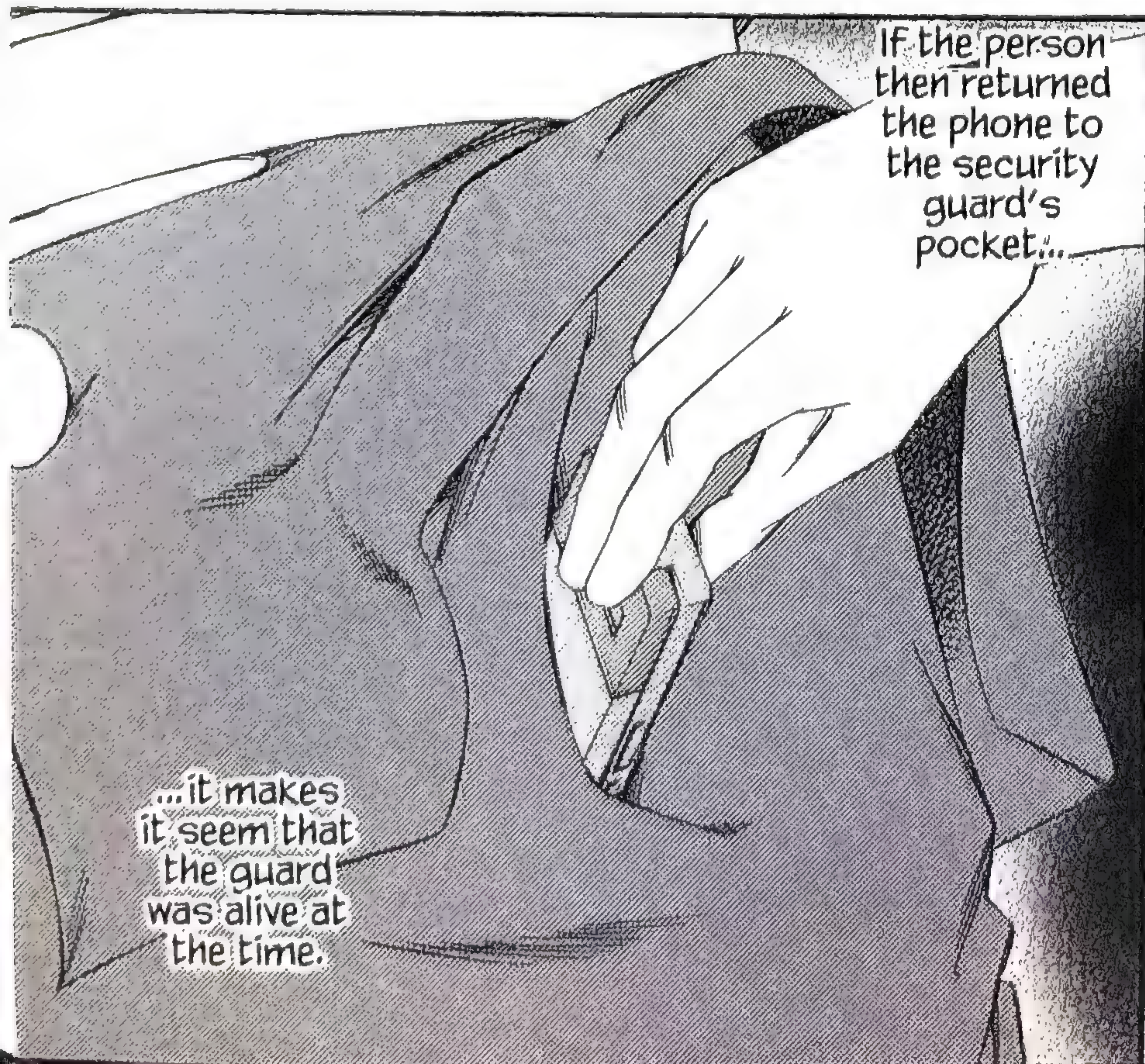
This
Footage
is from
just after
8pm !

The security
guard was
murdered
after 9pm,
during the
second
blackout!!



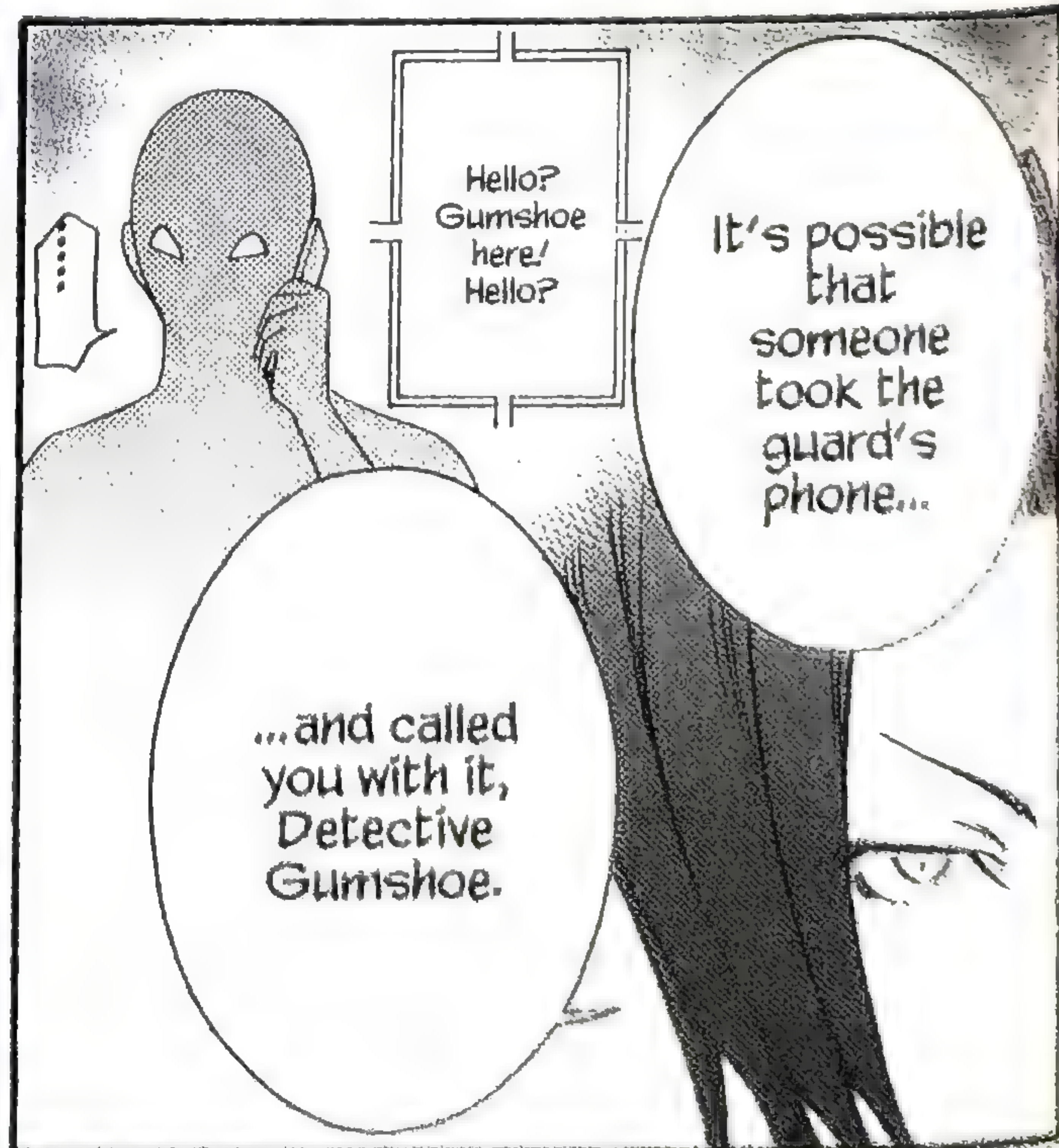
So it stands
to reason that
the security
guard may not
have been the
one who called
you!

But he didn't
say anything
to you then,
correct?



If the person
then returned
the phone to
the security
guard's
pocket...

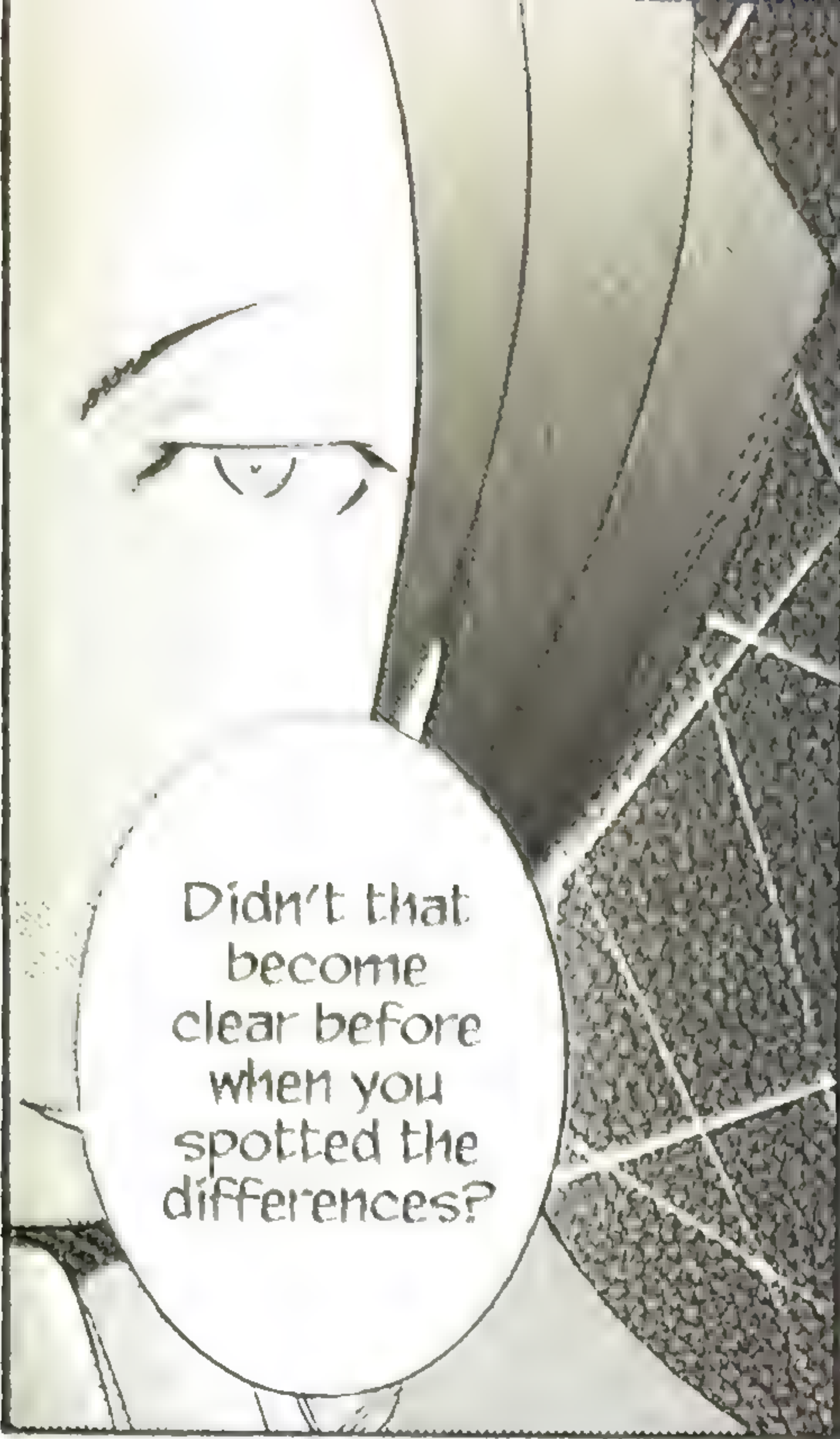
...it makes
it seem that
the guard
was alive at
the time.



Hello?
Gumshoe
here!
Hello?

It's possible
that
someone
took the
guard's
phone...

...and called
you with it,
Detective
Gumshoe.

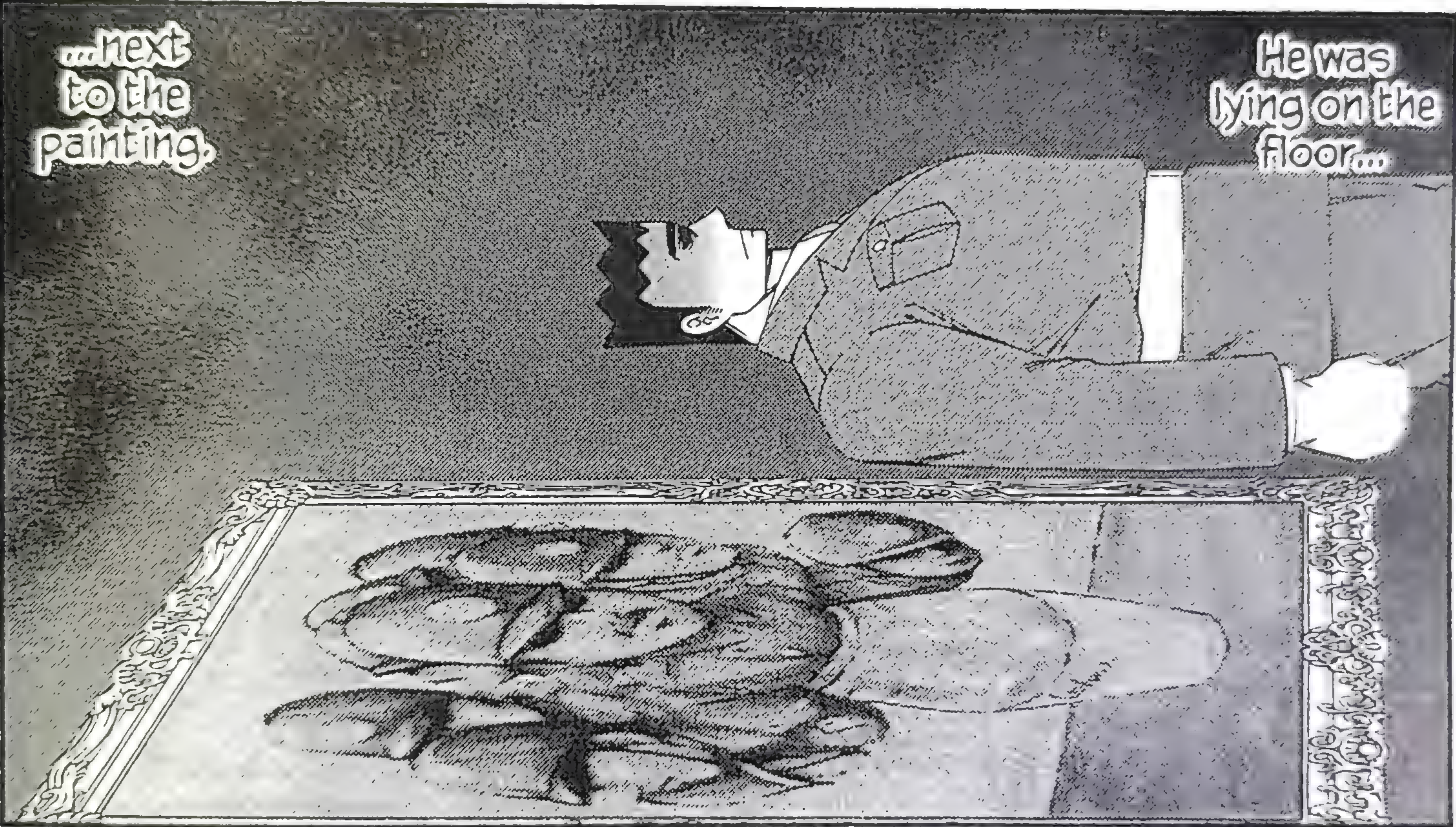


Didn't that become clear before when you spotted the differences?



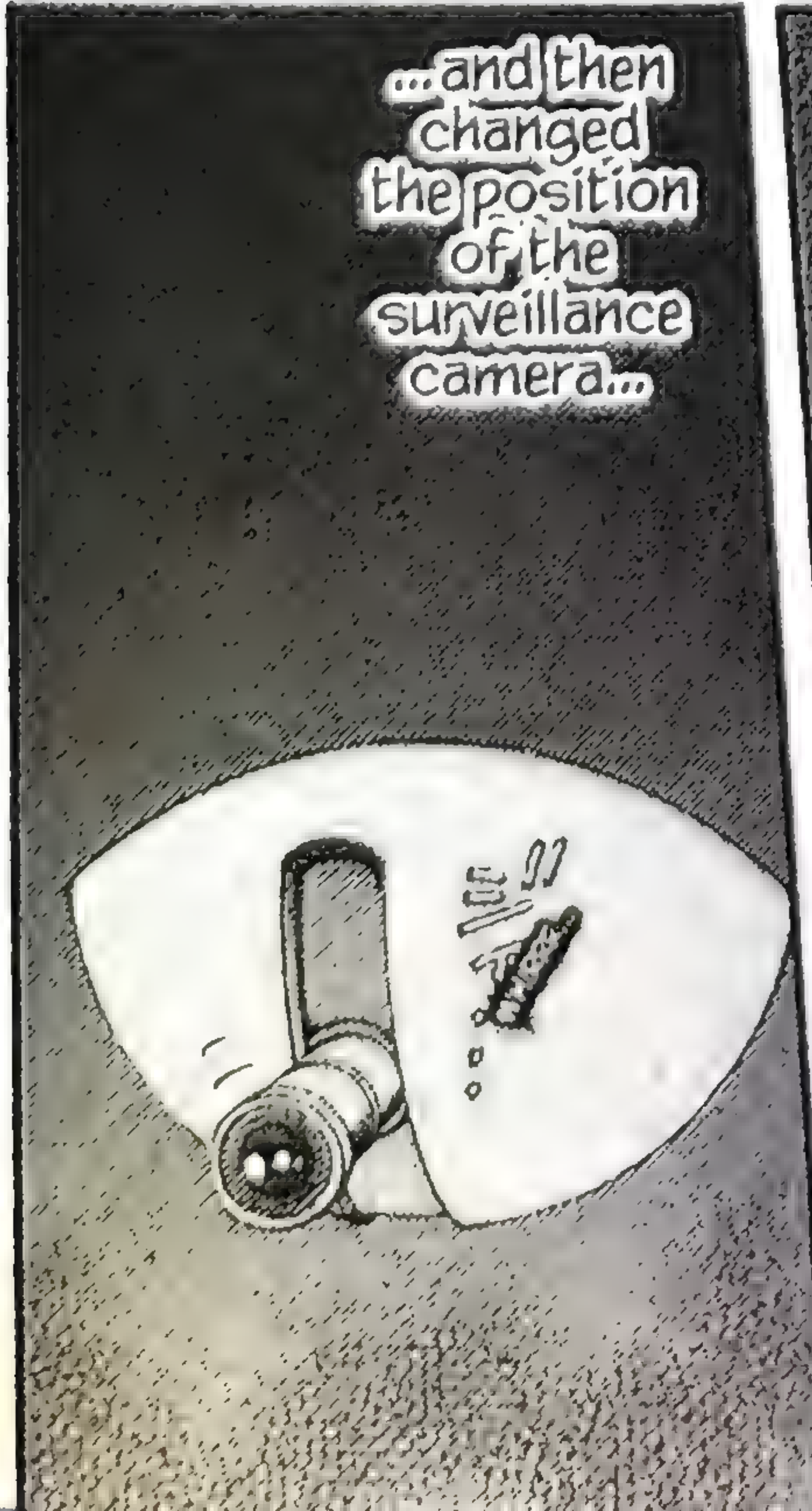
The security guard was standin' next to the painting on the wall!!

B-But I was watchin' the monitors the whole time!!



...next to the painting.

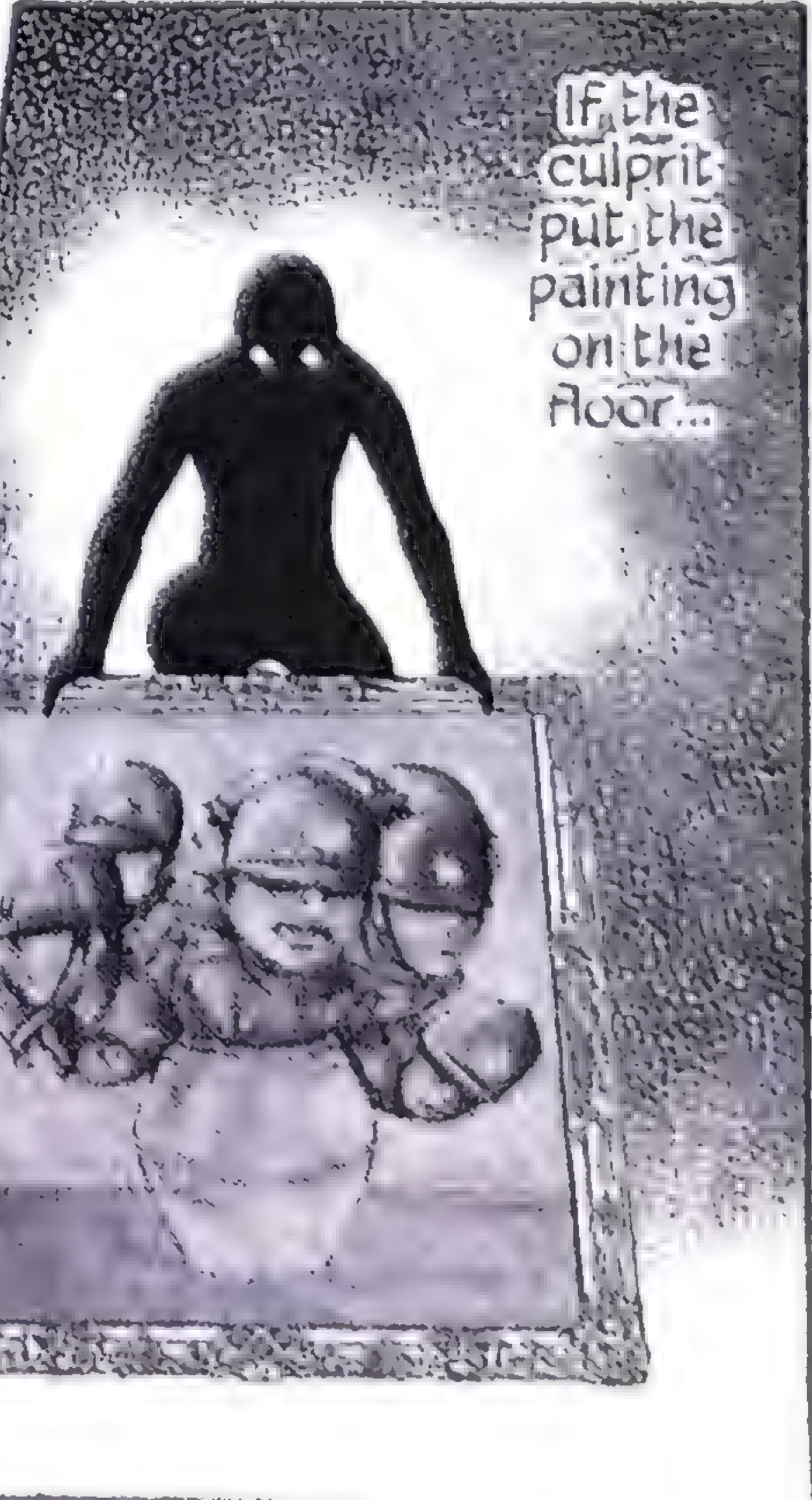
He was lying on the floor...



...and then changed the position of the surveillance camera...

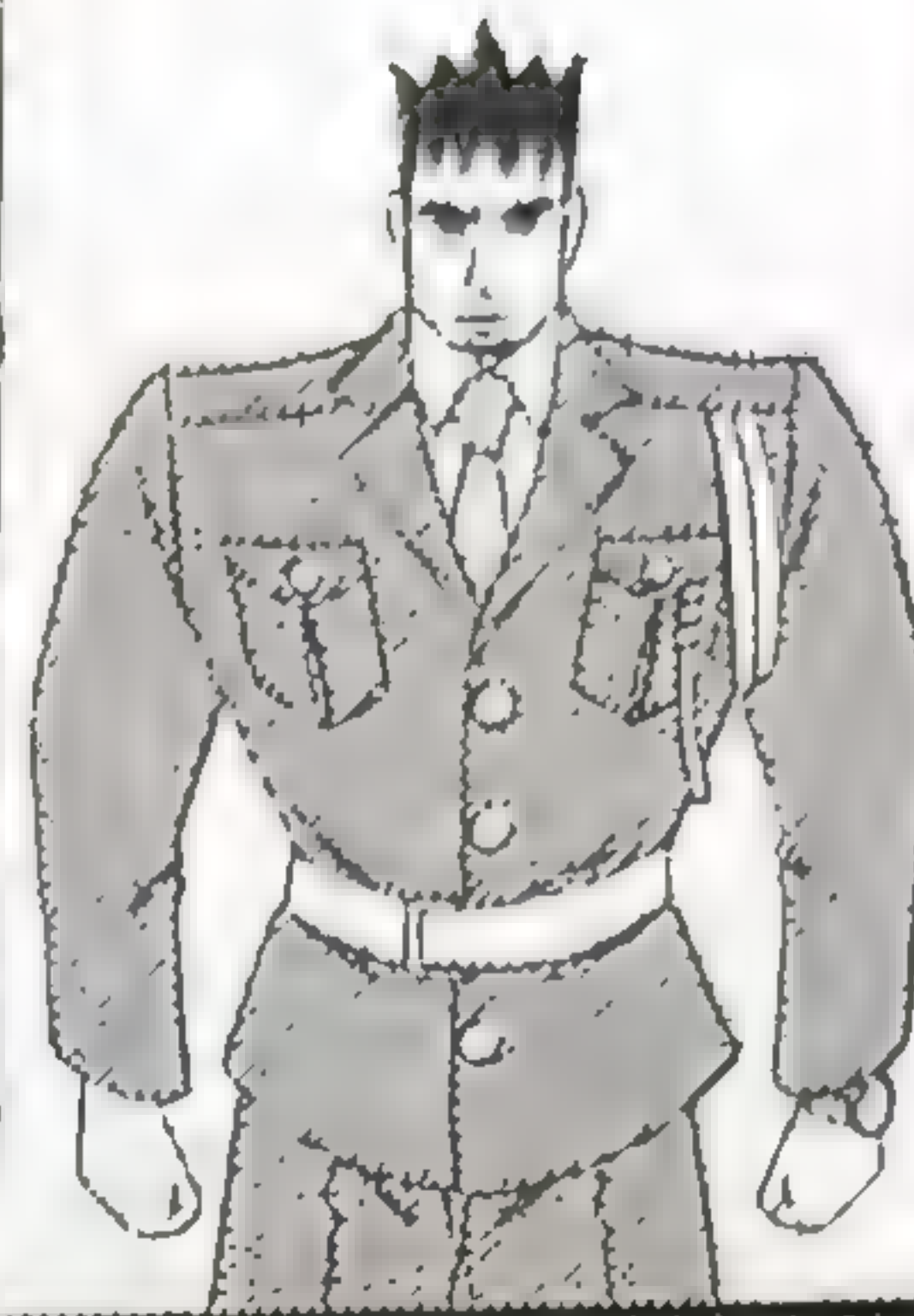


...laid the security guard's corpse next to it...



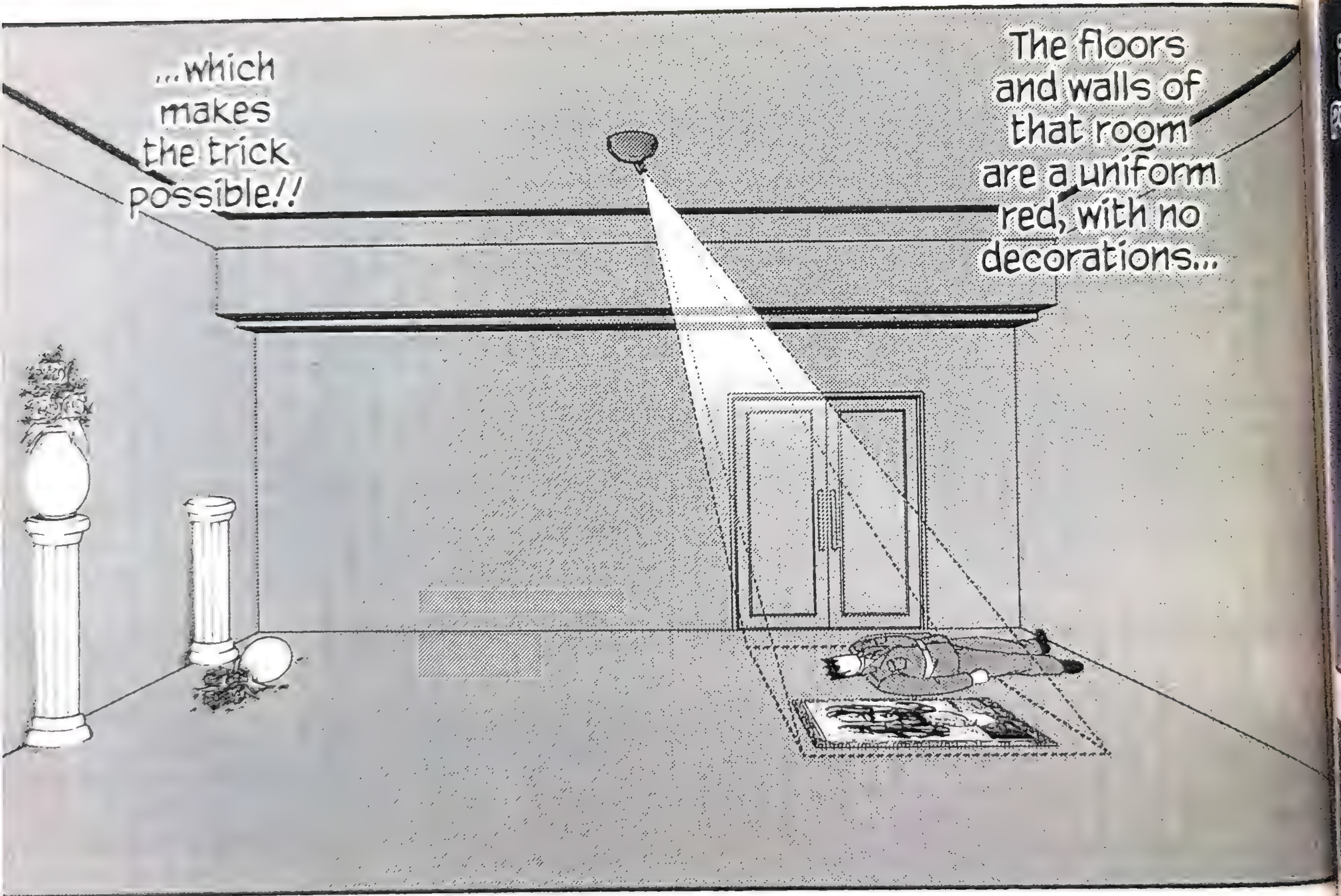
If the culprit put the painting on the floor...

...on the monitor,
it would look
as if he were
guarding the
painting.



...which
makes
the trick
possible!!

The floors
and walls of
that room
are a uniform
red, with no
decorations...



W-W-
W-W-
What?

Oh
my
god...

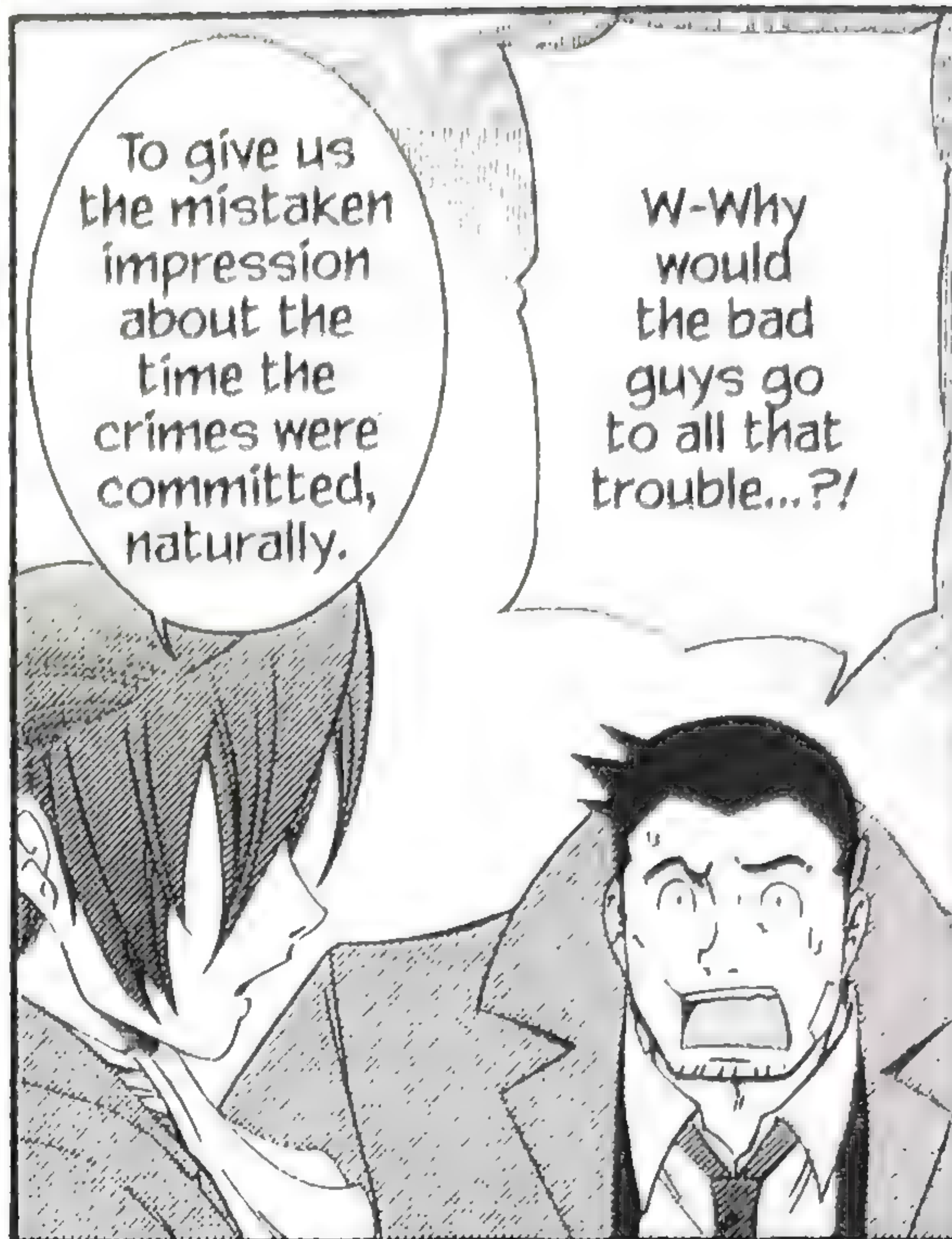
!!





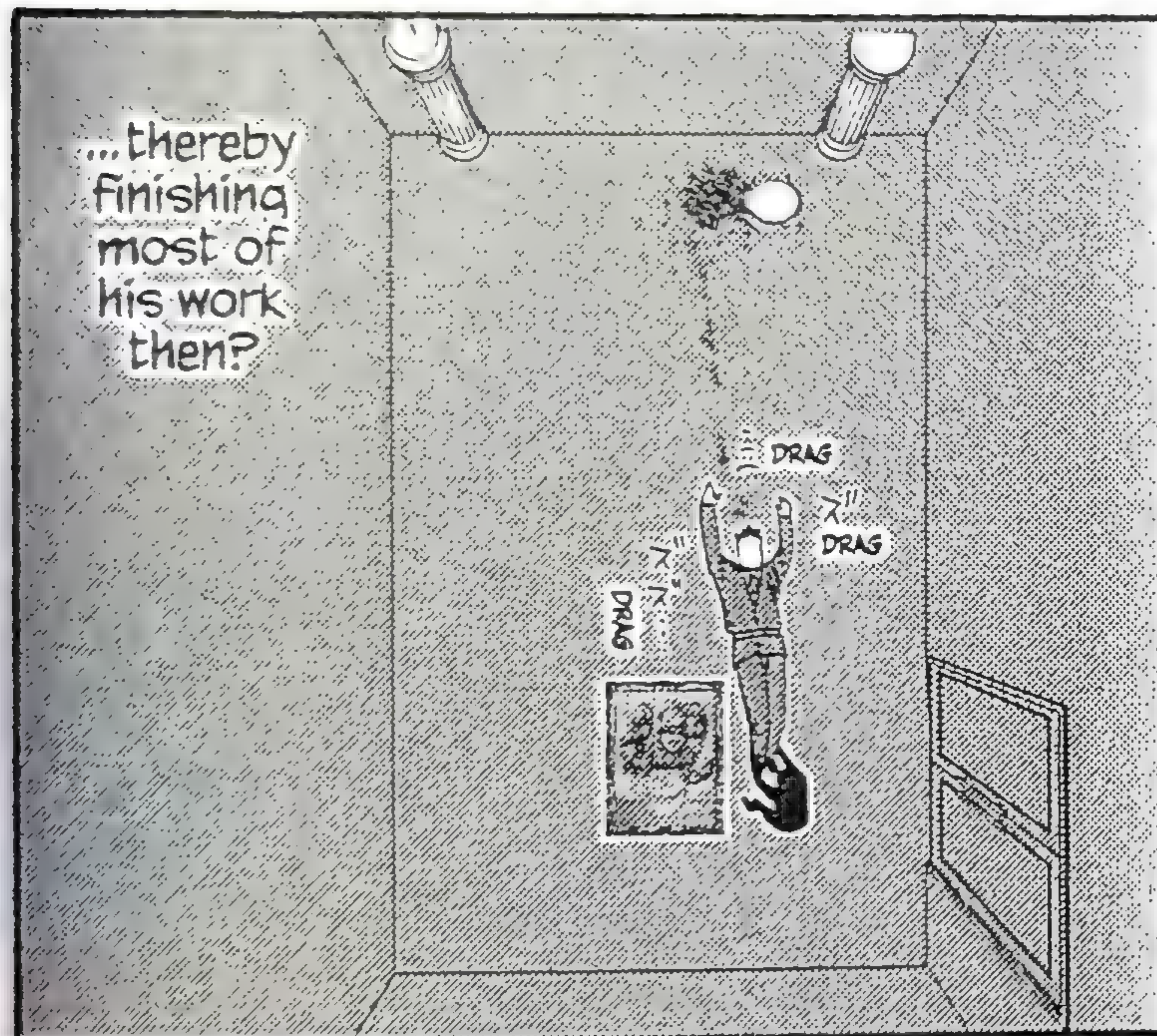
...the time it took you and the others to discover the body, Detective Gumshoe.

The culprit made you think that all of the crimes were carried out after the second blackout and in the space of a mere minute...



To give us the mistaken impression about the time the crimes were committed, naturally.

W-Why would the bad guys go to all that trouble...?!

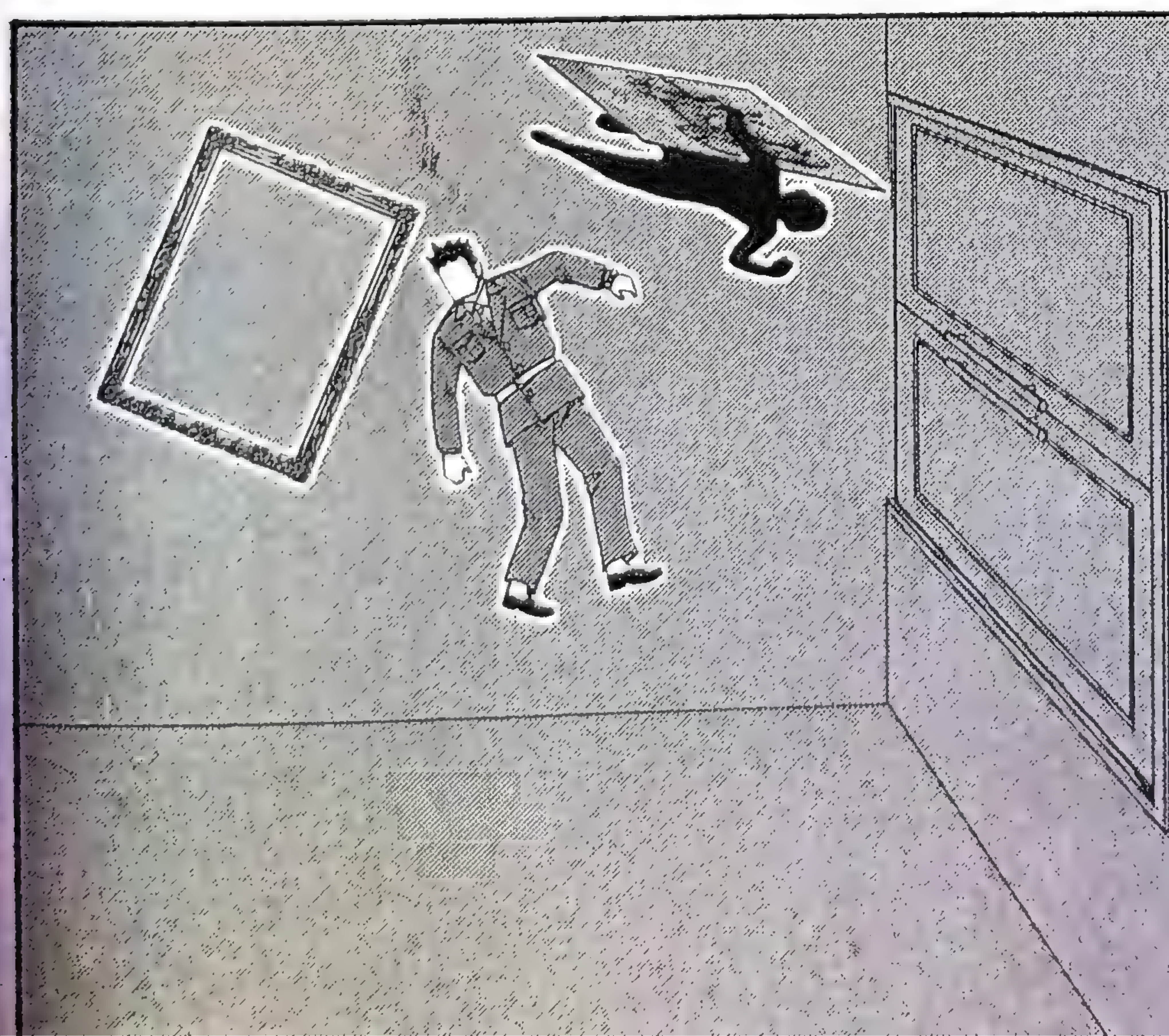


...thereby finishing most of his work then?

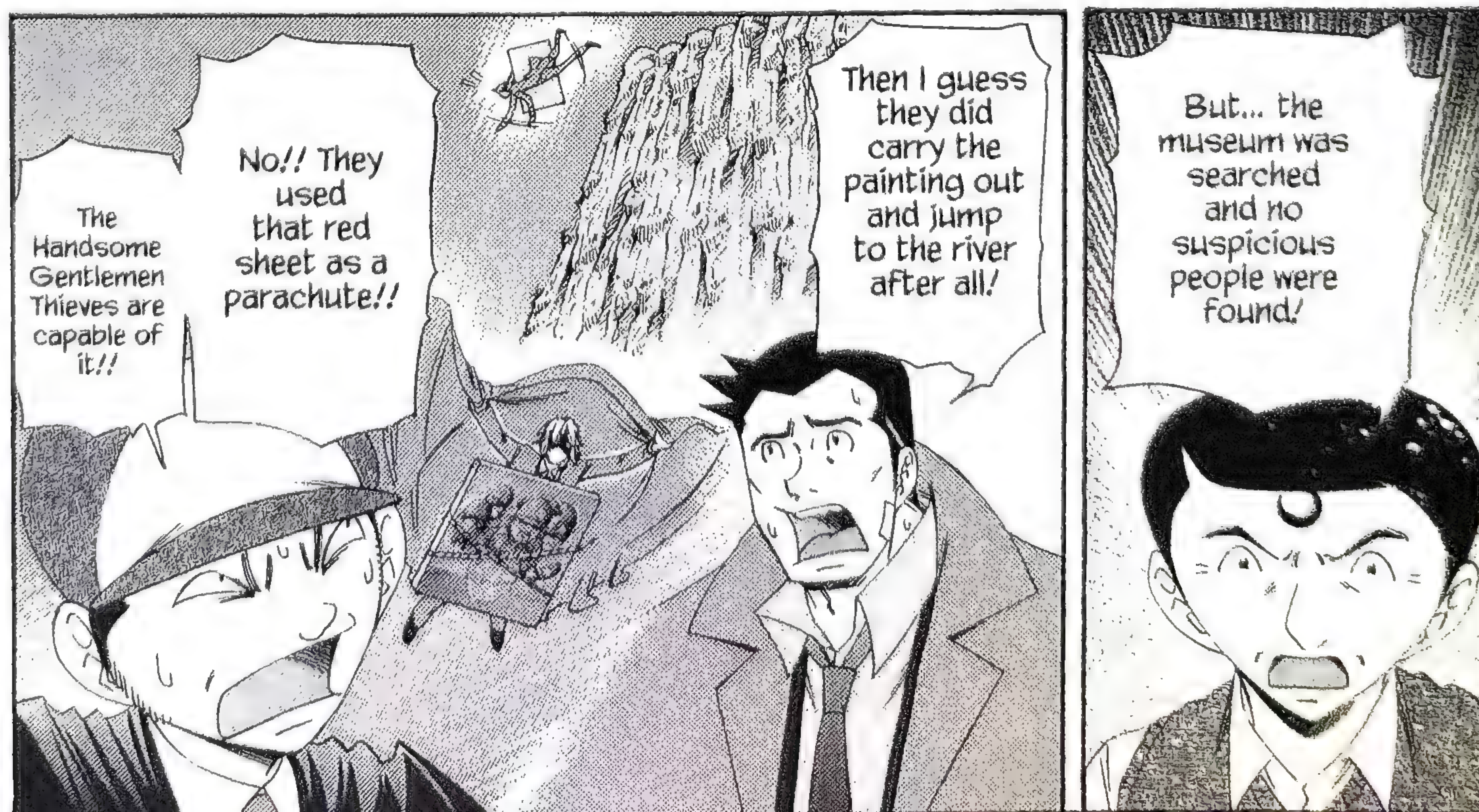
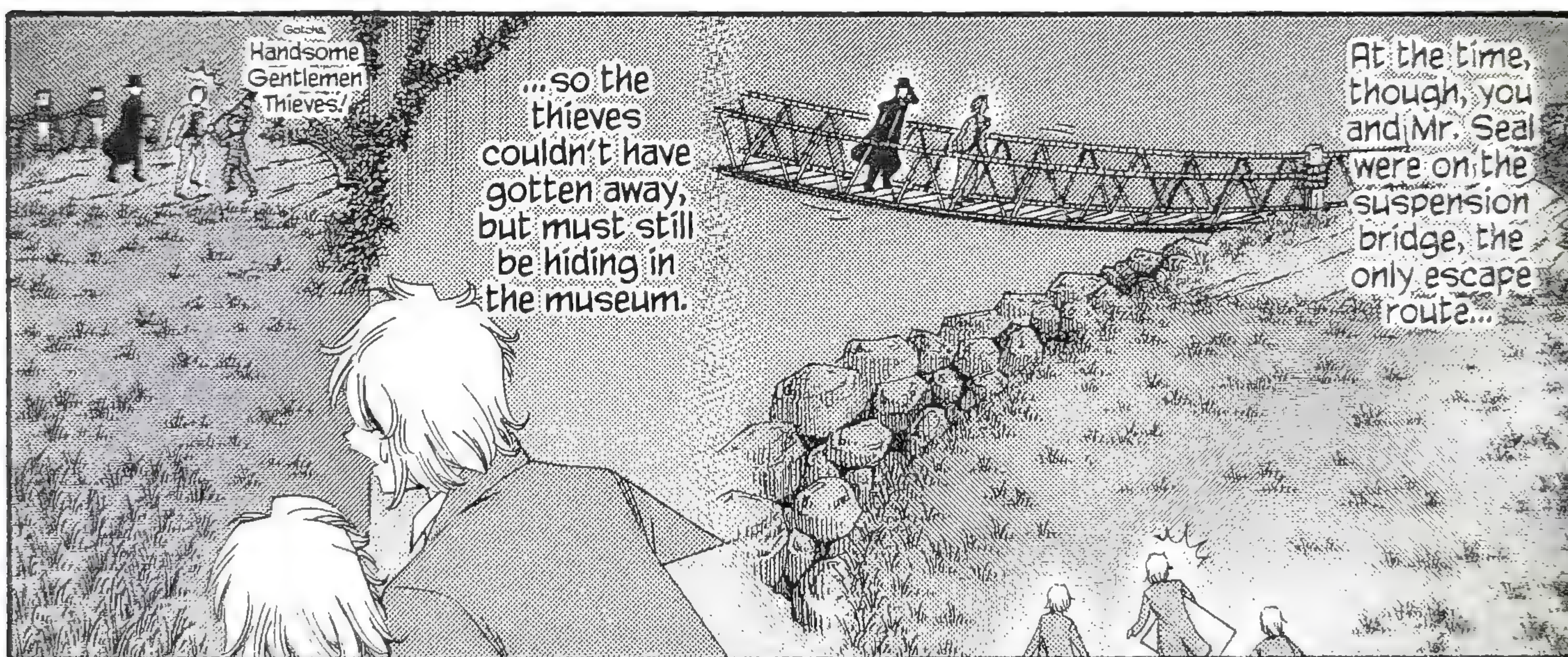
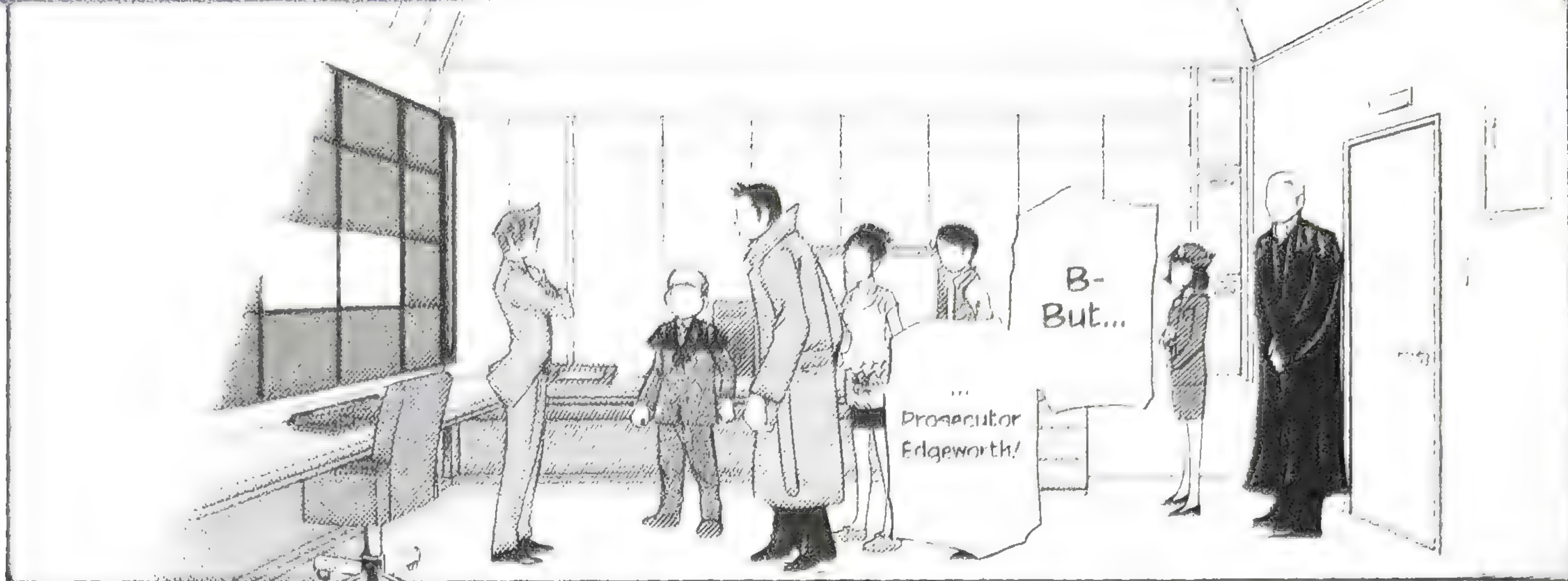


However...

...what if the perpetrator murdered the security guard during the first blackout, placed his body and the painting on the floor...



Then, during the second blackout, he would just have to retrieve the painting.





They
couldn't
have
escaped
from here!!

Handsome
Thieves
or not,
they're not
omnipotent!

Enough
of that
nonsense!!



...where
did they
go?

Th-
Then...

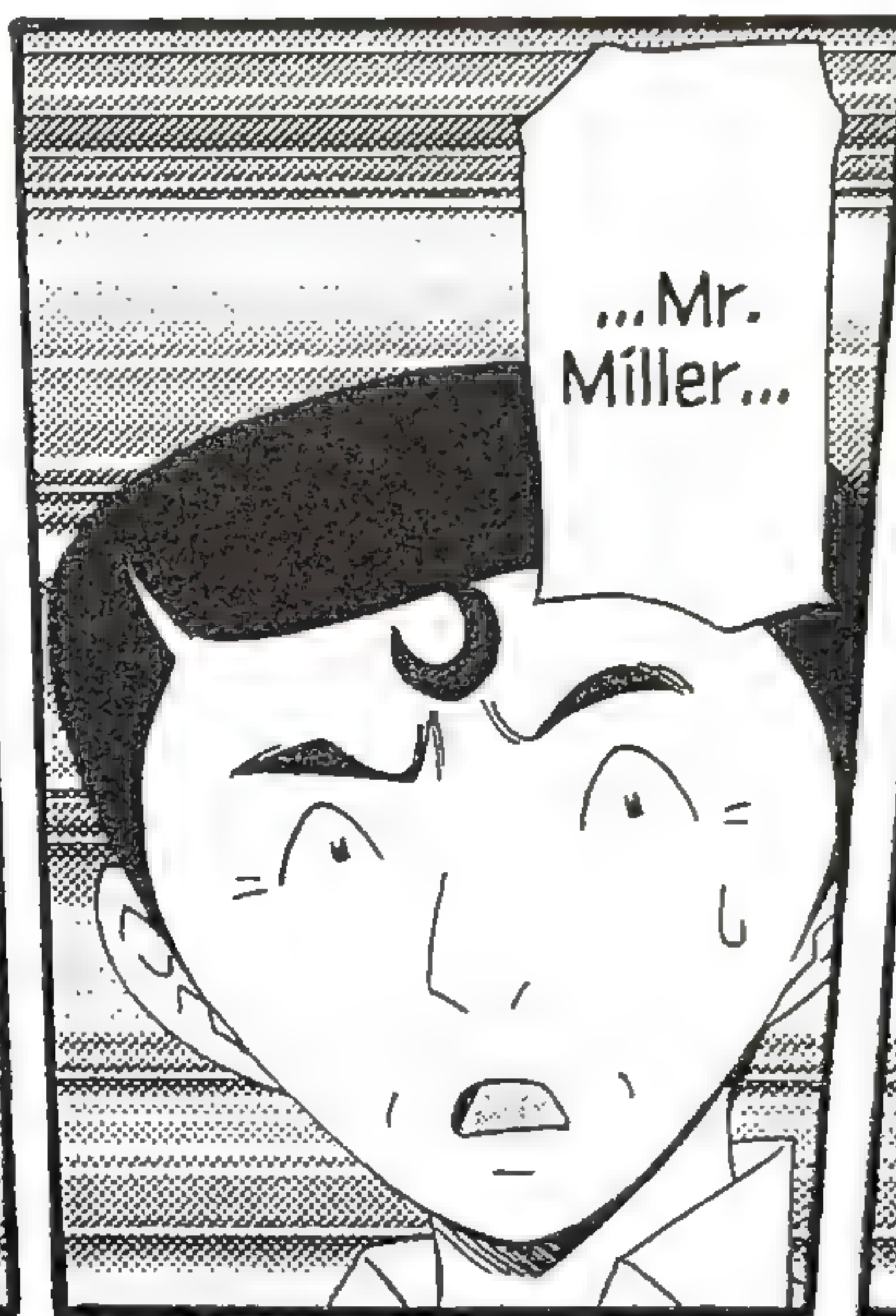


...since before
the crimes,
and remains
here even
now, beyond
suspicion?

Heh!

Is it so
unthinkable
that whoever
did it has
been in the
museum...

Eh?!





The
criminal
is among
us!

EPISODE 13

THE TURNABOUT MUSEUM (5)

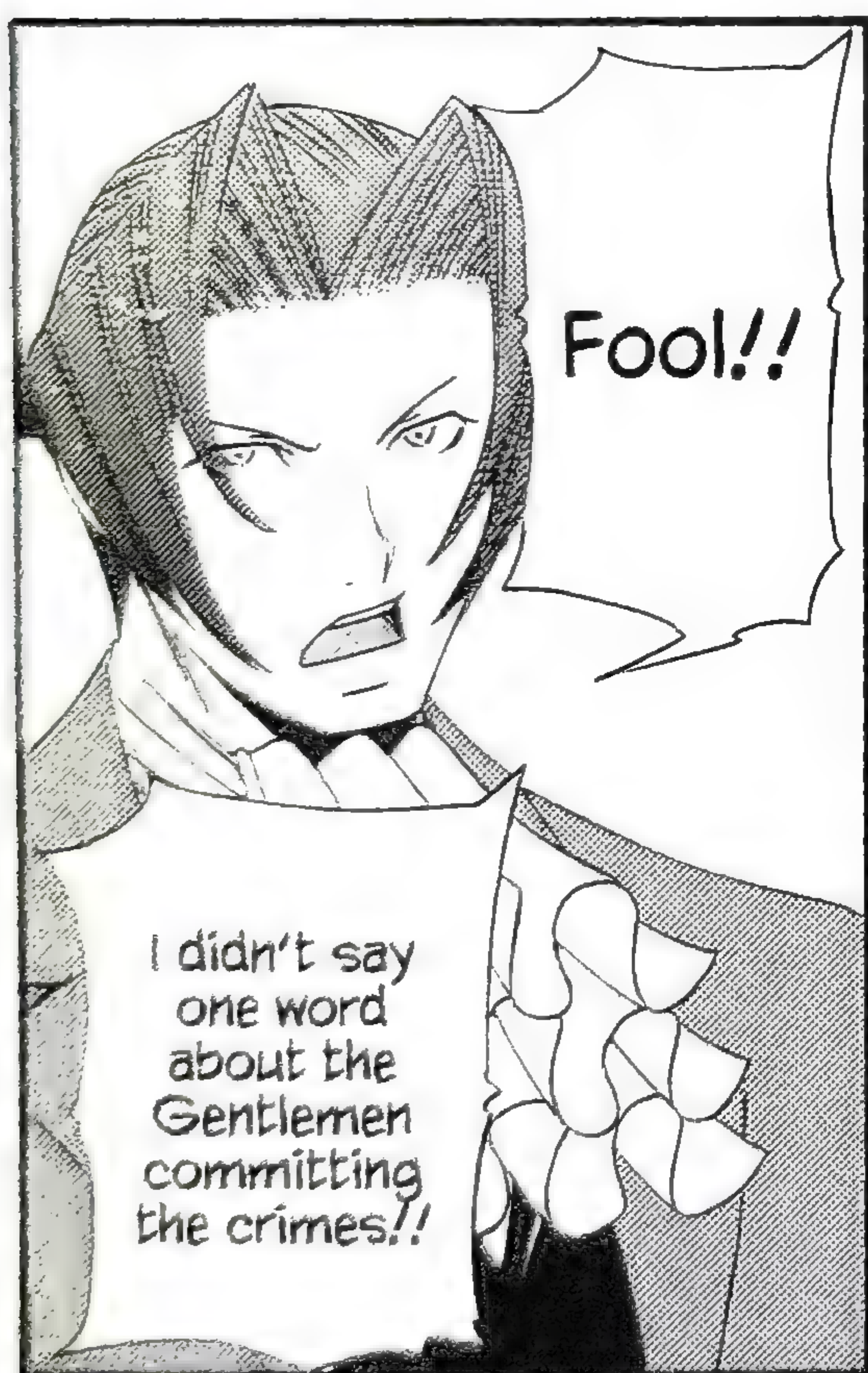


...is
among
us!!

The person
who
murdered
the security
guard...

...and stole
the famous
masterpiece,
"Officers"...





...so the
Gentlemen
would be
blamed!

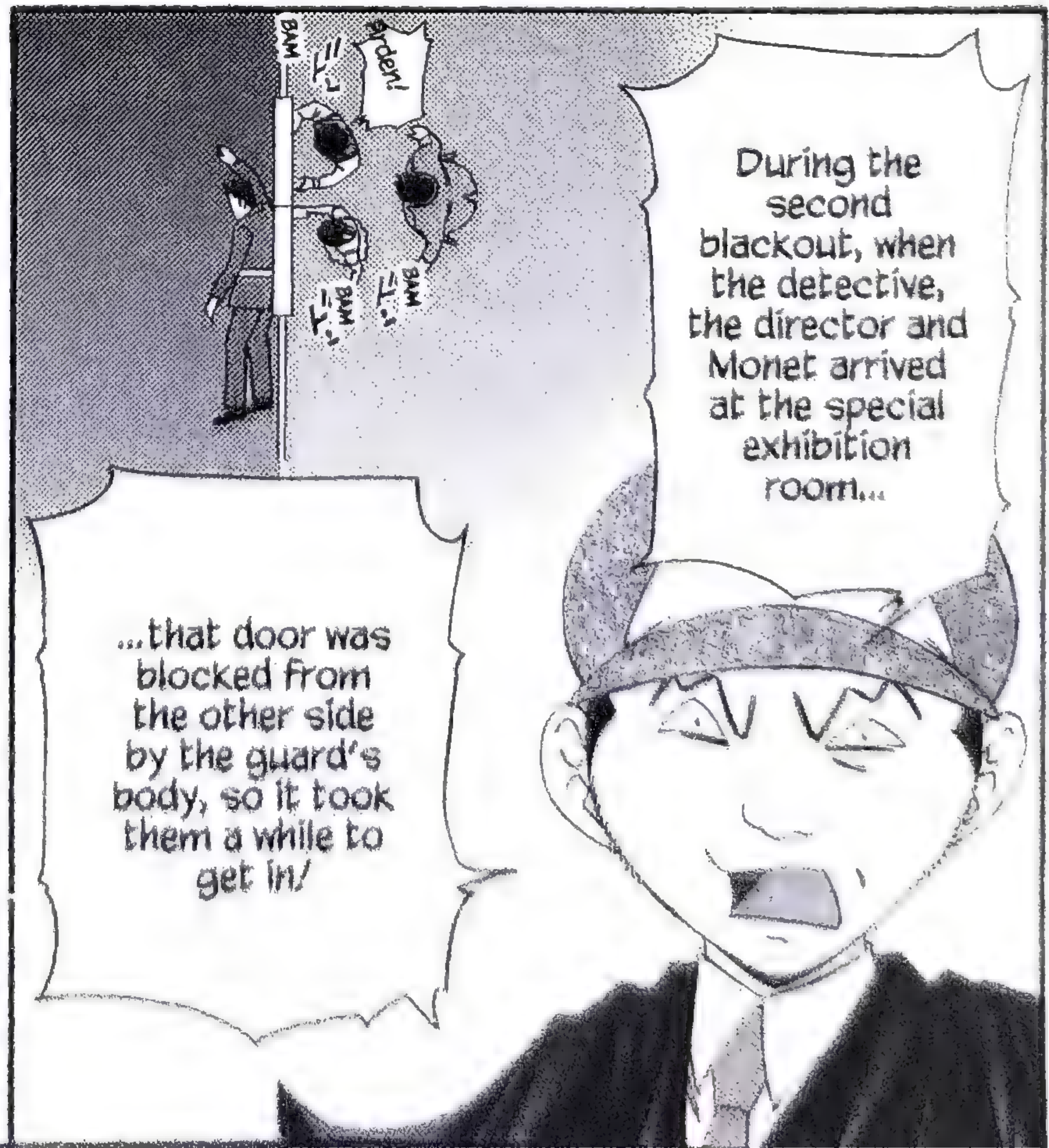
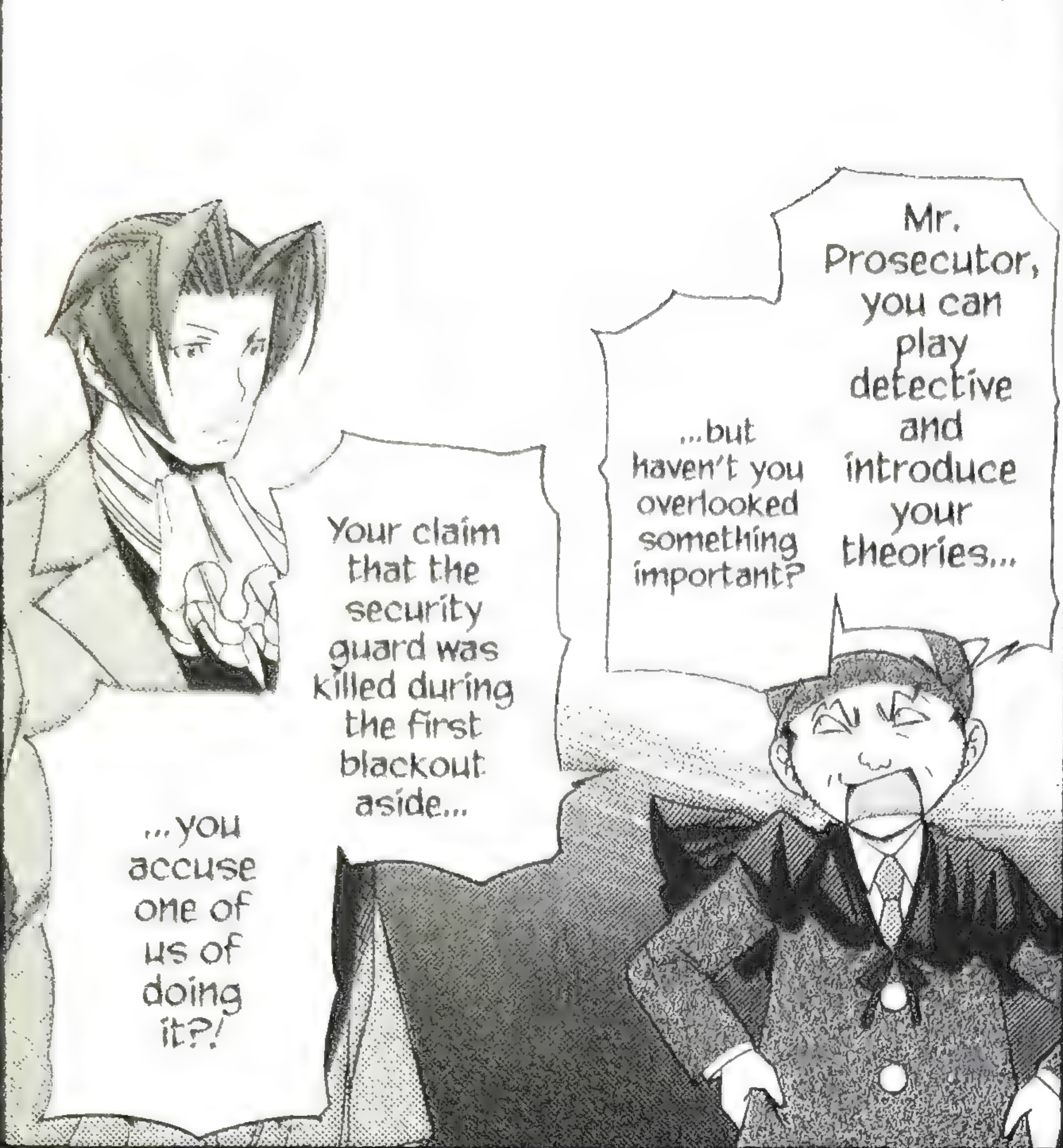
The culprit
made it look
like multiple
people were
involved...

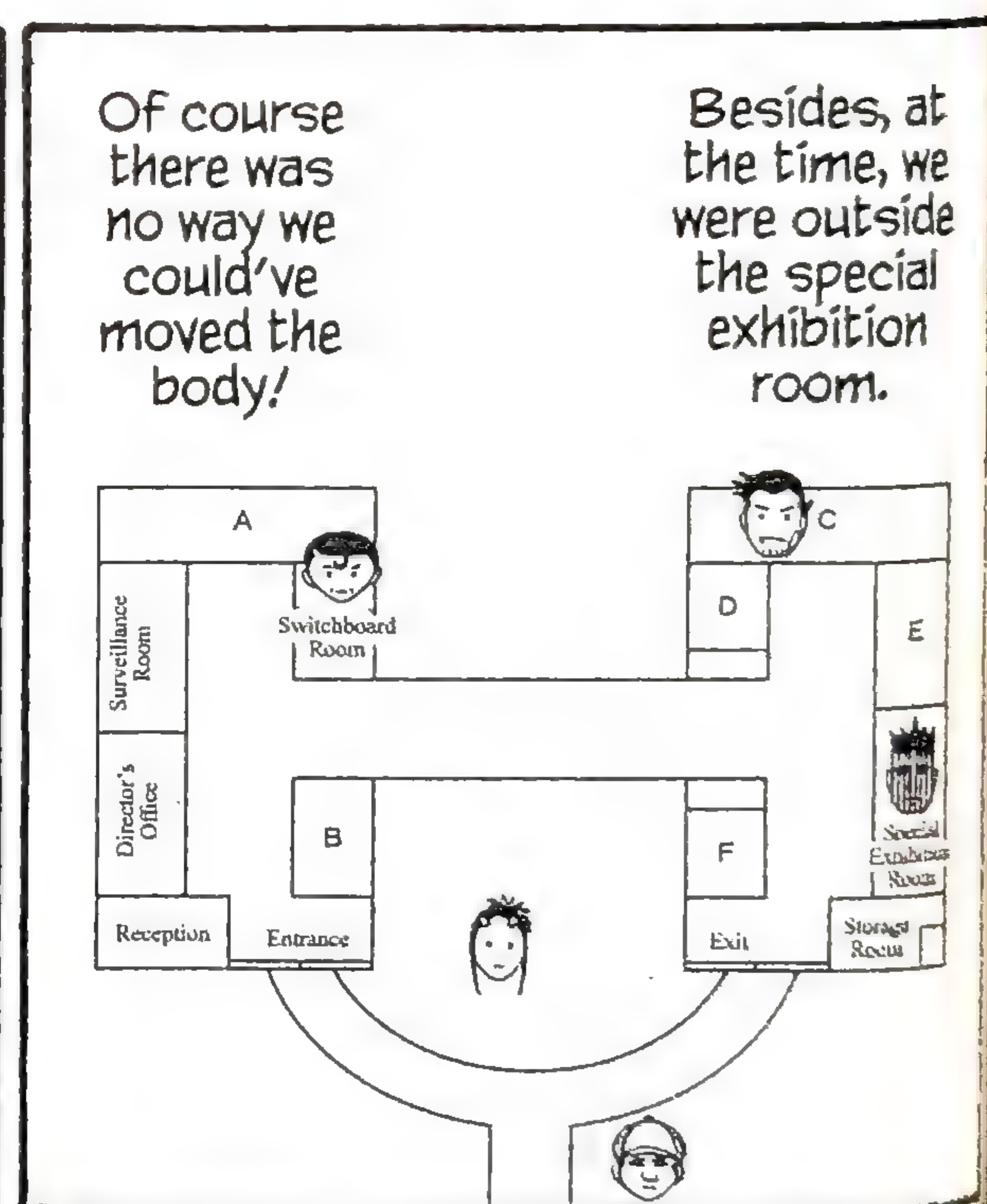
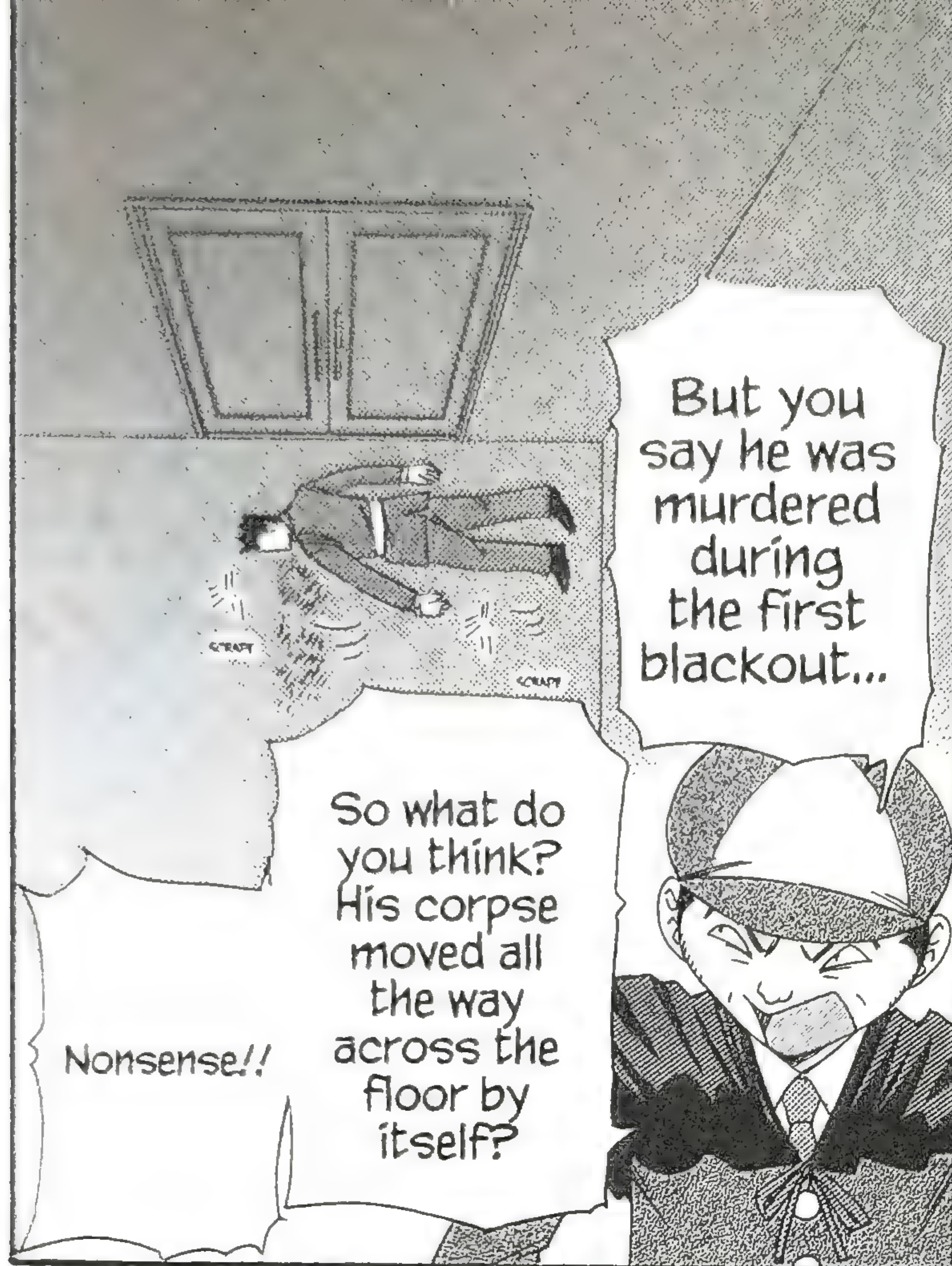
If the culprit
murdered
the guard
during the
first blackout
and set up
the trick, one
minute during
the second
blackout was
enough time to
just carry the
painting out...

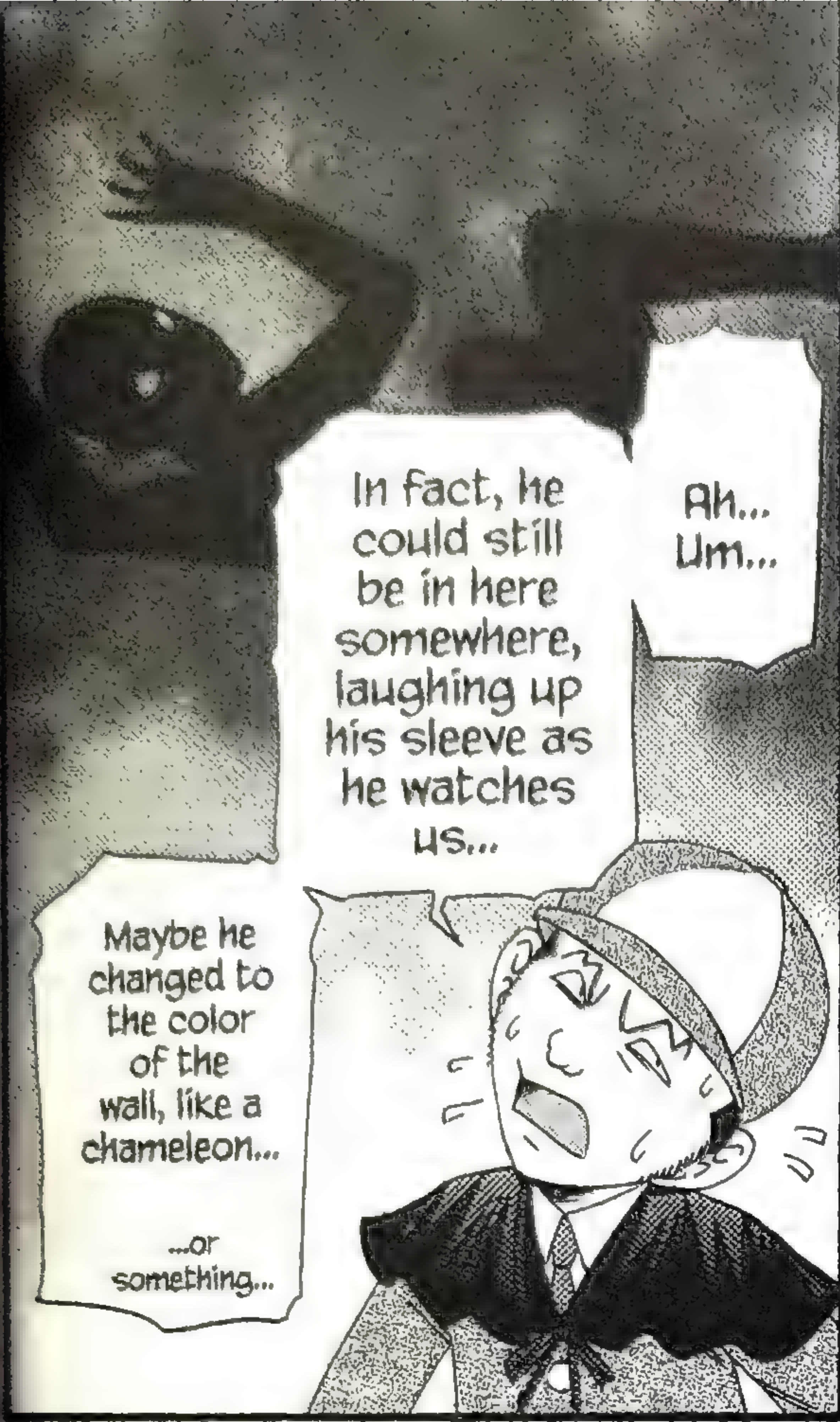
But as I
explained
before, it
was perfectly
possible for
one person to
have carried
out the
crimes!!

But
at the
time...

Therefore I
can say that
one among
us was able
to carry
out the plan
alone.







In fact, he could still be in here somewhere, laughing up his sleeve as he watches us...

Ah... Um...

Maybe he changed to the color of the wall, like a chameleon...

...or something...



But if the perp was in the exhibition room...

Huh?

...and the door was blocked, how did he escape?



...is proof positive that no one in this room is the killer!!

The inexplicable locked room situation...



As a matter of fact, that is absolutely illogical...!

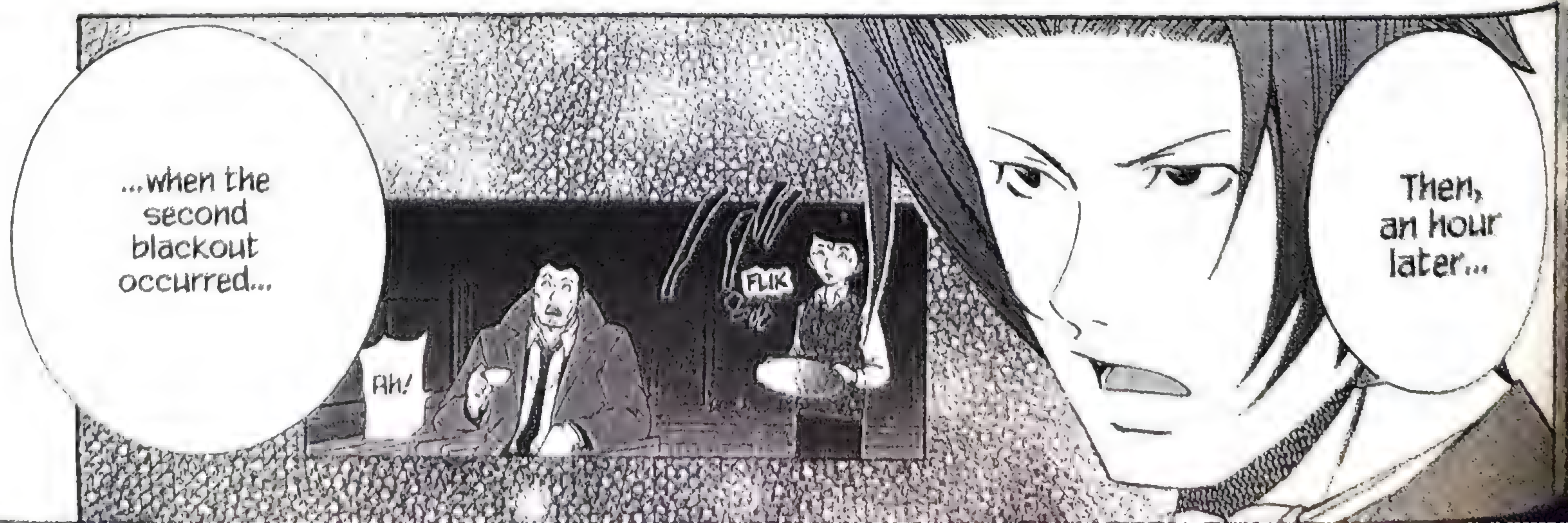
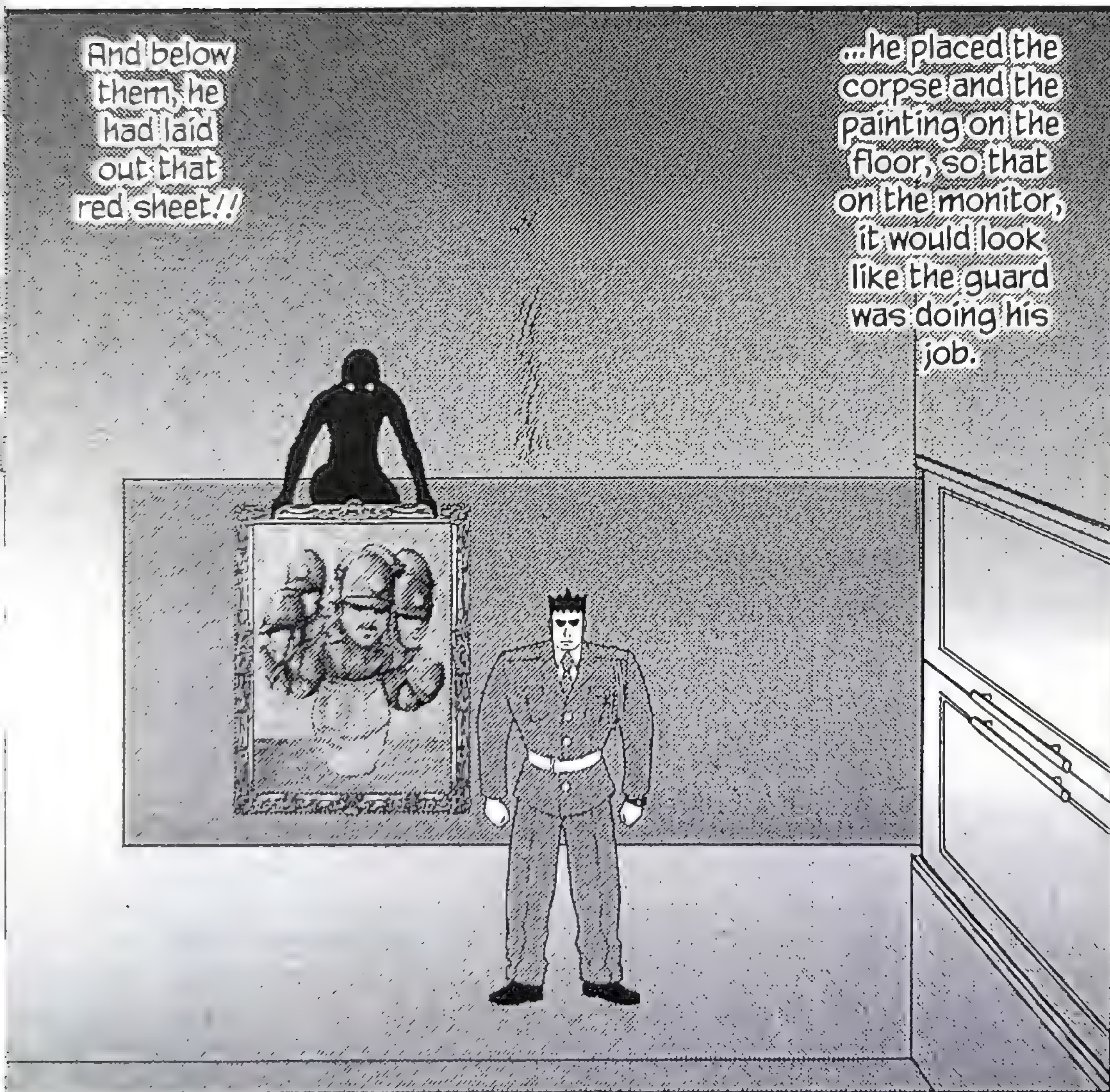
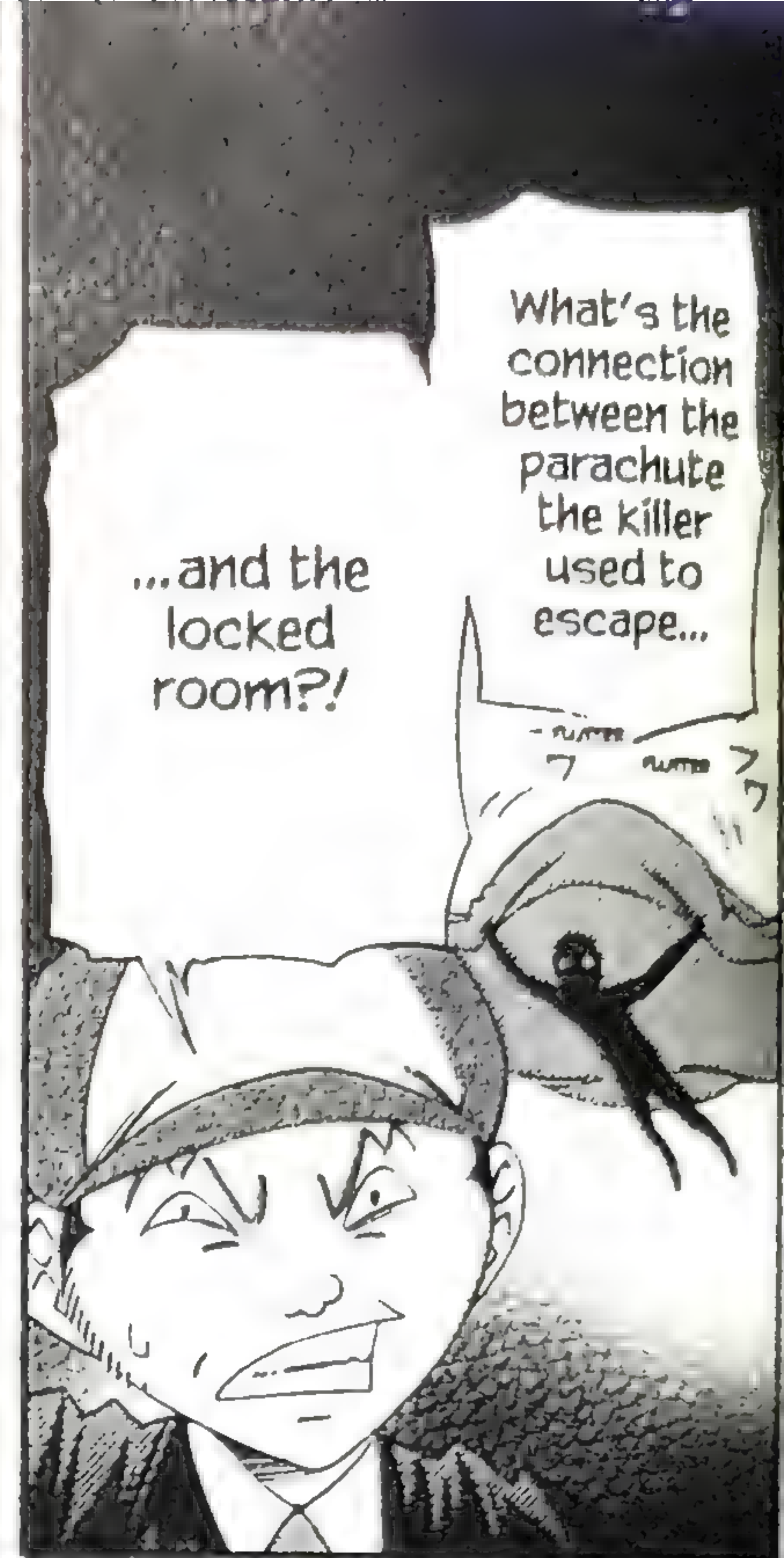
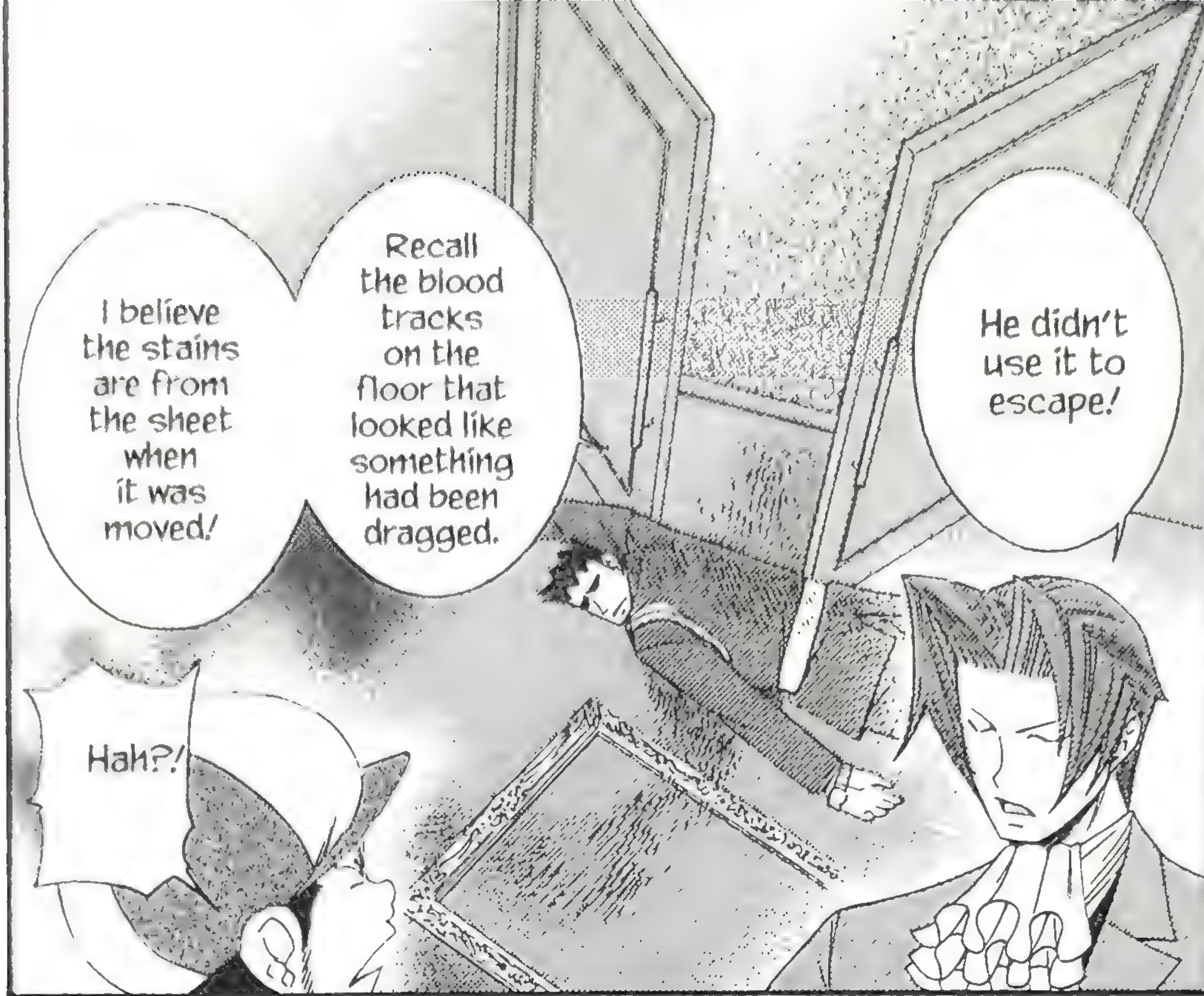


There was an important blood-soaked clue, remember?!



...but using logic, it is perfectly explainable!!

You called it an "inexplicable locked room"...

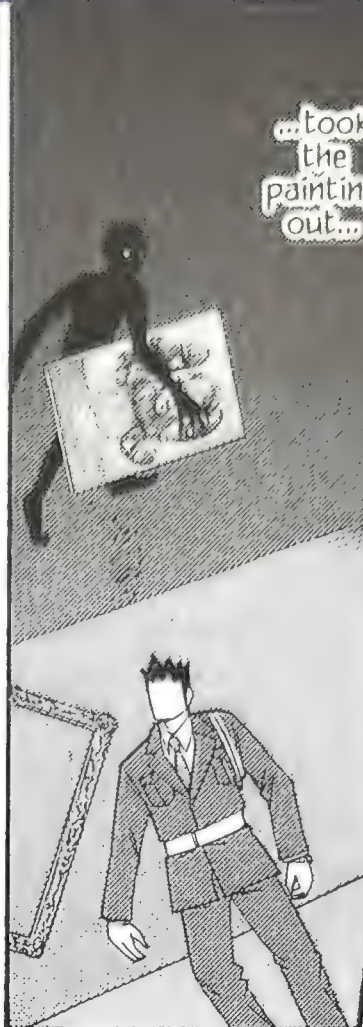
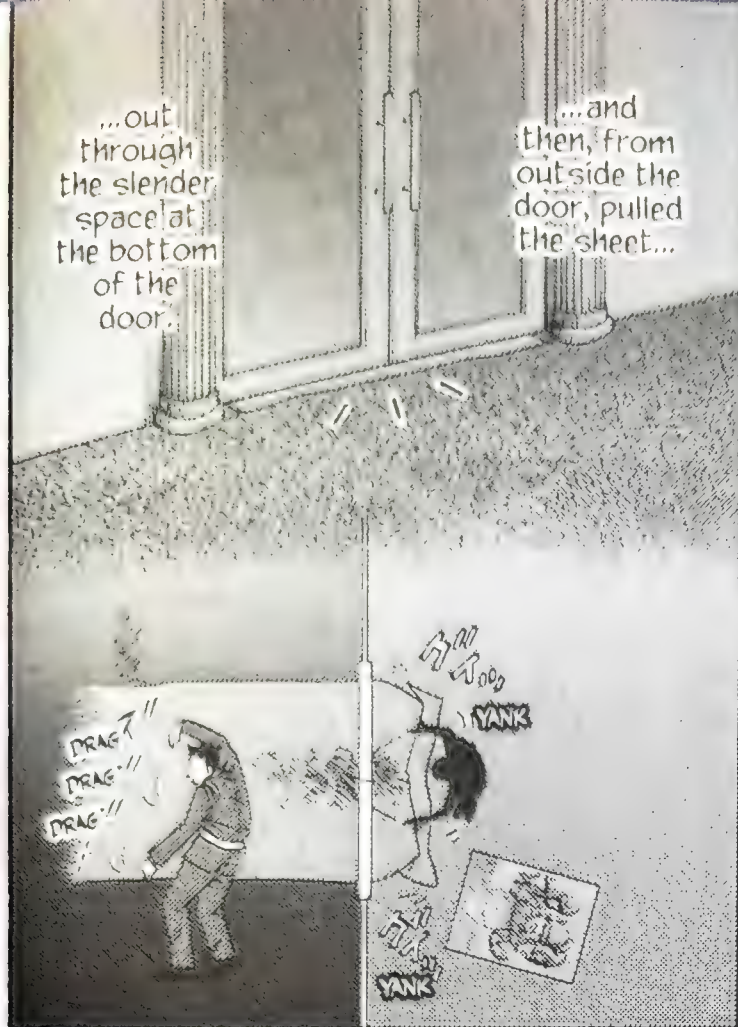


...out through the slender space at the bottom of the door.

...and then, from outside the door, pulled the sheet...

...took the painting out...

...the culprit returned the security guard's cell phone...



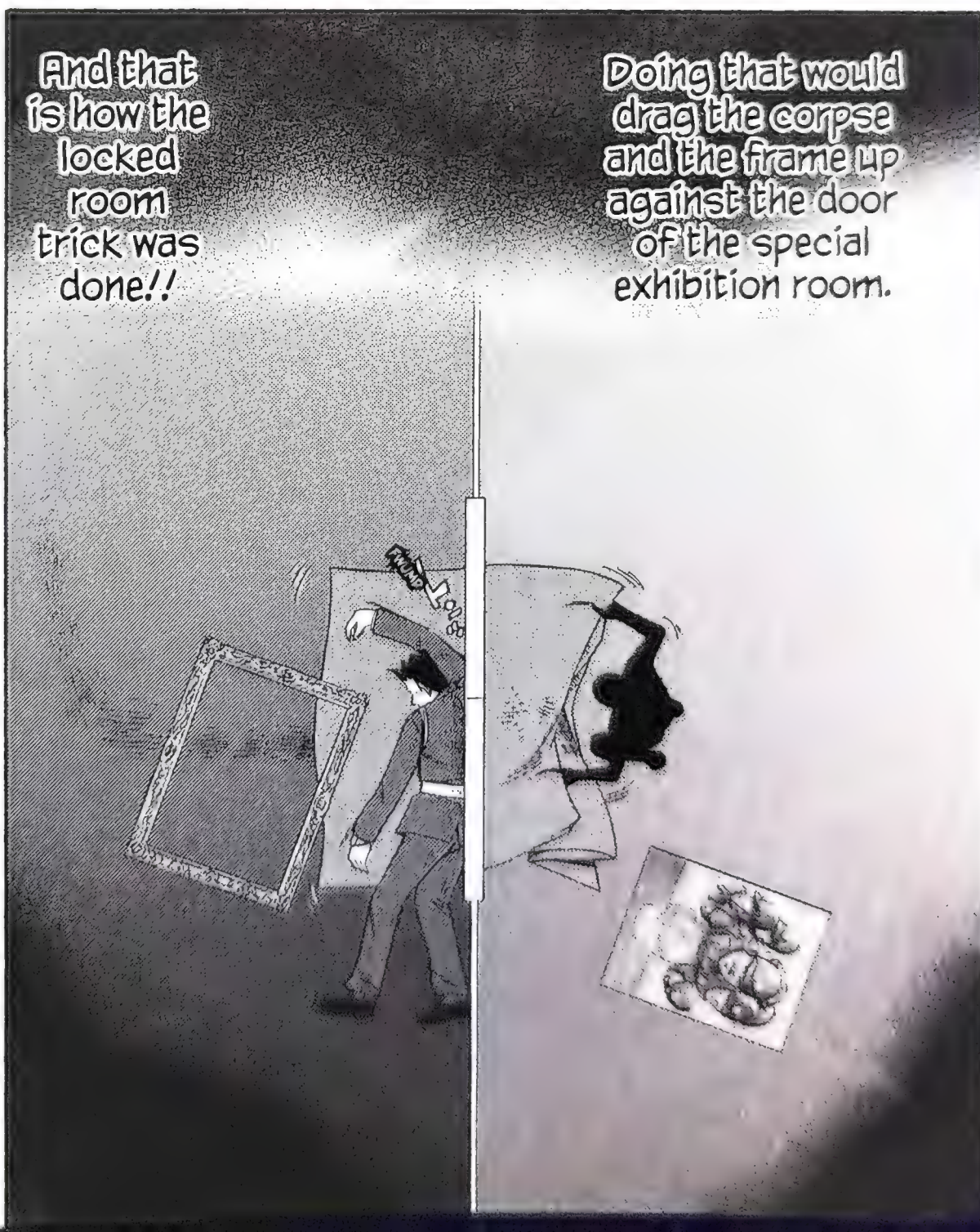
But why would he do that...?

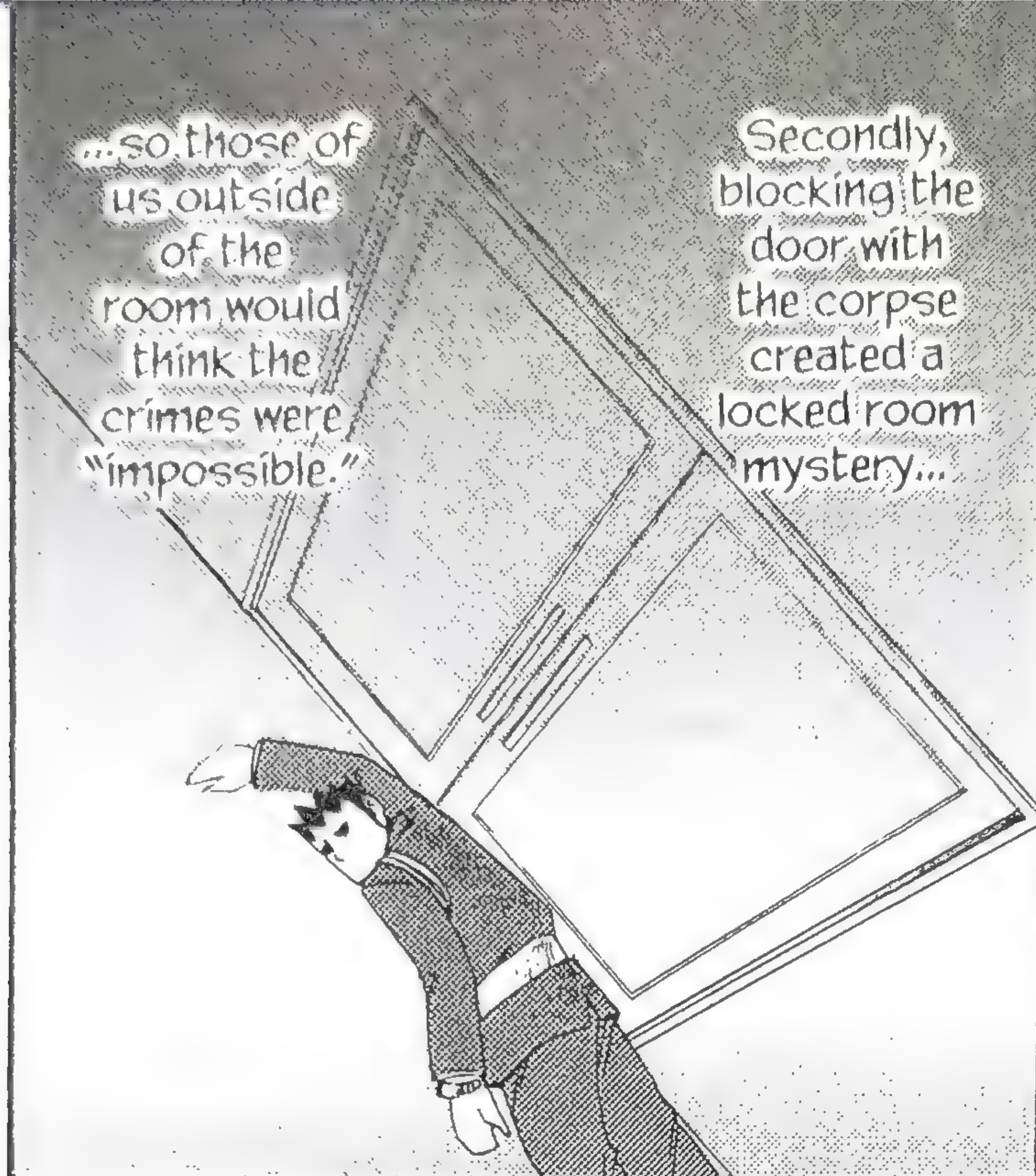


The culprit's aim was twofold...!

And that is how the locked room trick was done!!

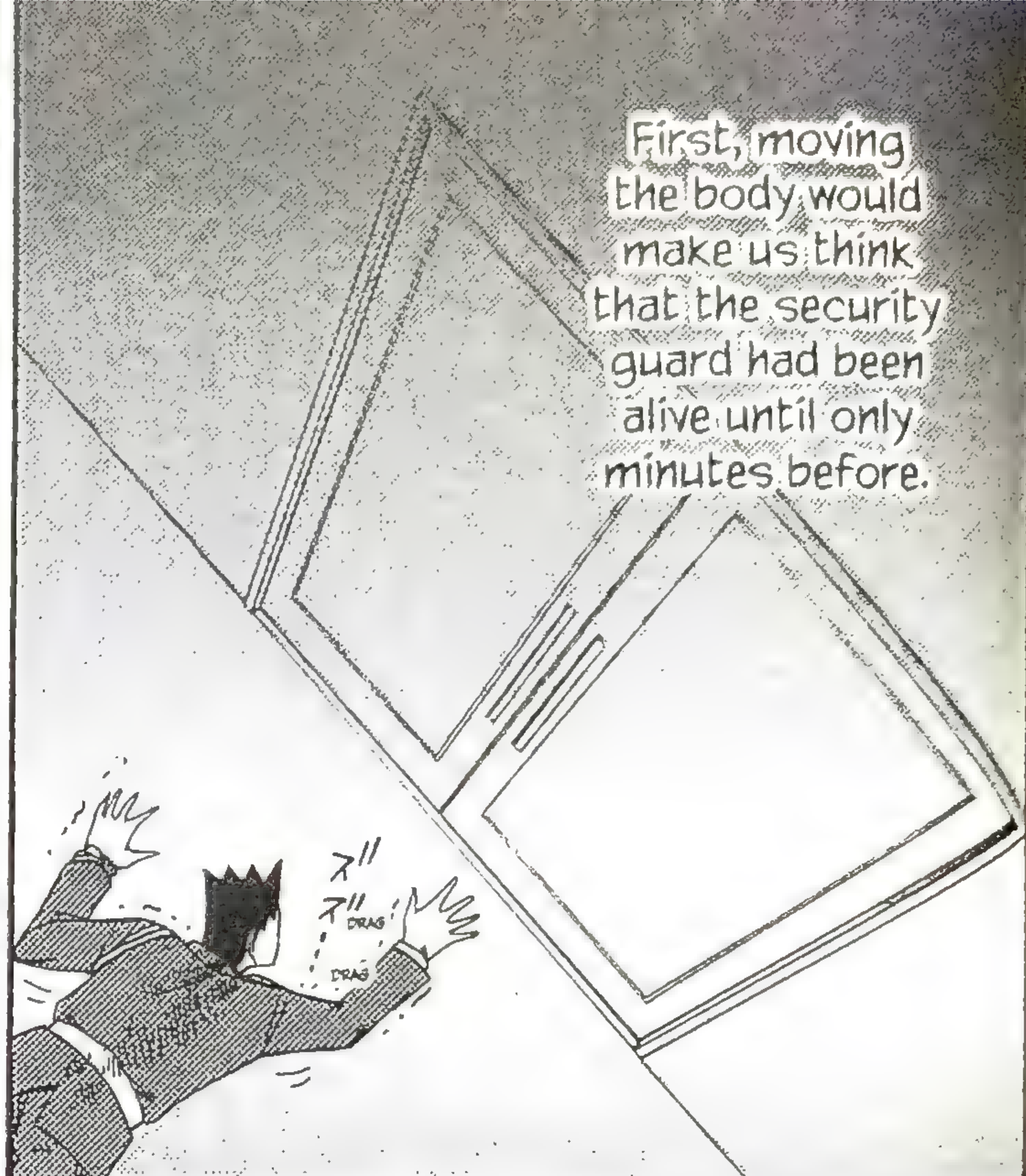
Doing that would drag the corpse and the frame up against the door of the special exhibition room.





...so those of us outside of the room would think the crimes were "impossible."

Secondly, blocking the door with the corpse created a locked room mystery...

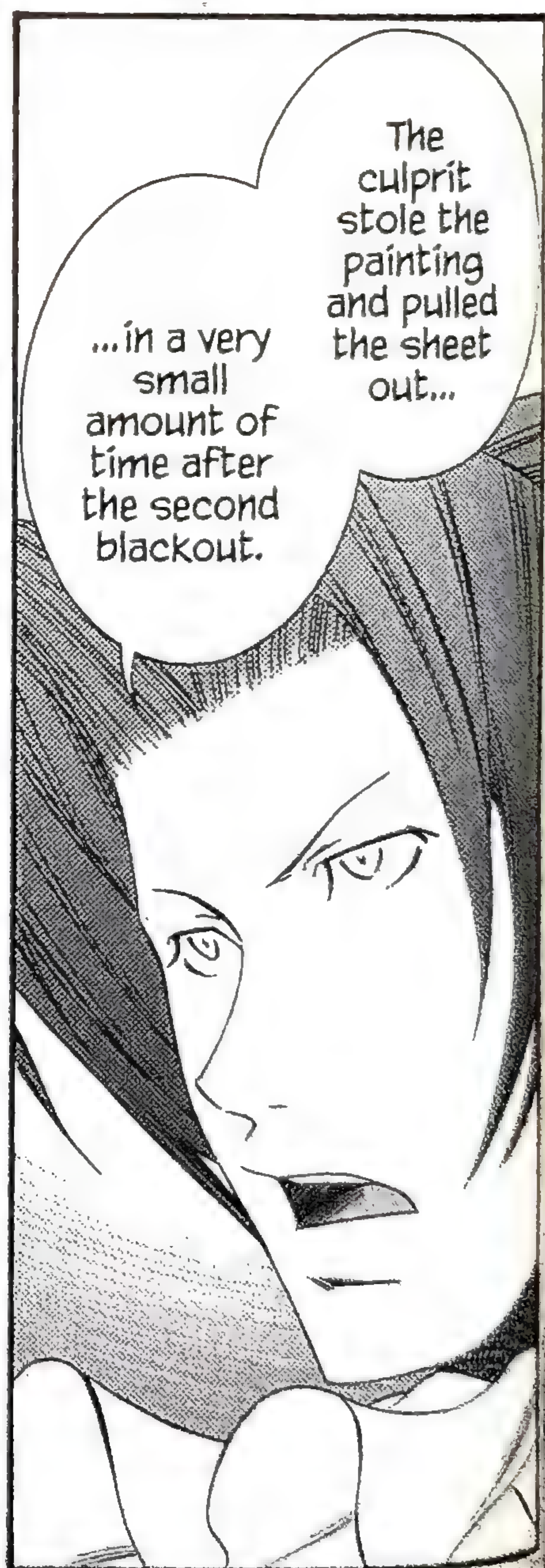


First, moving the body would make us think that the security guard had been alive until only minutes before.



At the time, who was the first person...

...to run to the special exhibition room?



The culprit stole the painting and pulled the sheet out...

...in a very small amount of time after the second blackout.



U
m
"



Ah!!

W-Wait a minute! Mr. Prosecutor, what are you trying to say?!

Certainly, I was the first one to reach the special exhibition room.

But what could I possibly have to gain from stealing my own painting?!

Mr. Miller, the director...

Mr. Miller! What is it?!

Neither the painting...

...nor the criminal has been found...

...so you're laying the blame on me?!

Exactly, the director has no motive to steal!!

...where could he have hidden the big thing in the space of about a minute?!

Besides, even if he could get the painting out of the room...

...in the
first
place!!

... "Officers"
never
existed...



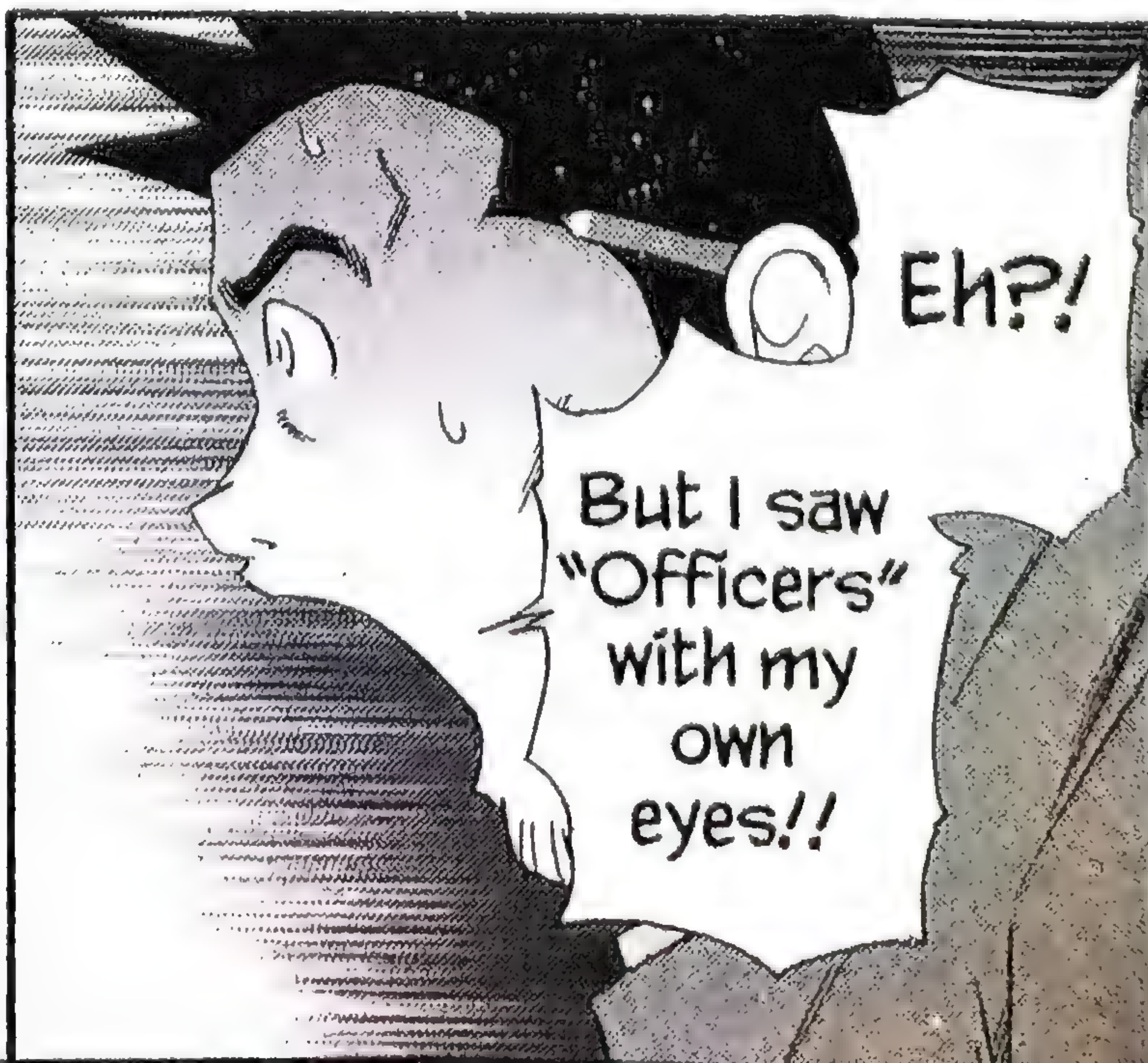
Make
no
mistake.

The painting
wasn't
found after
a thorough
search inside
the museum.
That means...



Who
verified that
"Officers",
the painting
taken out
of the vault
after twenty
years...

...was
the
genuine
article?



Eh?!

But I saw
"Officers"
with my
own
eyes!!

You gathered people who have little knowledge of paintings, who wouldn't be able to tell whether "Officers" was real.



Heh-heh-

I don't know jack about paintings...

Ulp...

Detective Gumshoe, Mr. Bester, Monet, all three of you are totally unfamiliar with works of art, are you not?

Mr. Miller, you chose...

...the people doing security for tonight, didn't you?

How dare you cook up a story based on a pile of assumptions?!

Knock it off, would you?!

But if you wish to take it that far, Mr. Prosecutor...

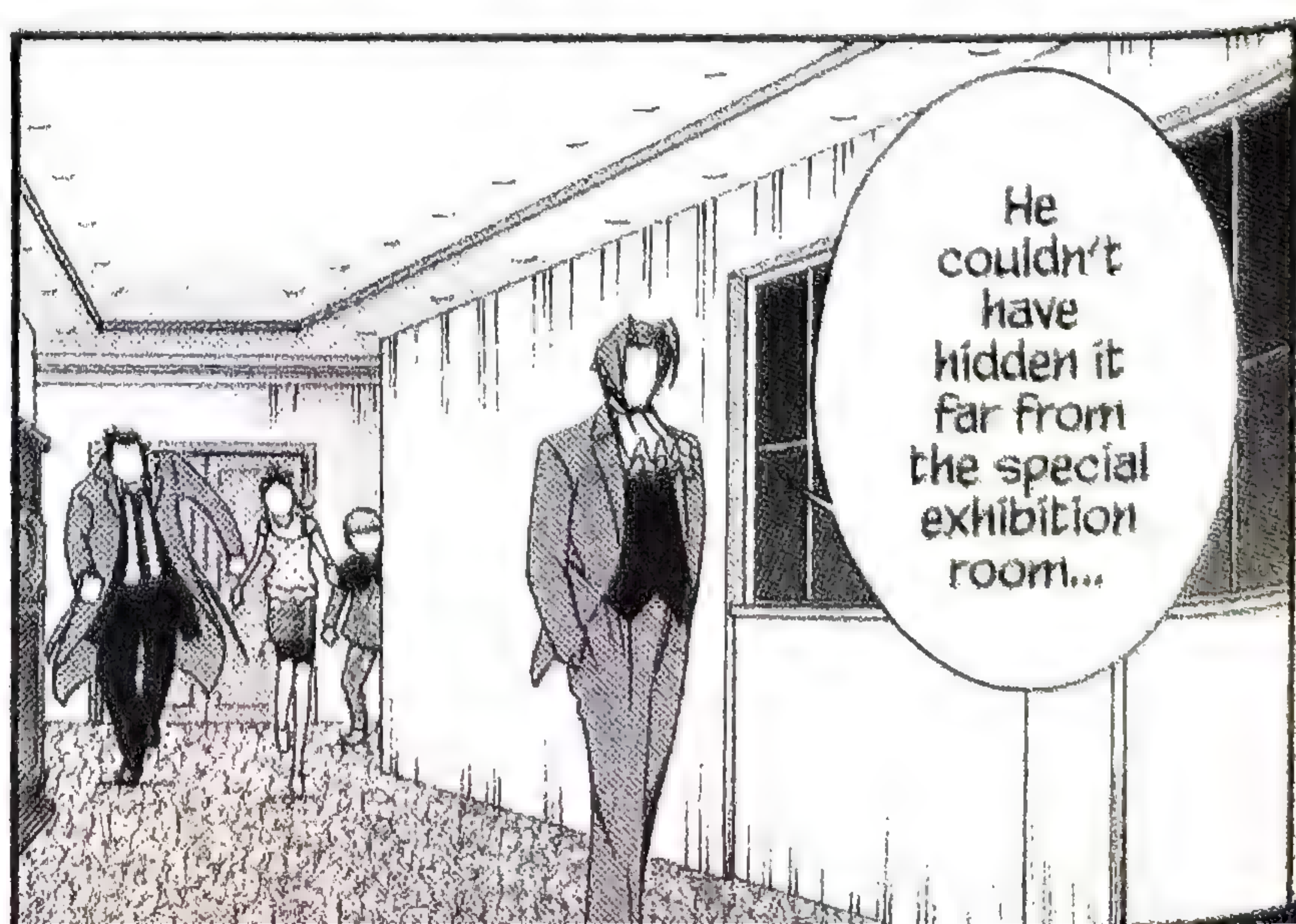
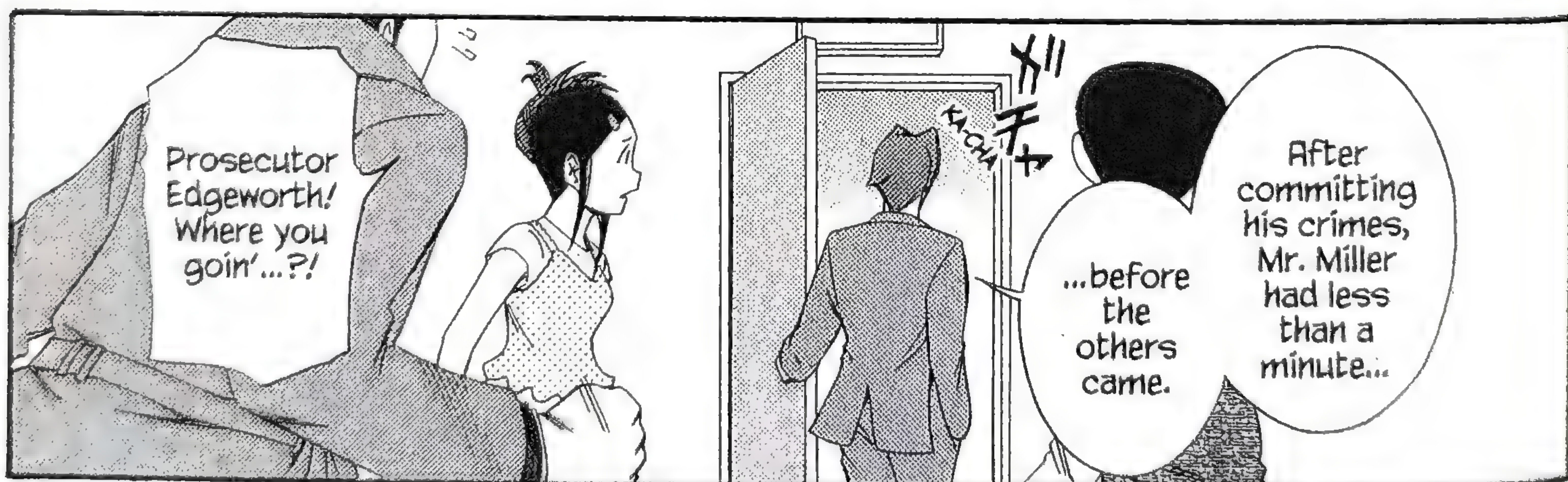
...why don't you show us the proof that "Officers" was a sham?!

Come on, out with it!

And even going so far as to call "Officers", a valuable work of art, a fake...!!

Making me out to be a criminal!

I've never been so insulted!!



Don't tell me you mean the garbage can?!

Fake or not, there's no way "Officers" is in there...

...was right here!

It would have been impossible for an oil painting of that size to fit in this garbage can!!

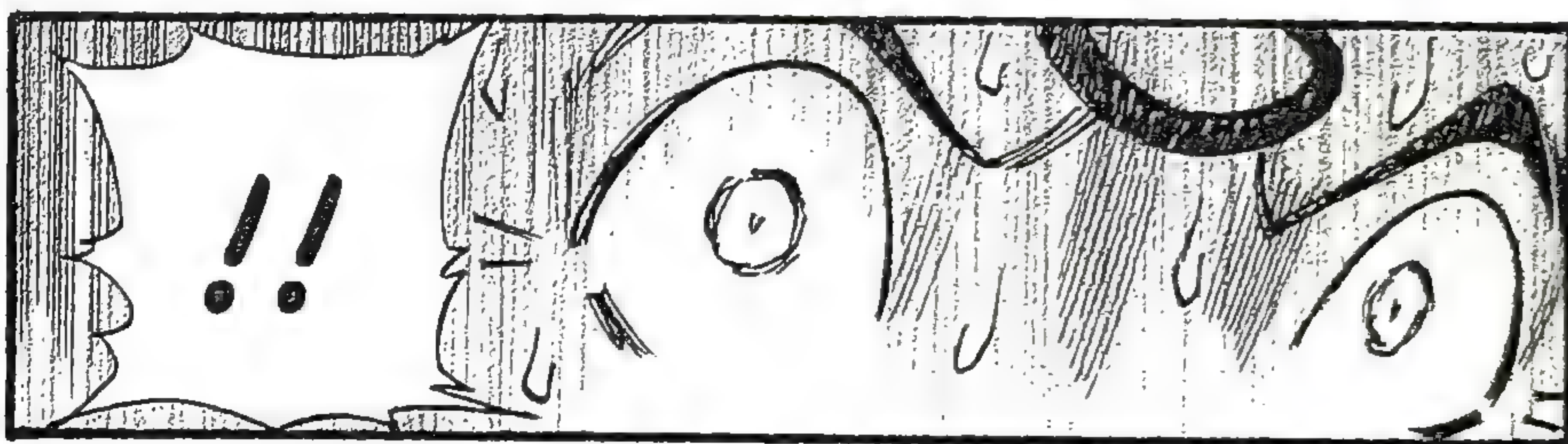
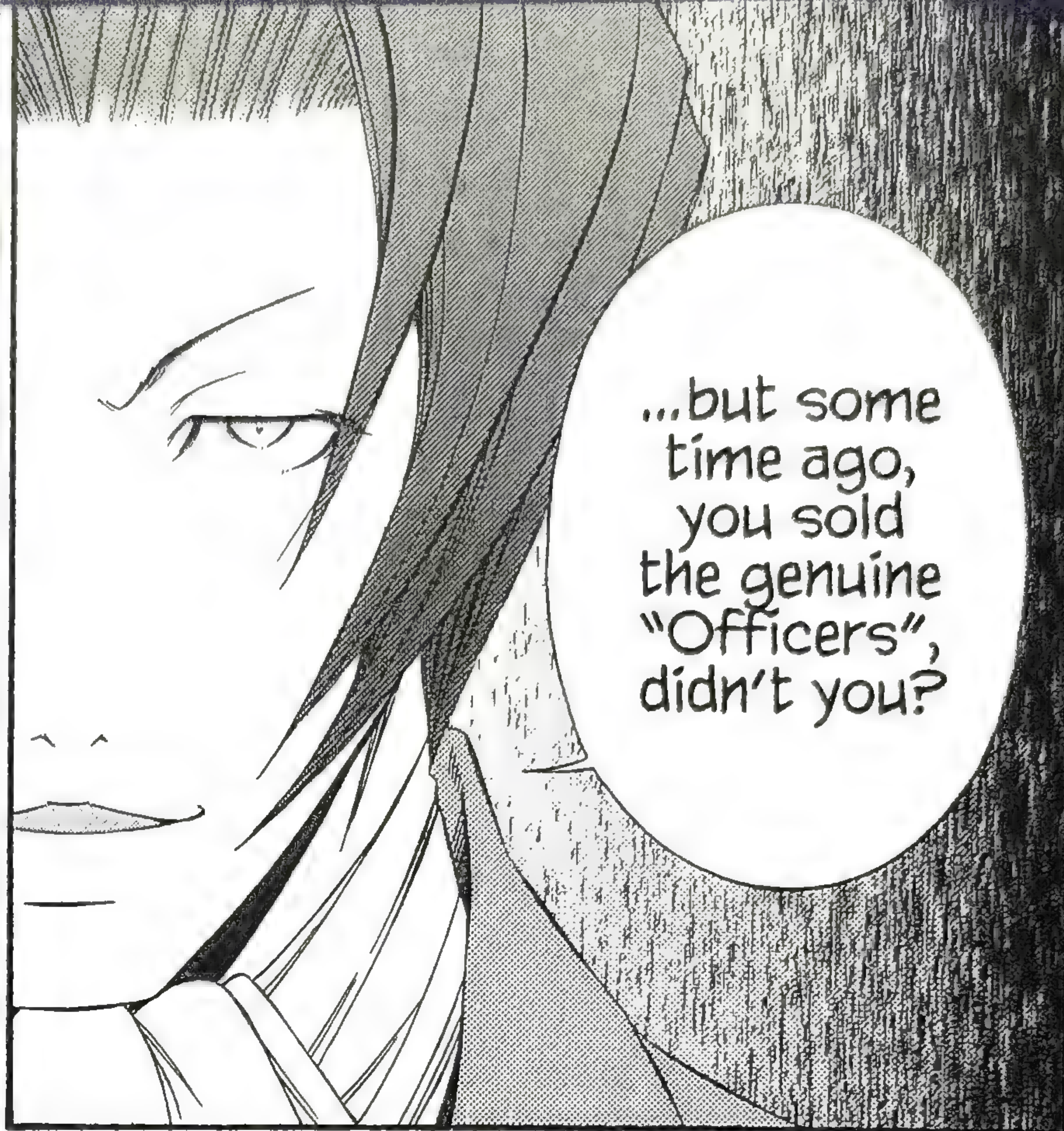
Exactly!

Mr. Miller...

...this is pure conjecture...

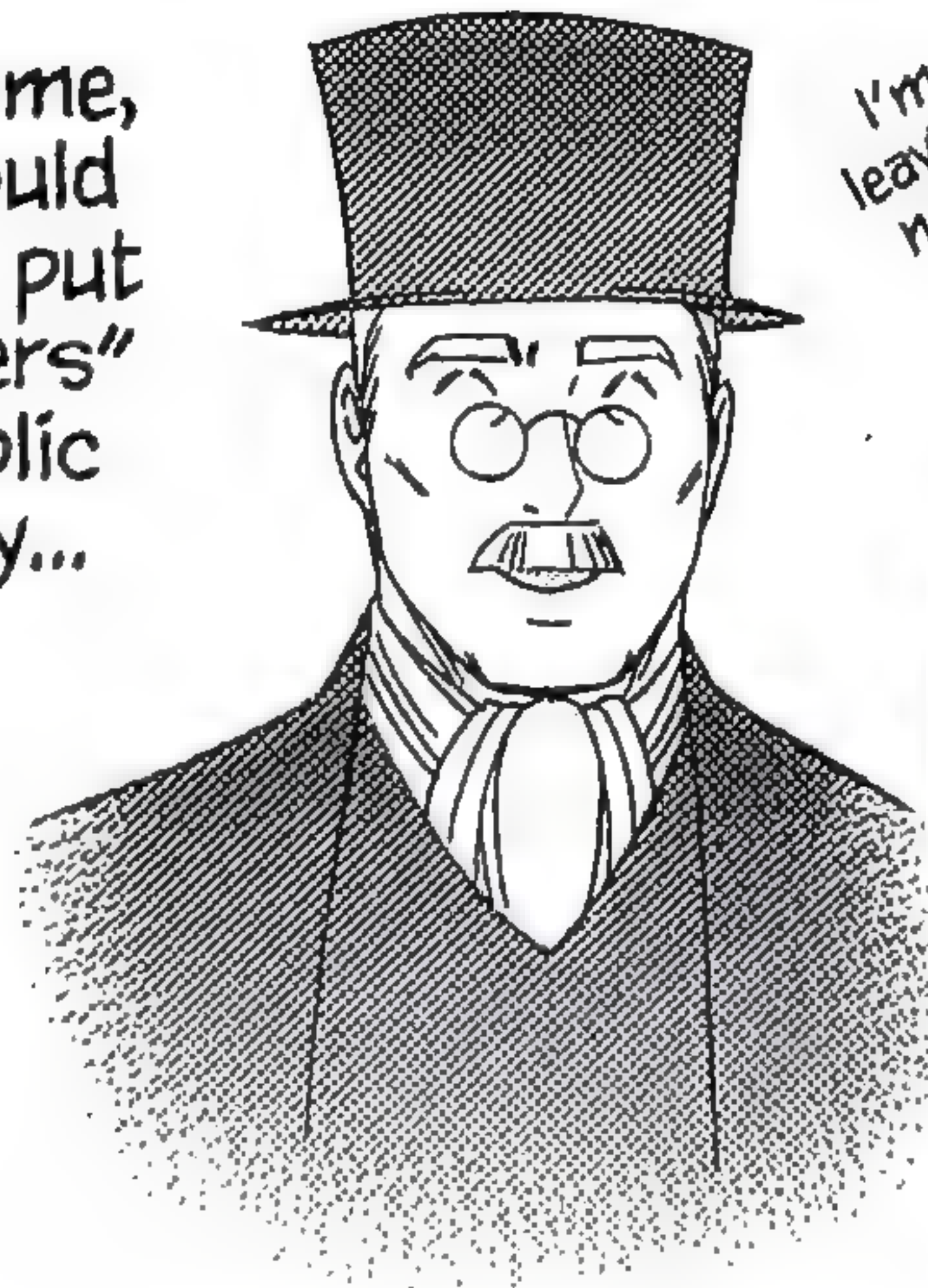
...so you were confident you could get away with a prepared counterfeit.

I'm sure you thought you would never need to put "Officers" on public display...

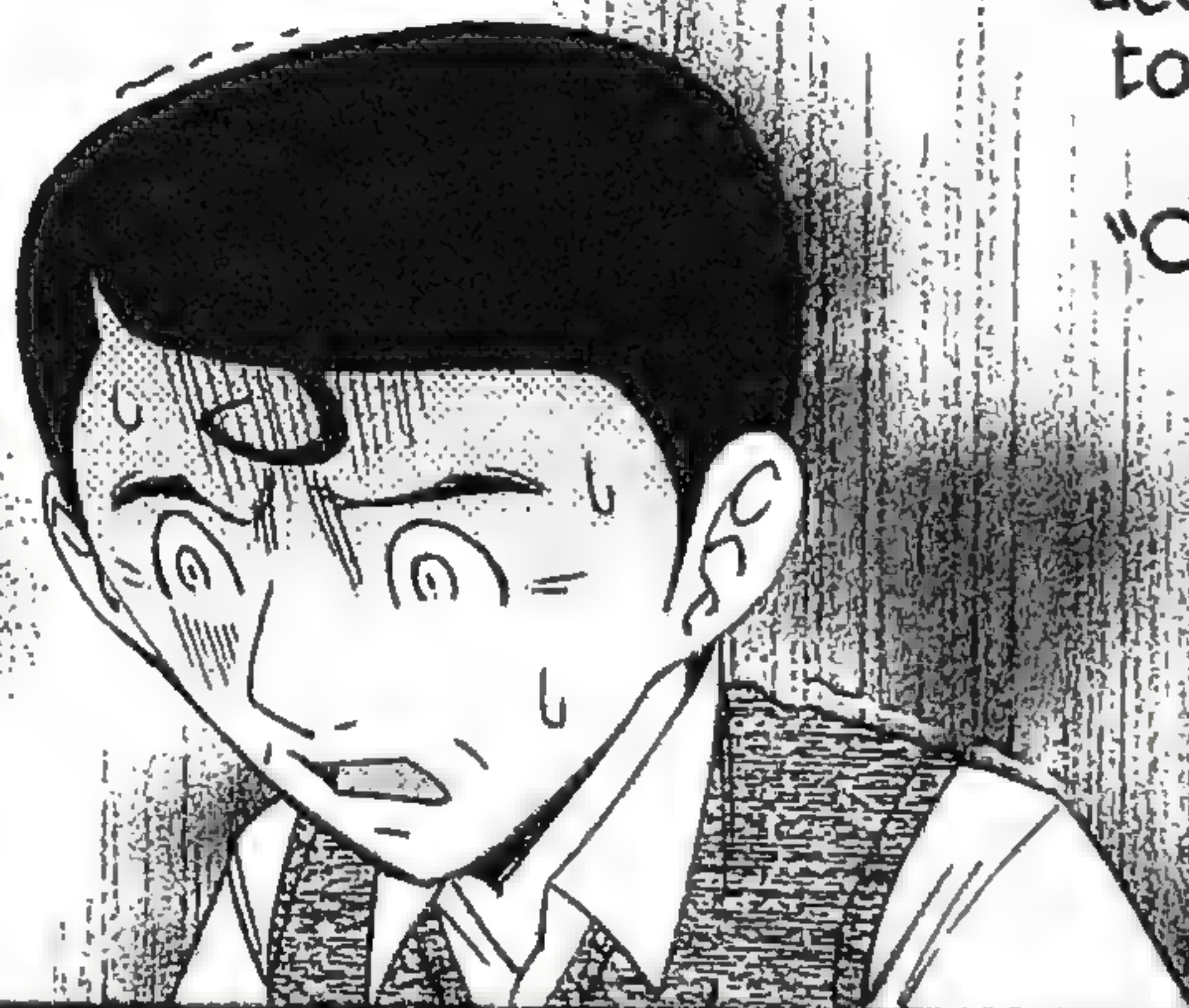


...and it would be exposed as a fraud immediately!!

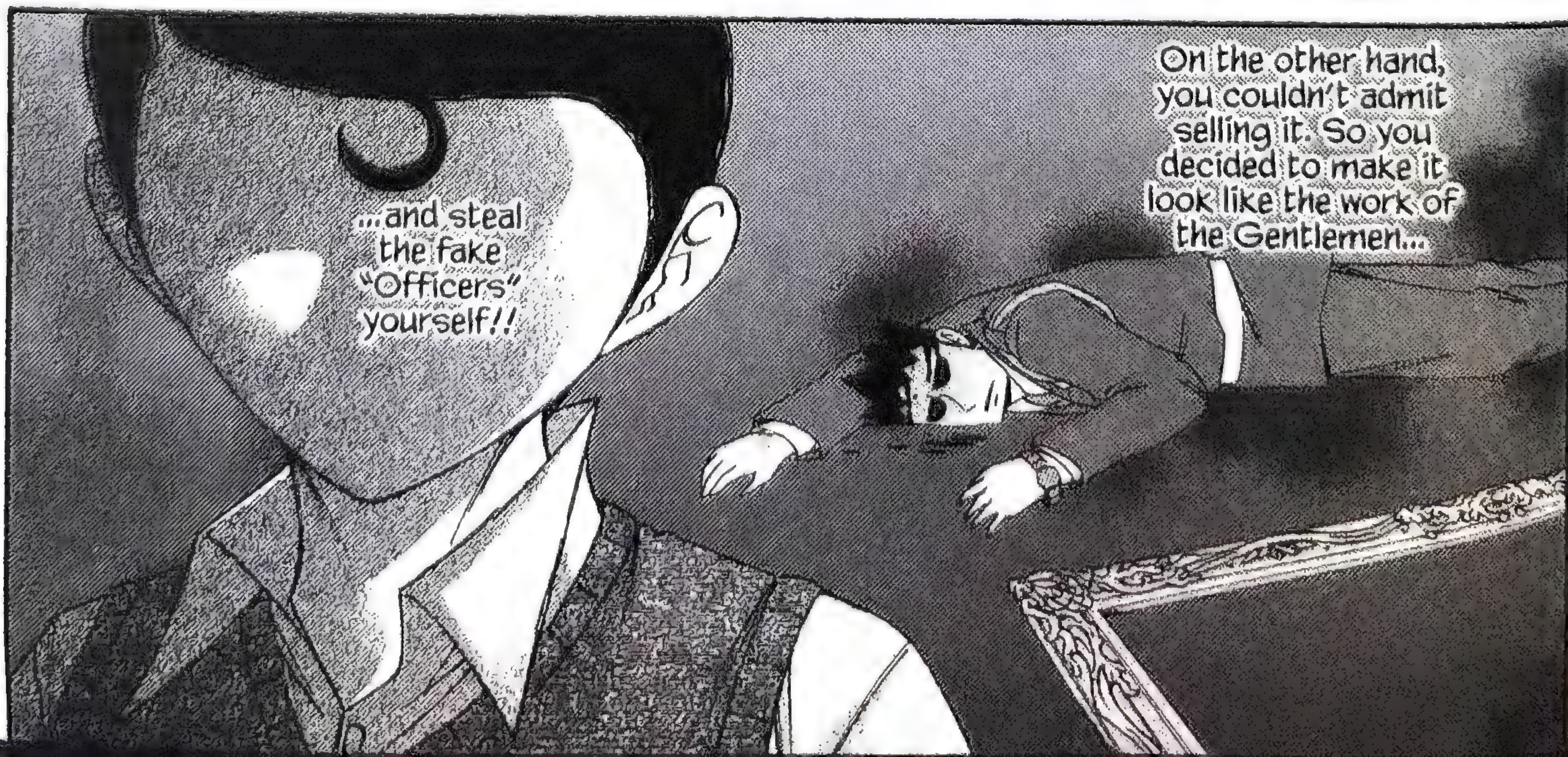
If he came, you would have to put "Officers" on public display...



I'm leaving now!

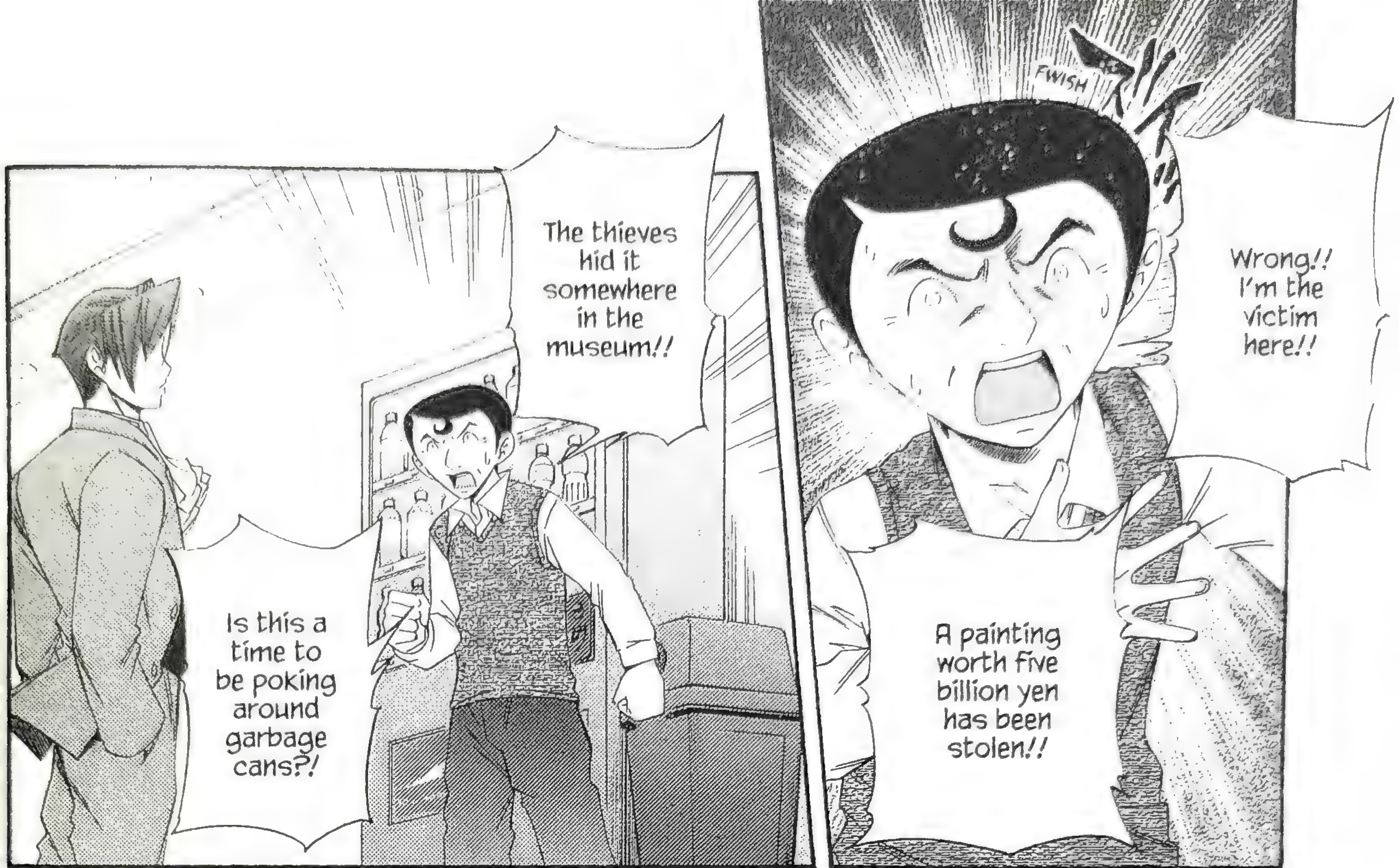


But when Van Koff scholar Amadeus Seal decided to come to this country just to see "Officers", you panicked!



...and steal the fake "Officers" yourself!!

On the other hand, you couldn't admit selling it. So you decided to make it look like the work of the Gentlemen...



The thieves
hid it
somewhere
in the
museum!!

Is this a
time to
be poking
around
garbage
cans?!

Wrong!!
I'm the
victim
here!!

A painting
worth five
billion yen
has been
stolen!!



Why
is
that?

Ah,
yes...

Everyone
looked high
and low in the
museum for
"Officers",
but it was
nowhere to be
found...



...valued
at five
billion
yen!

I say it's
because
everyone
thought they
were looking
for a
masterpiece...



...actually
amounted
to
trash?!

CRACKLE

But what
if the
painting...



D

O

K

U

CRASH

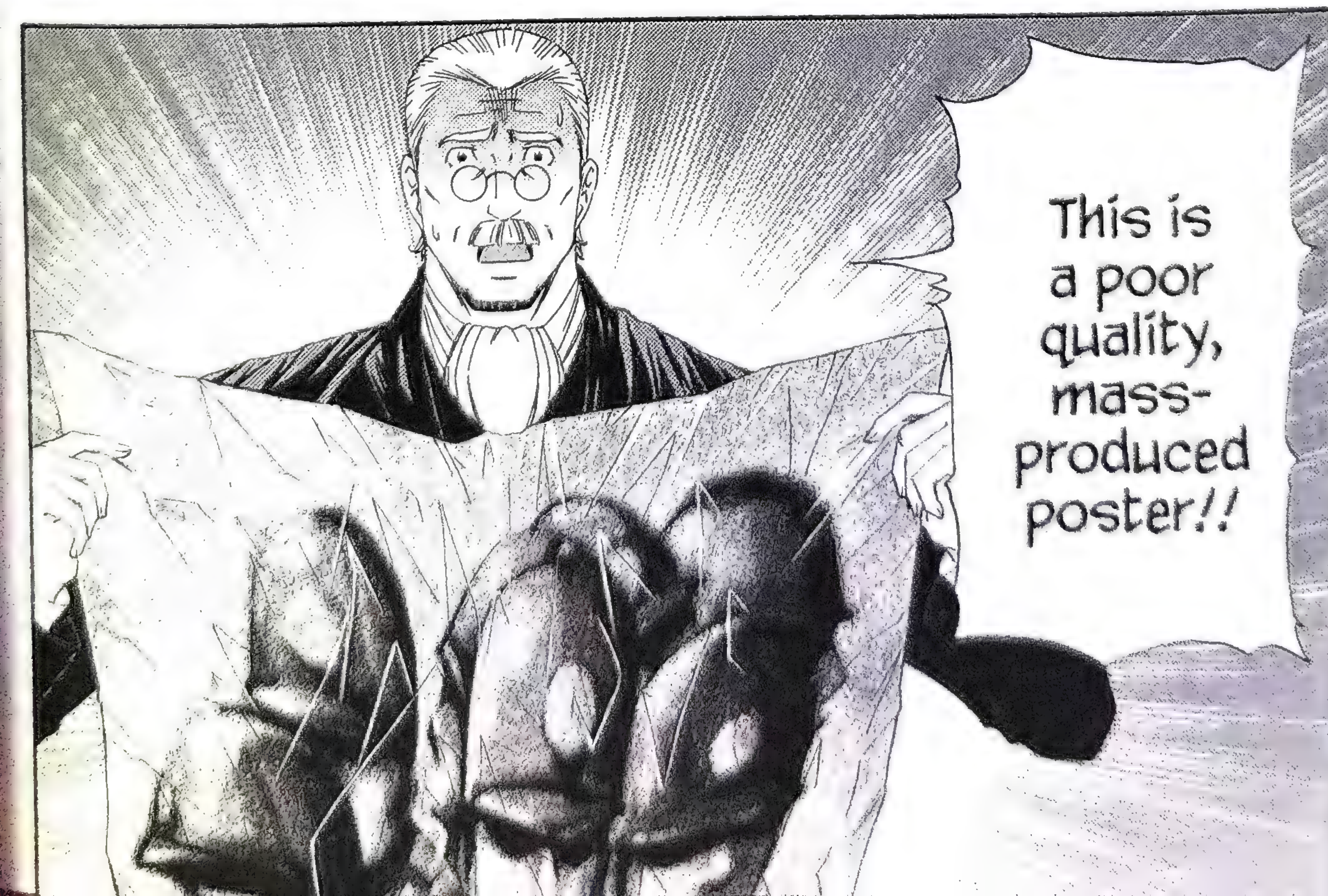
WOBBLE

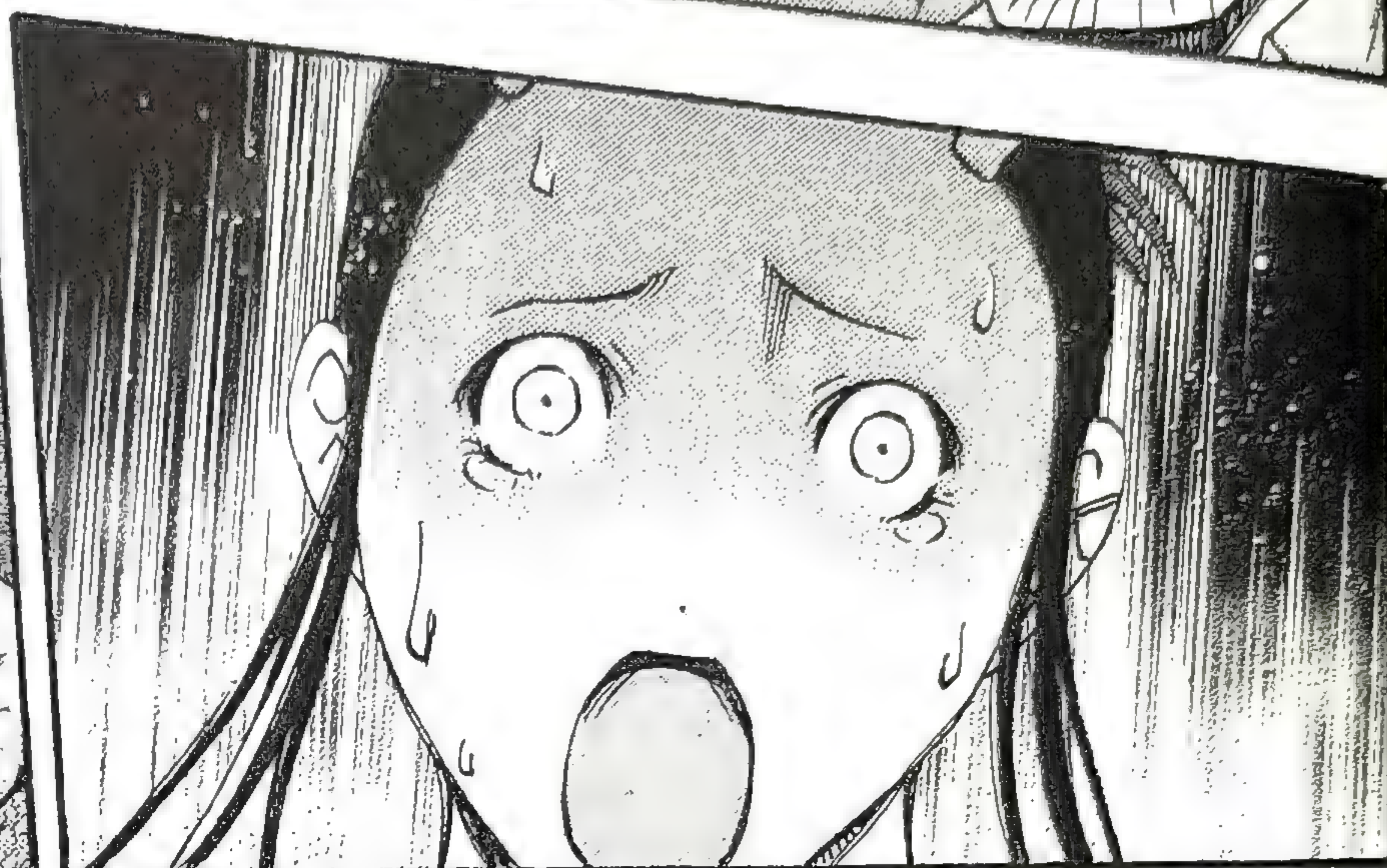
RATTLE

RATTLE

RATTLE

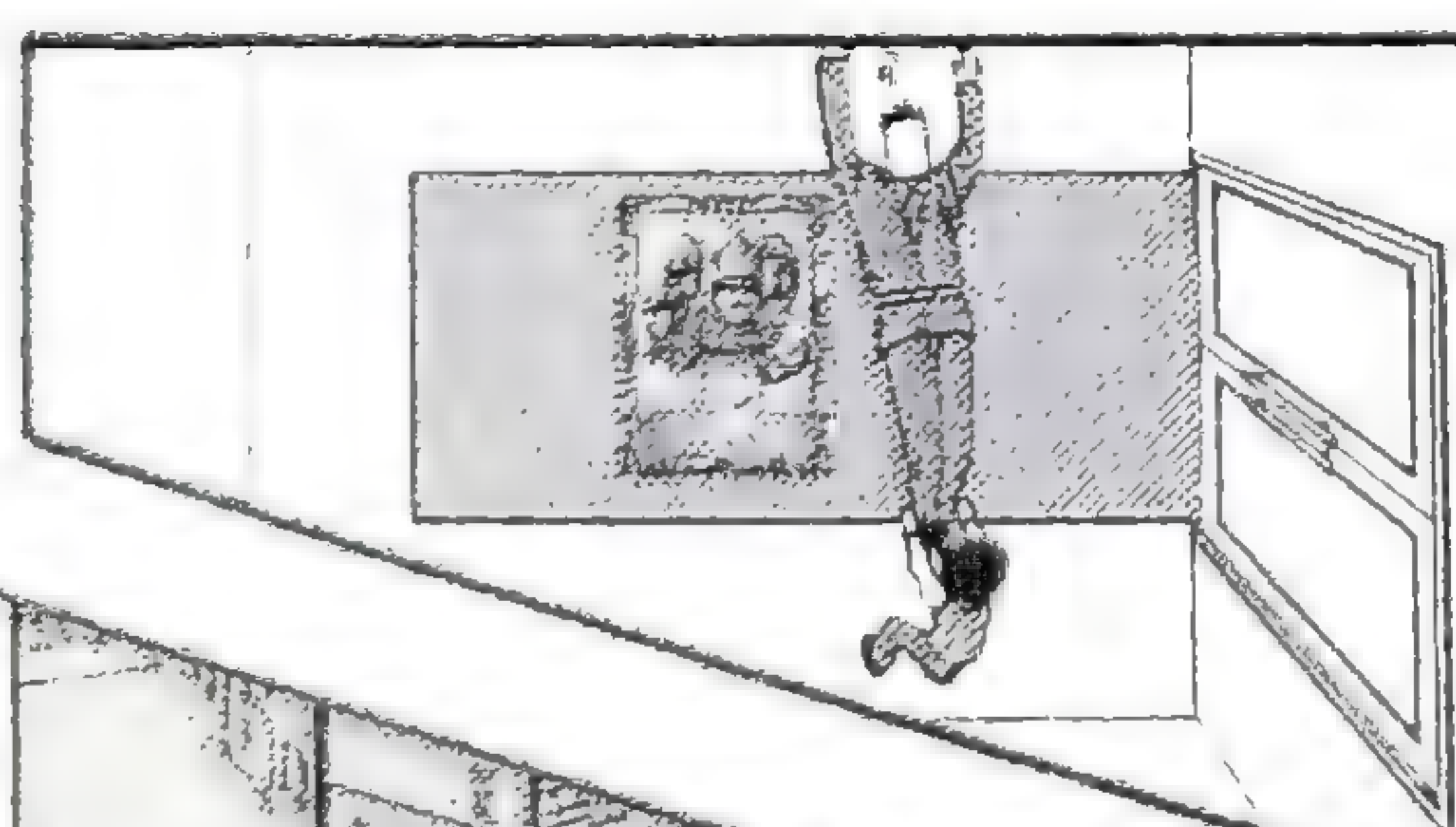
RATTLE





...you put the blackout-causing device in the restroom.

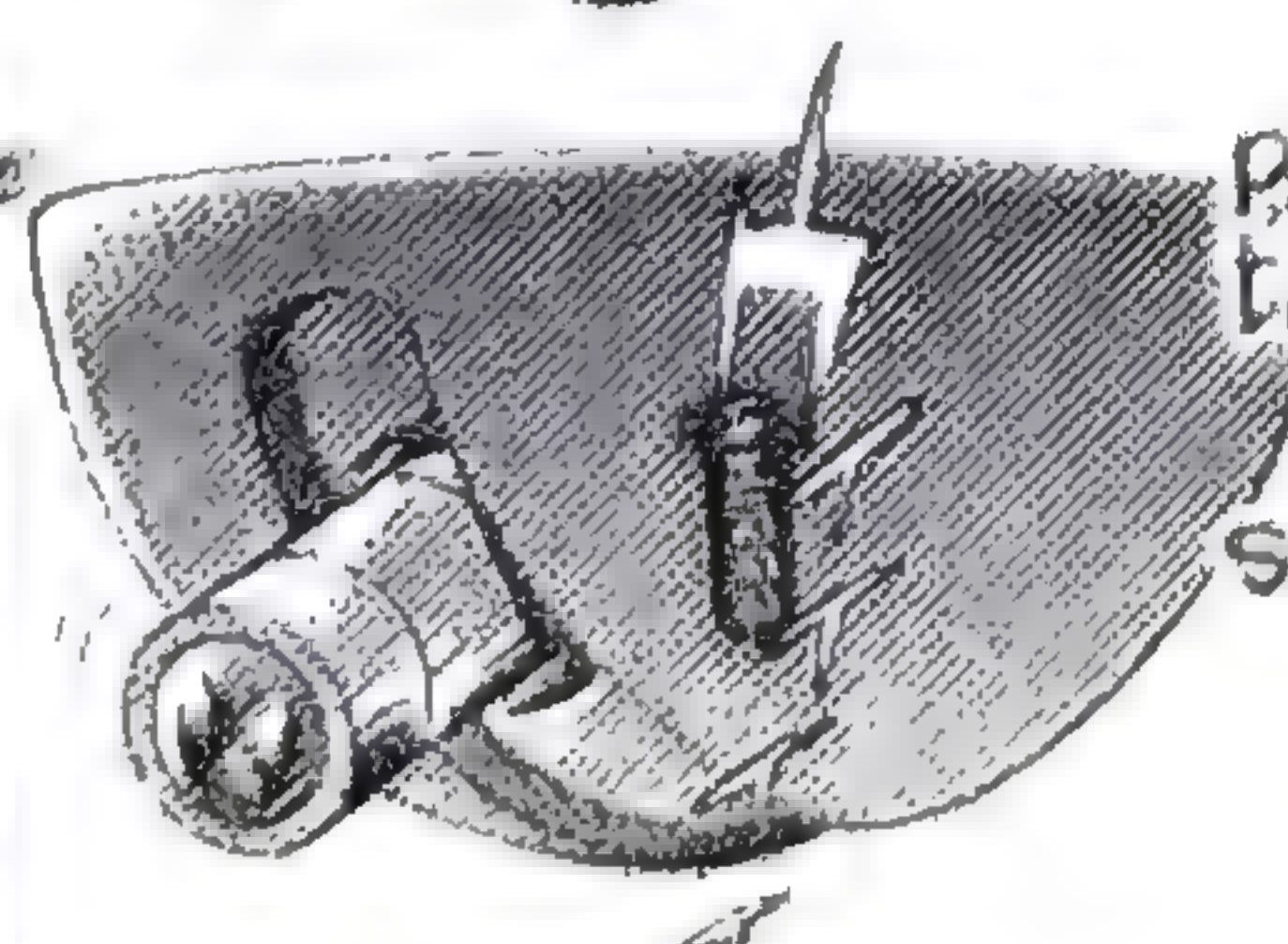
Mr. Miller...



Then you set up the trick...



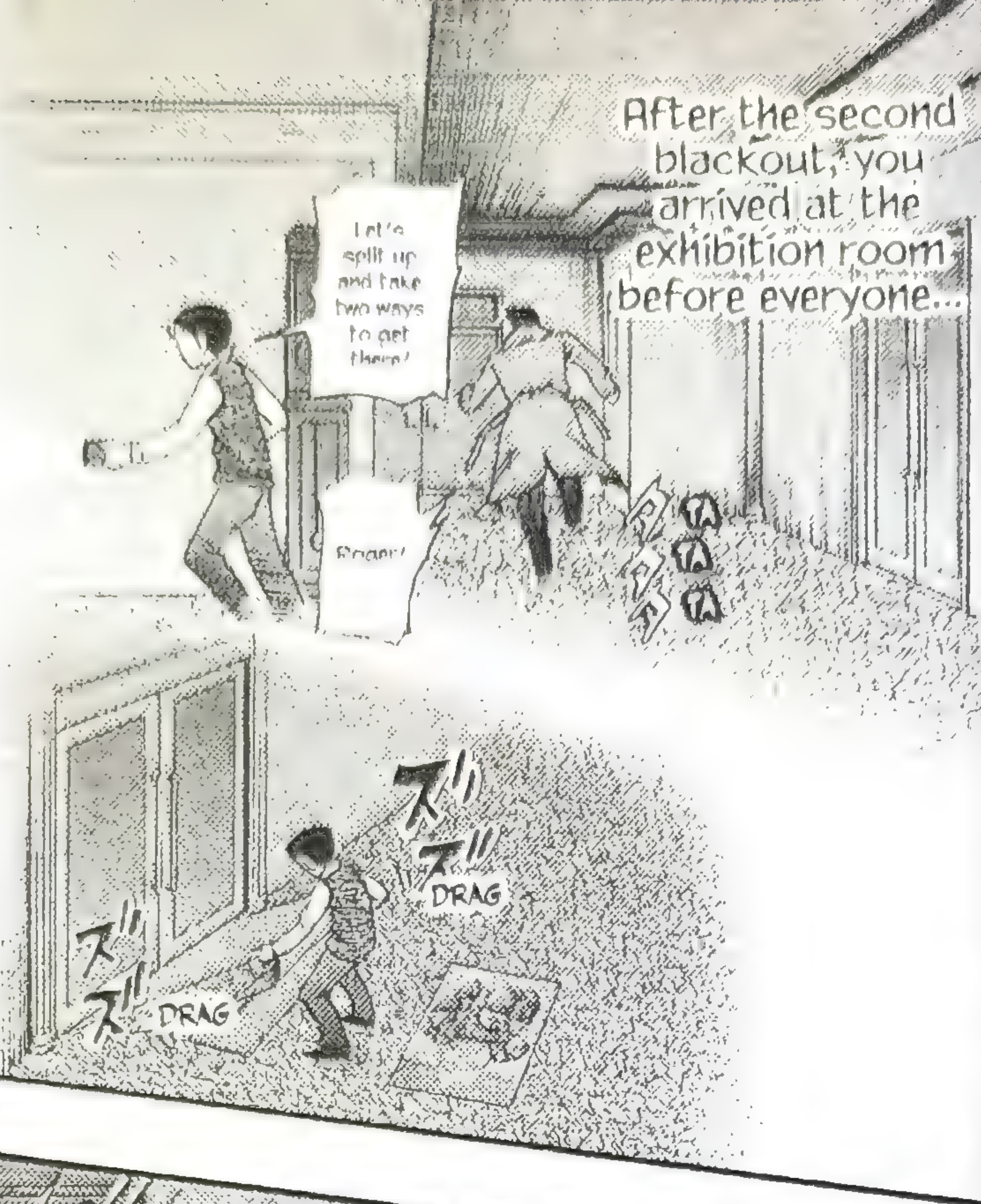
...and right after power was restored, changed the position of the camera in the surveillance room.



During the first power outage, before you flipped the breaker...

...you took advantage of the darkness to murder the security guard.

...and created the "locked room."



After the second blackout, you arrived at the exhibition room before everyone...

...to make him think the guard was still alive.

On top of that, you used the security guard's cell phone to call Detective Gumshoe...

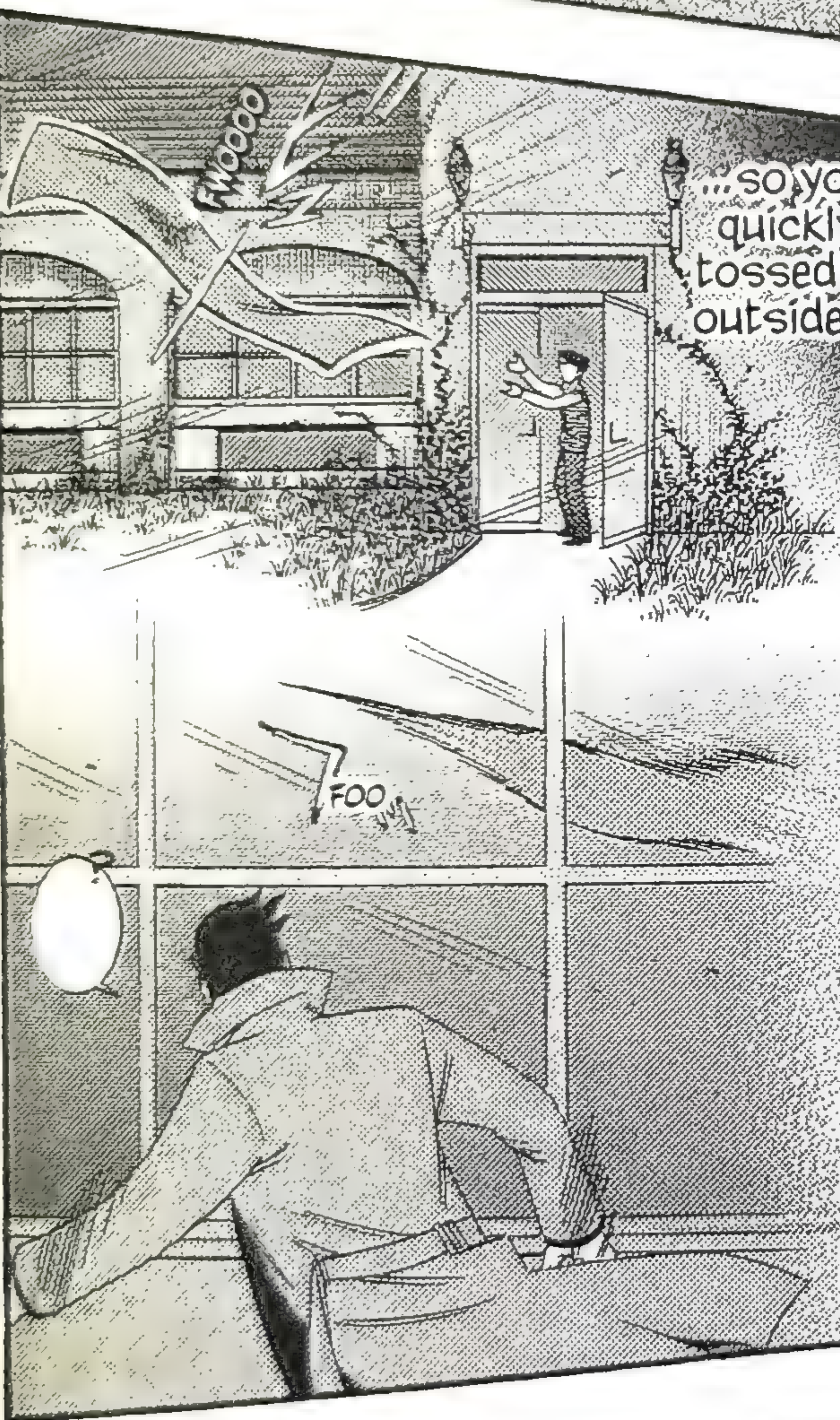
Ah! It's from the security guard.



...so you quickly tossed it outside!!

...but the red sheet was too big to hide the same way...

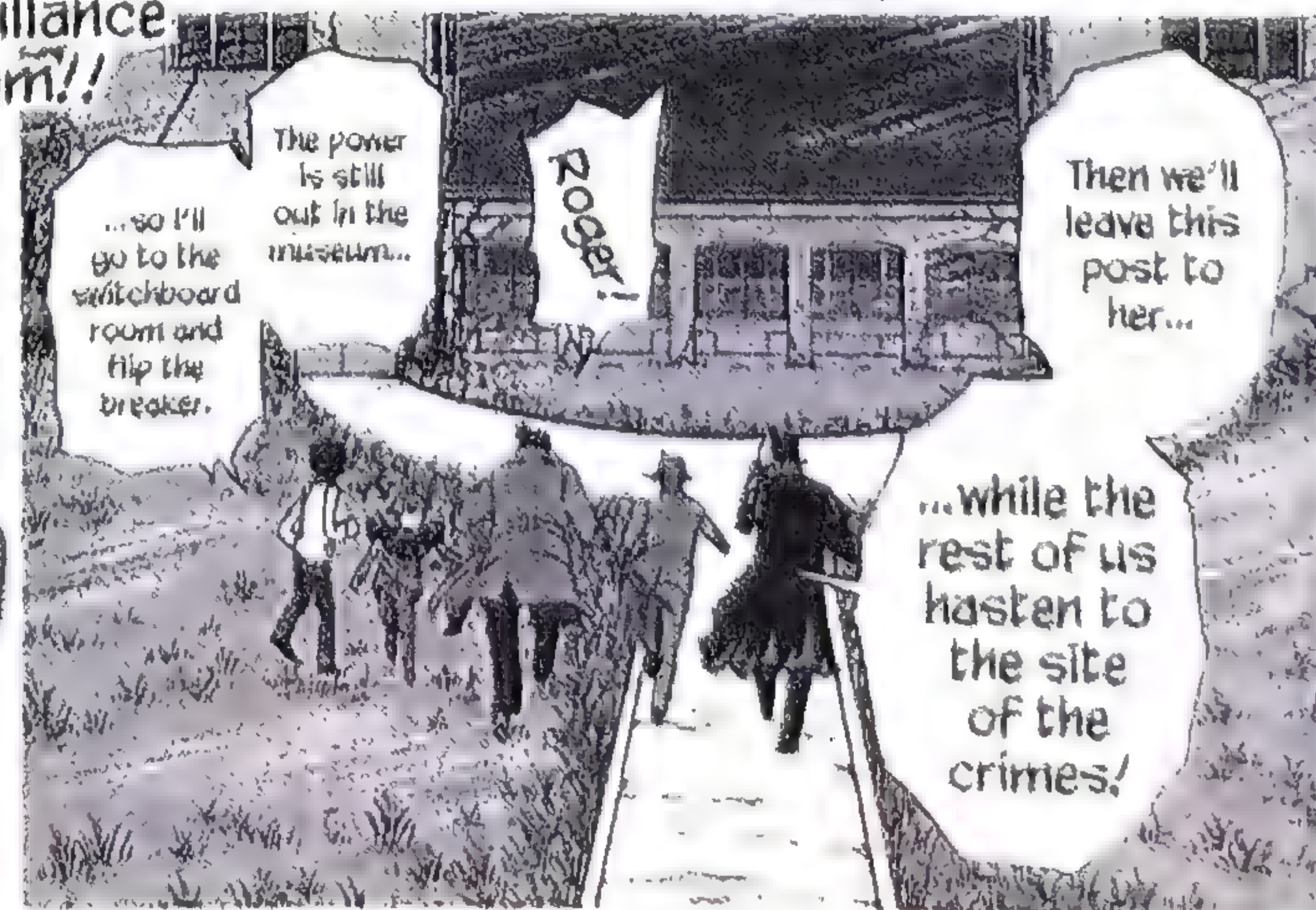
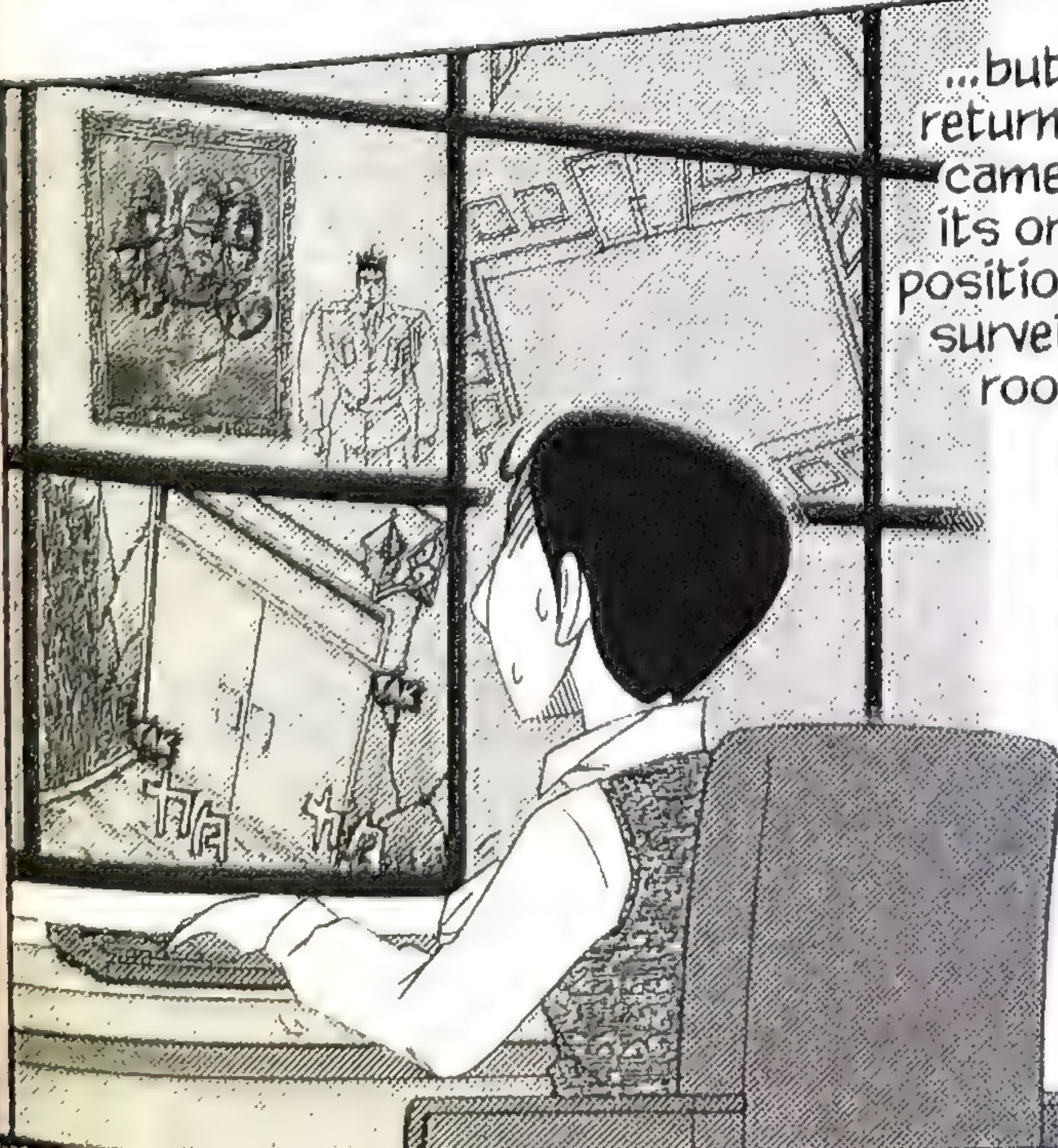
You were able to hide the fake painting in the trash can by rolling it into a ball...



...but then returned the camera to its original position in the surveillance room!!

...you headed for the switchboard room to flip the breaker...

Then, after meeting us...



...so I'll go to the switchboard room and flip the breaker.

The power is still out in the museum...

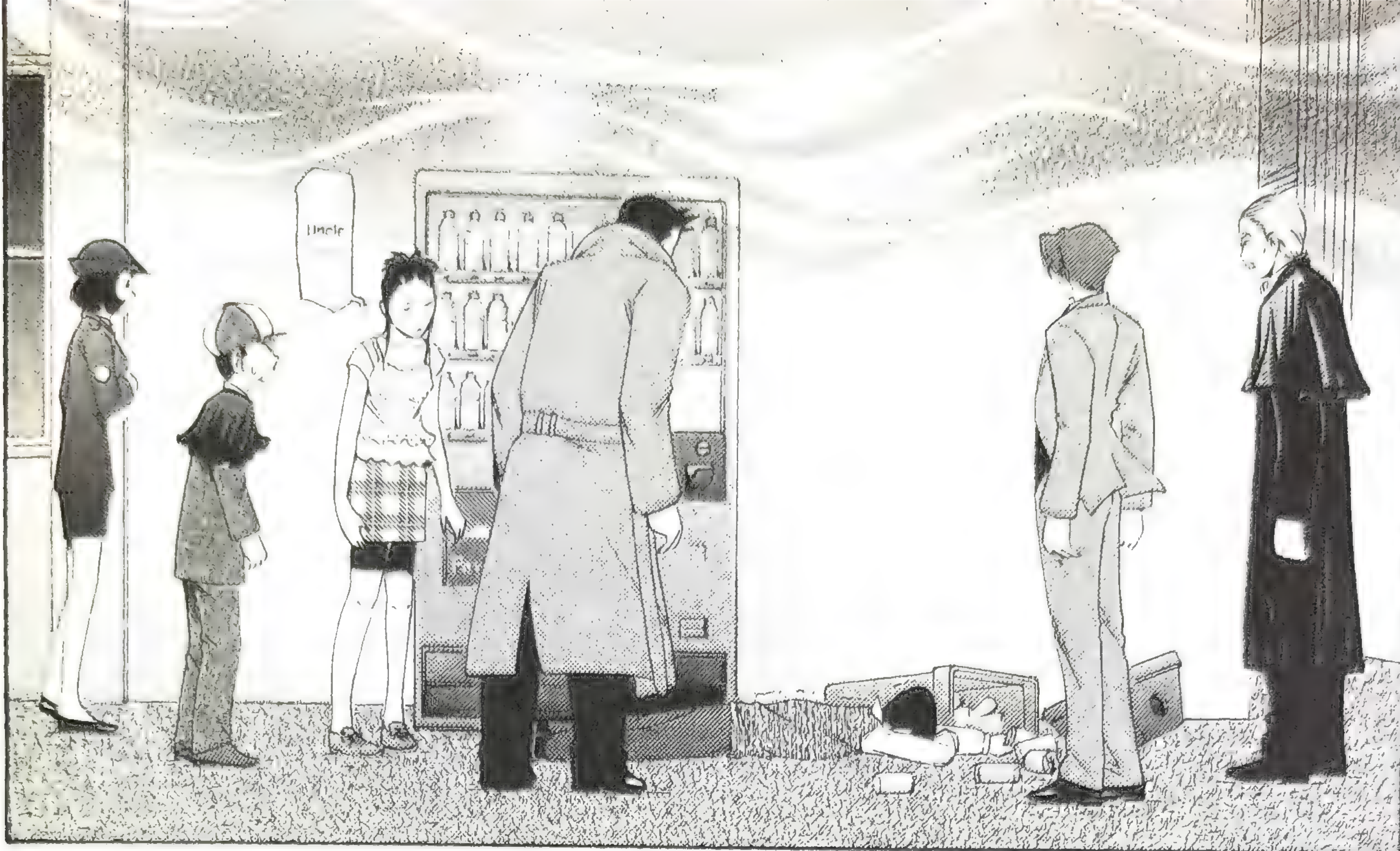
Roger!

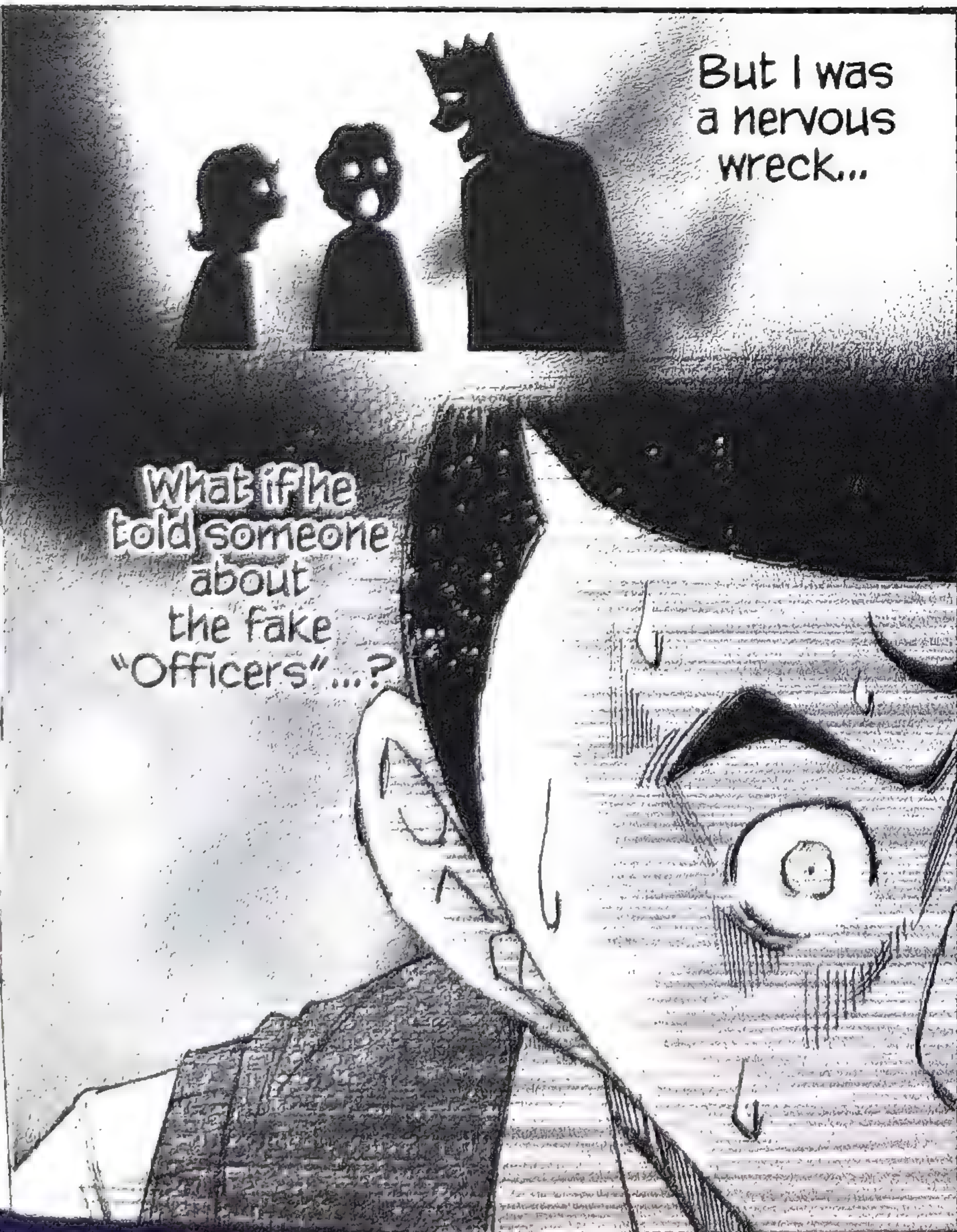
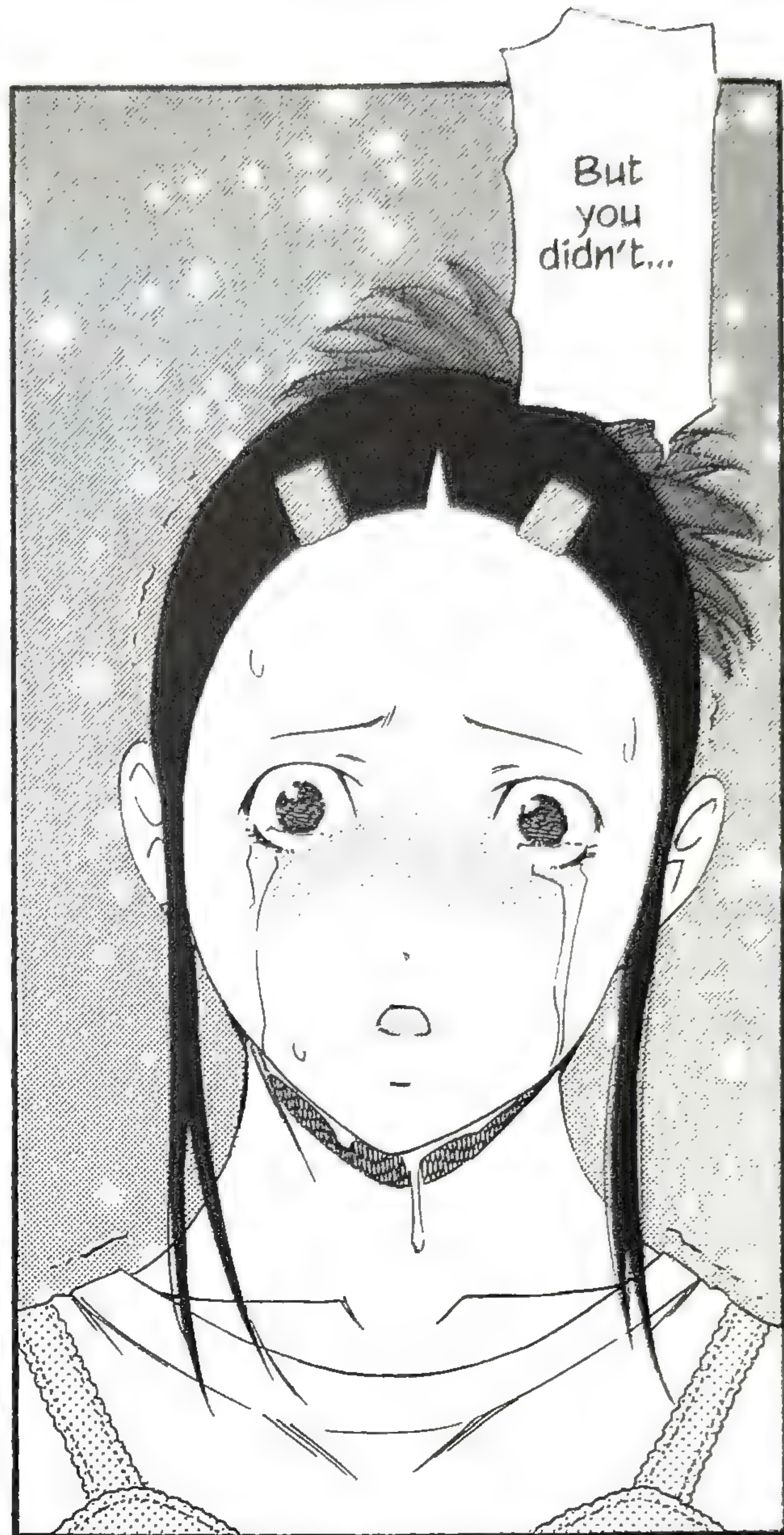
Then we'll leave this post to her...

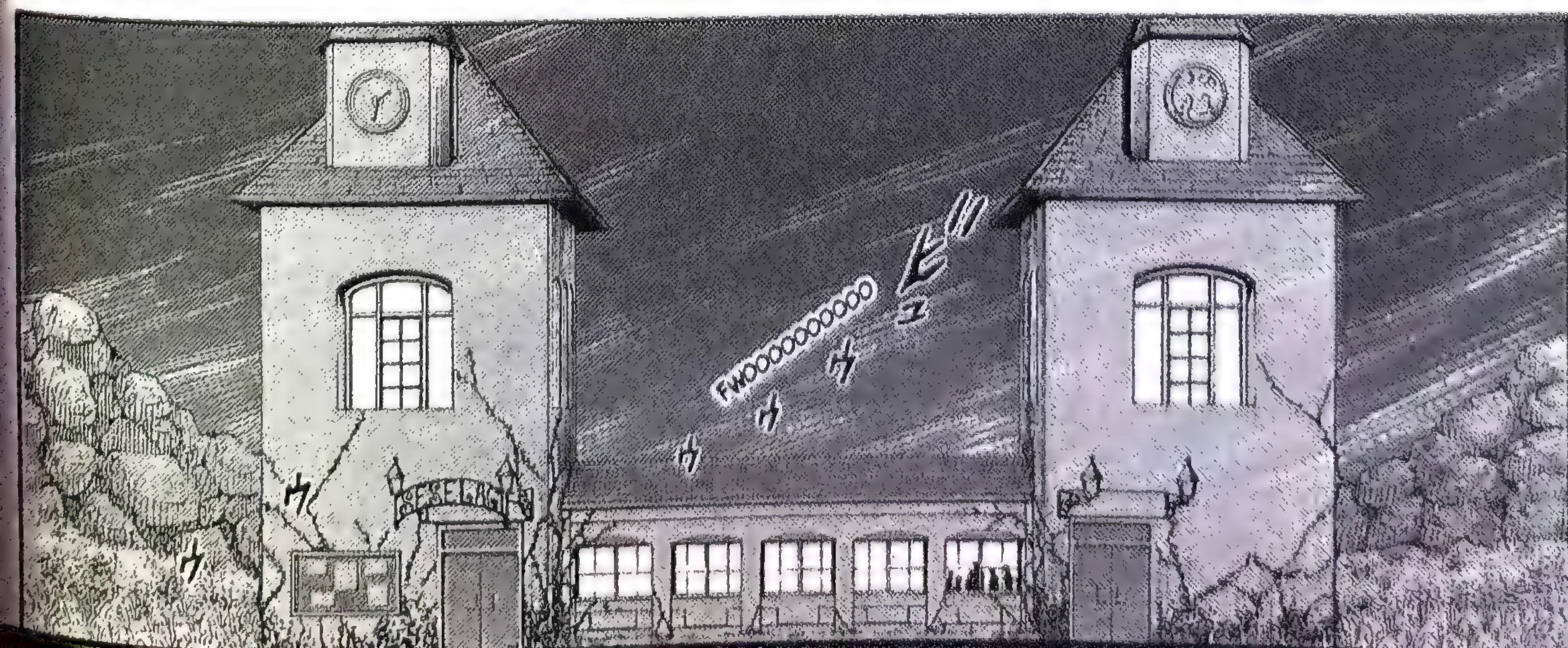
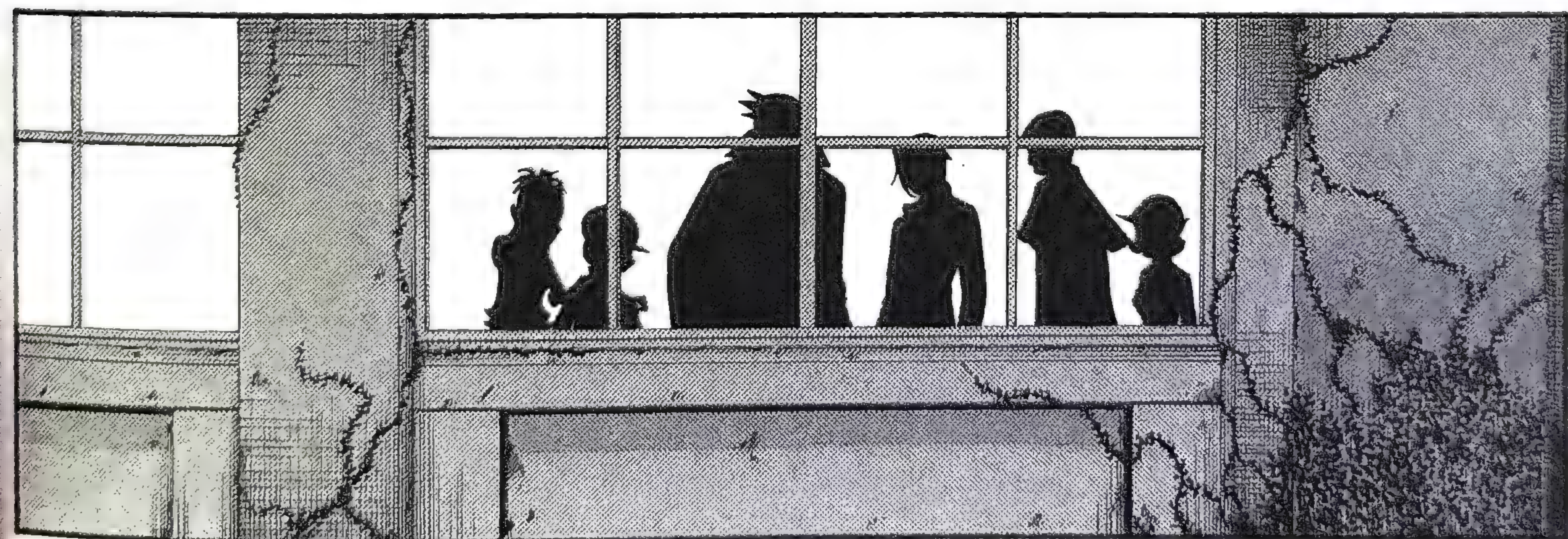


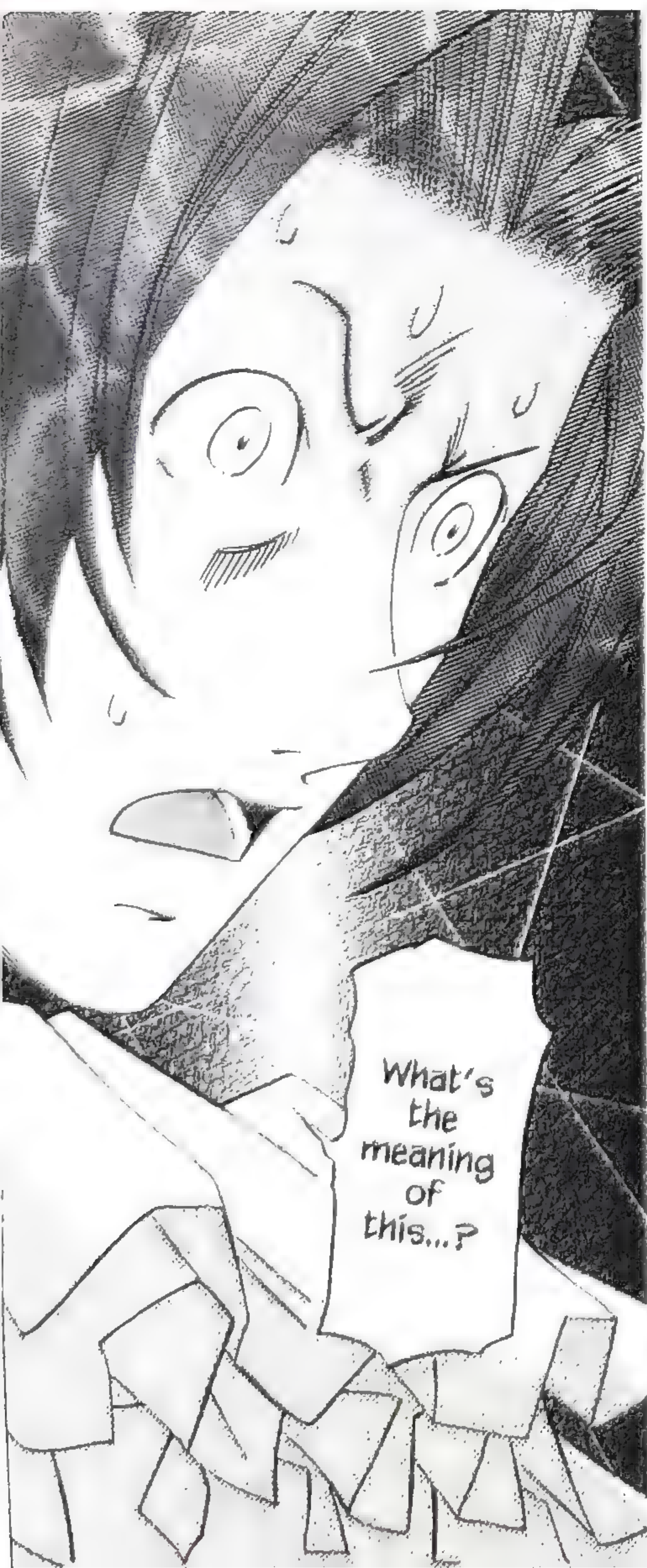
...is, like
your plan,
worthless....!!

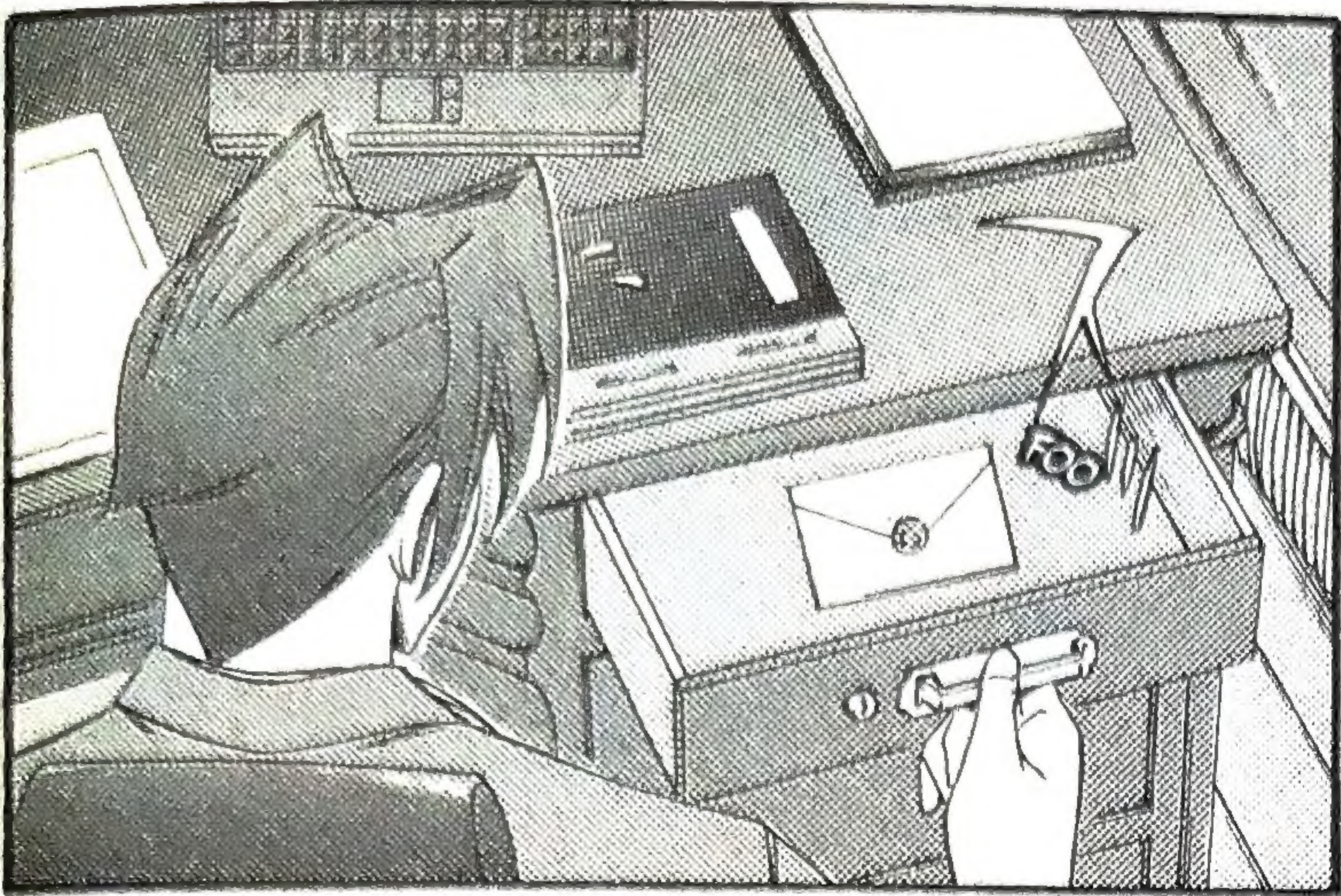
This
painting,
which we
thought
was a
masterpiece
worth
five billion
yen...









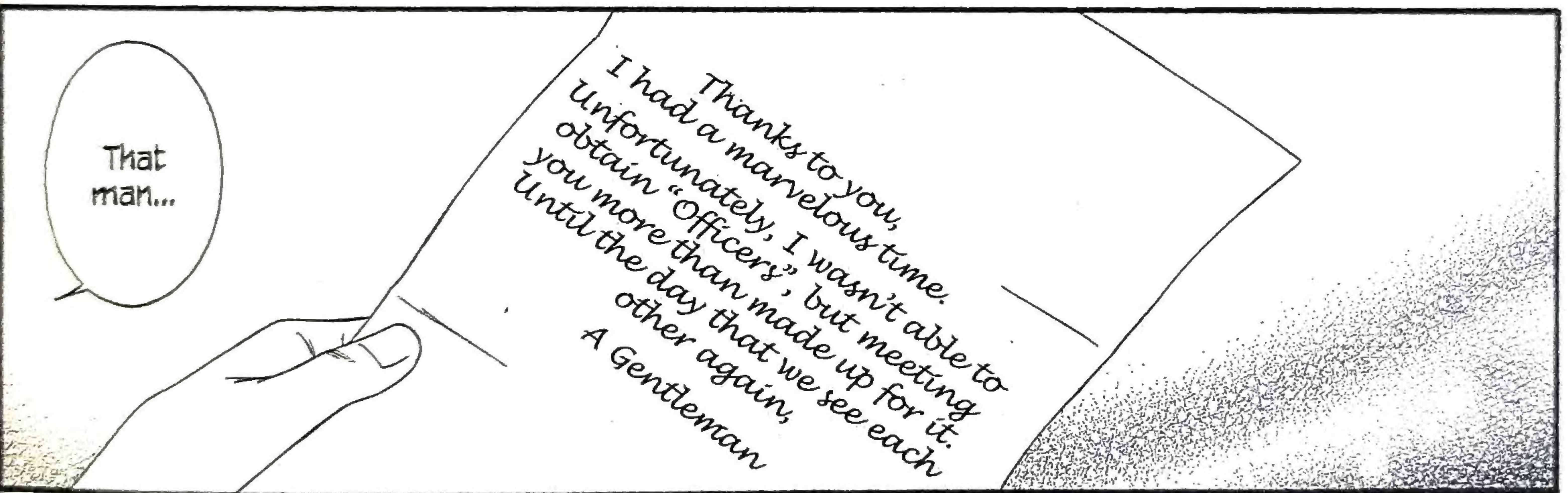


If ever the occasion arises, I would very much like to meet you again.

You have brilliant powers of deduction, sir. I was moved!

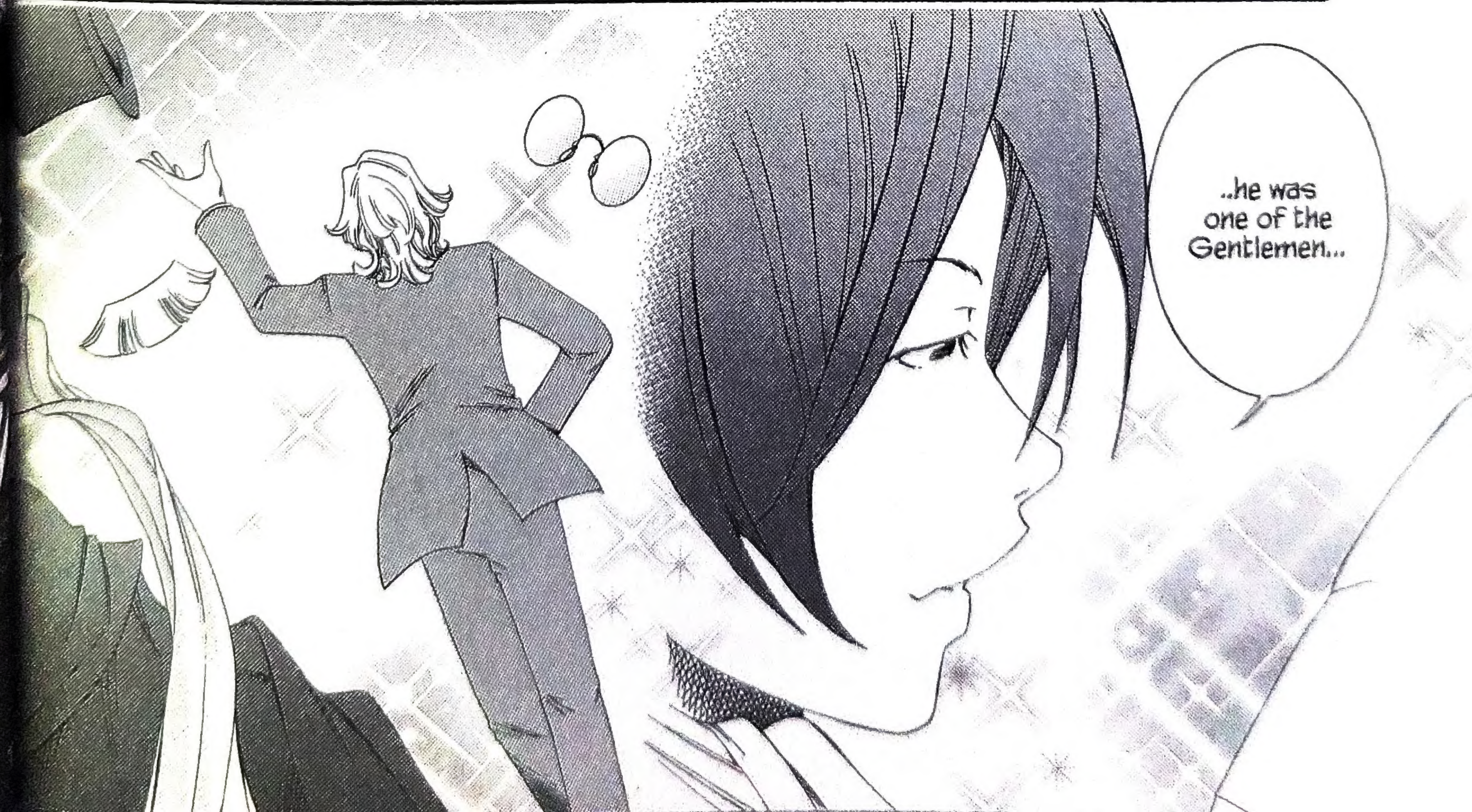
Ah!!

This is a message from me. Please read it when you have the time.



That man...

Thanks to you, I had a marvelous time. Unfortunately, I wasn't able to obtain "Officers", but meeting you more than made up for it. Until the day that we see each other again,
A Gentleman



...he was one of the Gentlemen...

COOL LOGIC.

PASSIONATE CUMMINGS!!

WHAT IS THE NEXT CASE THAT
LIES IN STORE FOR THE
BRILLIANT PROSECUTOR...?!

Ace Miles Edgeworth Attorney

INVESTIGATIONS

Translation Notes

Cold Noodles, page 21

He means sōmen to be precise, which are long, thin wheat noodles usually eaten cold and dipped in sauce.

Target Practice, Goldfish Scooping, Yo-Yo Fishing, page 22

These are all popular carnival and festival games in Japan.

Cans of Coffee, page 45

A wide range of hot and cold, single-serving coffee in little cans are sold from the ubiquitous vending machines and convenience stores in Japan.

Driver's Seat, page 71

In Japan, the driver's seat is on the right side.

Van Koff, page 112

In the original Japanese, it's "Gohon", the onomatopoeic word for the sound of a cough, but this is also a riff on Vincent Van Gogh, who is referred to as "Goho" in Japanese (no "Van"). For this, I kept the cough reference and put the "Van" back in.

Ms. Monet, page 117

"Ms." before a given name isn't common, but the detective is unfailingly polite when it comes to addressing other people. He calls her "Monet-san", so I put in the "Ms."

Seiya, page 121

Seiya is an enthusiastic cry one can make while throwing a punch, say, while doing karate.

Mr. Bester, page 149

In Japanese, different words are used for "private detective" and "police detective", but to avoid confusion here (e.g. a character says, "Detective..." and both Dick and Bester turn their heads and go, "Yeah?!"), I have Gumshoe mostly call him "Mr. Bester", though refer to him in other ways (off-panel, cell phone screen) as the "private detective."

YOU, SIR, ARE NO GENTLEMAN!

Brilliant prosecutor Miles Edgeworth finds himself wrapped up in caution tape as he investigates a jewelry robbery with a dead thief, as well as the high-profile heist of an art classic by so-called "Gentlemen" crooks. Deduce what's coming next in this volume of original stories based on the hit Capcom video game!

Includes special extras after the story!



**KODANSHA
COMICS**

T AGES
13+

USA \$10.99
CAN \$11.99